The New-York Times.

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THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

PROGRESS OF THE WAWASSET CASE.

LOOSE EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES—THE OFFICERS IGNORANT OF THEIR LEGAL OBLIGATIONS—CALL OF FIVE-TWENTIES FOR REDEMPTION.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—There was nothing developed at the Wawasset investigation which has not already been published. The passengers uniformly testify that the officers did their utmost to save the ship, and to preserve lives. Nothing was elicited tending to show the cause or origin of the fire, and the speed with which the examination is conducted, and the loose manner of handling witnesses do not promise valuable results. All persons officially connected with the boat seem to have been in utter ignorance of the requirements of the law. The Captain had not even read his certificate.

THE CERTIFICATES OF THE DISTRICT GOVERNMENT.

The recent issue of eight per cent. certificates of the District Government, instead of having fallen to a very low figure, according to an extravagant rumor, daily commands higher prices in the market. It is to-day stated that a banking firm in New-York has offered ninety-five cents on the dollar for the entire amount authorized, and that no more will be sold to other parties.

REDEMPTION OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

The Secretary of the Treasury to-day ordered the redemption of $15,000,000 more of the five-twenty bonds in November, under the act of July 14, 1870.

The following is the text of the circular:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Aug. 16, 1873.

By virtue of the authority given by the act of Congress approved July 14, 1870, entitled "An act to authorize the national debt," I hereby give notice that the principal and accrued interest of the bonds hereinbelow designated, known as five-twenty bonds, will be paid at the Treasury of the United States, in the City of Washington, on and after the 16th day of November, 1873, and that the interest on said bonds will cease on that day: that is to say, coupon bonds known as the third series, act of Feb. 25, 1862, dated May 1, 1862, as follows:

Coupon bonds—Fifty dollars, No. 6,201 to No. 10,200, both inclusive.

One hundred dollars, No. 20,001 to No. 30,750, both inclusive.

Five hundred dollars, No. 10,701 to No. 15,800, both inclusive.

One thousand dollars—Nos. 22,601 to 26,000, both inclusive.

Total, $13,000,000.

Registered bonds—Fifty dollars, Nos. 1,321 to 1,375, both inclusive.

One hundred dollars—Nos. 9,501 to 10,300, both inclusive.

Five hundred dollars—Nos. 5,701 to 6,100, both inclusive.

One thousand dollars—Nos. 23,301 to 25,000, both inclusive.

Five thousand dollar—No. 7,501 to No. 7,900, both inclusive.

Ten thousand dollar—No. 9,681 to No. 10,100, both inclusive.

Total, $2,000,000. Grand total, $15,000,000.

Of the amount outstanding embraced in the numbers as above $13,000,000 are coupon bonds, and $2,000,000 are registered bonds.

United States securities forwarded for redemption should be addressed to the Loan Division, Secretary's office; and all registered bonds should be assigned to the Secretary of the Treasury for redemption.

WM. A. RICHARDSON, Secretary.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

NAVAL NEWS.

Capt. A. K. Hughes has been ordered to the command of the Pensacola, the flag-ship of the South Pacific station, and also appointed as chief of staff of that station. He is to go out by steamer of the 5th of September. Capt. S. Nicholson has been ordered to the command of the Lancaster, the flag-ship of the South Atlantic station. He has also been appointed chief of staff of that station, and sails by steamer of Sept. 23. Lieut. Commander Edward Terry and Lieut. Raymond P. Rodgers have been ordered to the Naval Academy. Lieuts. Charles P. Shaw, Duncan Kennedy, Boutelle Noyes, and John F. Meigs, have been ordered to the Pensacola. Lieuts. James M. Miller and E. E. Bridge, Master G. Blocklinger, Ensigns Boynton Leach and G. A. Merriman, Paymaster D. P. Wight, and Chief Engineer Henry L. Snyder, have been ordered to the Monongahela; Lieut. G. W. Totten to the Hydrographic Office; Master T. H. Stevens to the Norfolk Navy-yard, and Medical Inspector J. M. Brown to the Mare Island, California, Navy-yard. Rear Admiral Charles Steedman is detached from command of the South Pacific Squadron on reporting of his relief, and ordered to return home. Capt. John H. Upshur is detached from command of the Pensacola and as chief of staff of the South Pacific station, and ordered to return home. Capt. C. H. B. Caldwell is detached from command of the Lancaster and as chief of staff of the South Atlantic station, and ordered to return home. Capt. Edward Barnett is detached from navigation duty at the New-York Navy-yard and placed on waiting orders. Capt. James S. Thornton is detached from the Navy-yard at Portsmouth, N. H., and ordered to the command of the Monongahela. Capt. Ralph Chandler is detached from the New-York Navy-yard, and placed on waiting orders. Commander Henry Erben is detached from his present duties in the Navigation Department, and ordered to the New-York Navy-yard. Lieut. Commander A. T. Snell is detached from temporary ordnance duty, and ordered to the New-York Navy-yard in charge of the Navigation Department. Lieut. Commander David C. Woodrow and Ensign J. B. Murdock have been detached from the receiving ship Sabine and ordered to the Monongahela. Lieut. B. F. Tilley has been detached from the Hydrographic Office and ordered to the Pensacola. Lieut. T. A. Lyons has been detached from the Naval Academy and ordered to duty at the South Pacific station. Ensign Hanson R. Tyler has been detached from the receiving ship Ohio and ordered to the Monongahela. Surgeon Charles H. Burbank has been detached from the Mare Island, Cal., Navy Yard and ordered to the Monongahela. Assistant Surgeon W. F. Waugh has been detached from the Naval Hospital at Chelsea, Mass., and ordered to the Monongahela. Boatswain John S. Sinclair has been detached from the Washington Navy-yard. Gunner William J. Ferguson and Carpenter David Robinett have been detached from the receiving ship Potomac and ordered to the Monongahela.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day were as follows: Currency, $10,238,705; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $35,230,000; coin, $89,966,119; including coin certificates, $43,513,300; outstanding legal tenders, $356,090,000. The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day were $1,311,500; shipments of fractional currency, $716,200; shipments of notes, $851,500. The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation, $391,025,950; and for public deposits, $15,665,000. Internal revenue receipts to-day, $467,268; for the month to date, $4,865,939; for the fiscal year, $13,686,256. national Bank circulation outstanding at this date, $346,115,498.

CIRCULAR TO NATIONAL BANKS.

The Controller of the Currency has addressed a circular letter to all national banks which have neglected to deposit United States bonds, as required by law, that the circulation assigned to them will be distributed to other applicants, if the bonds are not deposited and the circulation applied for during the next thirty days.

HEAD-STONES FOR SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

It is ordered by the Secretary of War that in addition to the information contained in the specifications for head-stones for soldiers' graves, abbreviations may be made in the Christian or first name of the deceased, also in his rank, and in the name of his State. Thus: "Wm. C. Jones, Pvt., Mass.," or "Sam. H. Walker, Lt. Col., Penn." When the name of the deceased is long, it must be put on the stone in a curve with the rank and name of the State below.

PERSONAL.

Secretary Richardson left for Long Branch to-night, and will return on Wednesday morning.

Attorney General Williams will leave in the latter part of this month on a visit to his friends residing near Syracuse, N. Y.

THE COTTON CROP.

REPORT OF THE NEW-ORLEANS COTTON EXCHANGE STATISTICAL COMMITTEE.

NEW-ORLEANS, Aug. 16.—The Cotton Exchange Committee on Statistics and Information submit the following report, condensed from letters received by them, from July 31 to Aug. 10, in answer to interrogations sent out during the month of July:

Mississippi.—Sixty answers were received from forty-two counties. The weather is represented as having been less favorable than last year, excessive rains causing the abandonment of a portion of the lands planted. The plant, however, is almost unanimously reported to be well formed and bolled, and though many of our correspondents report the appearance of caterpillars, only few speak of damages actually sustained; but our reports are not precise enough to enable us to form definite estimate of the area under cultivation compared with last season, though the majority of answers received represent the same to be fully as large, if not larger, than last year. The condition of the crop in this State is about the average, but picking will be fully two weeks later than last season, commencing about the 10th of September.

Louisiana.—Fifty letters were received from thirty parishes. The majority of our reports complain of excessive rains, and represent the weather as having been less favorable than last year. The plant is generally represented as being well fruited, though we have some complaints of shedding. Worms are reported, but they have done little or no damage. The area under culture is estimated to be aboutt equal to last season. Most of our correspondents give Sept. 1 as the time that picking will probably commence, or say two weeks later than last year. The general condition of the crop is represented as being good.

Texas.—Fifty-one letters were received from forty-two counties. Most of our correspondents complain of too much rain, though the season will compare favorably with last year. The great majority represent the plant as well formed and bolled. A few counties only report damage from the army-worms, though their appearance is generally spoken of throughout the State. The area under culture at this date, shows a marked increase over last year. The condition is represented as good, though backward, and picking will not begin until Sept. 1, say three weeks later than last year.

Arkansas.—Forty-nine letters were received from thirty-three counties. The weather is reported dry and rather more favorable than last year. The plant, though small, is well formed and bolled. The same area is under cultivation as last year. Picking will not be general before Sept. 20. The condition is a fair average one. There is no report of worms.

Tennessee.—Thirty-five reports have been received from twenty-five counties. The majority of the reports are favorable in regard to the weather as compared with last year, and represents that the plant is well formed and bolled. The areas under cultivation show a marked increase over last season. No worms are reported except in one county. The condition of the crop is decidedly promising. The picking will commence about the middle of September.

Alabama.—We have thirty-two letters from thirty counties. The most of our correspondents represent the weather as having been propitious, and rather more favorable than last season. The plant is unanimously represented as fruiting remarkably well, by appearance. The army-worm is reported in seventeen counties, but no damage has been done thus far, except in one county, Marengo. The area under cultivation is about equal, or possibly a little larger, than last year. Picking will be general in this State by the beginning of September, say about a week later than last year. The indication is generally represented as good and promising.

North Carolina.—Sixty-one letters were received from forty-five counties. The weather has been more propitious than last year, in fact all that could be desired, and the plant is represented as well formed and bolled. There is no report of worms. The area under culture is larger than last year. The condition is unanimously reported as promising. Picking will not be general before Sept. 15, against Sept. 1 last year.

South Carolina.—Twenty-two counties send in thirty-two reports. The weather has been generally seasonable, as much so as that of last year, causing the plant to grow finely and to boll well. The average shows some increase over last season. Neither boll or army-worm is reported in any instance. The picking will probably be commenced in the early part of September. The general condition is very good.

Georgia.—Ninety-seven letters have been received from seventy-eight counties. The weather has been generally favorable for the growth of the plant, and the improvement noticed in our last report has been continued, allowing planters to some extent to regain the delay experienced in the Spring. The season is reported as comparing favorably with last year with very few exceptions. The plant, though small, is represented as fruiting remarkably well. The army worm has made its appearance in seventeen counties, but in only limited force, and no damage has been done. The area under cultivation exceeds that of last year. The general condition of the crop is reported as being flattering. Only seven of the letters show complaint, while all the others represent the crop as good, very good, and excellent. The picking will be general by Sept. 1, against Aug. 25 last year.

Florida.—From this State we have received but three answers to our inquiries. They complain of perpetual rains, though reporting the plant well formed and bolled, and the condition of the crop equal to last year's. Caterpillars made their appearance throughout this State, without, however, causing damage. In regard to the average, views differ, from no increase compared with last season, to four and five per cent. more. Picking will commence same time as last year, from the 15th to the 20th of Aug.

A HORSE-THIEF LYNCHED IN MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—Special dispatches from Jefferson City says that Peter Kessler and his son, August, who were arrested here on July 25 for stealing mules in Calaway County, and taken to that county for trial, and who were afterward carried to Jefferson City Jail, to prevent their being lynched, were yesterday taken to Fulton, the county seat of Callaway County, for trial. On the way over August escaped from the train while in motion, near Cedar City. The old man was taken to Fulton, pleaded guilty to the charge, and was sentenced to six years in the Penitentiary. Col. Low, the Sheriff, with a posse of four men, started with the prisoner in a hack to the depot, when it was surrounded by a mob and the prisoner demanded. Upon the refusal of the Sheriff to surrender the prisoner, several shots were fired into the hack, mortally wounding the Sheriff and seriously wounding the Prosecuting Attorney, and John G. Provines, editor of the Fulton *Press*, John Watson, a merchant, and a young man, named Dunbar, who were acting as guards for the Sheriff. The prisoner was taken outside the town and hanged. A large party are now searching for young Kessler.

Further advices about the lynching of Peter Kessler at Fulton, Callaway County, Mo., yesterday, say that Sheriff Low was shot in the spine by the mob and mortally wounded; and that John Watson and young Dunbar were also, it is feared, mortally wounded. Kessler was the only one in the carriage who was not wounded.

THE SISSITON INDIANS.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 16.—Secretary Delano and Indian Commissioner Smith left this city to-day to visit the Sissiton Indian Agency. It is the intention of Secretary Delano to remain some time on the frontier, for the purpose of obtaining personal knowledge of the condition and wants of the various Indian tribes.

PENNSYLVANIAN SCENERY.

THE NATURAL BEAUTIES OF PIKE COUNTY—A SERIES OF THE CASCADES AND WATERFALLS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DINGMAN'S FERRY, PIKE COUNTY, PENN., TUESDAY, Aug. 12, 1873.

To artists the natural beauty of Pike County has long been a study and a pleasure. They have delighted in its picturesque forests, its ravines, and water-courses; in its majestic mountains, and its beautiful valleys. But the votaries of the æsthetic in art and nature are no longer the sole visitors to this section of the Keystone State. The tourist comes now in May, and only the nippings of early frost can drive him hence to the city. From Port Jervis to the Water Gap, the boundary marking Delaware flows southward through a valley of rare scenic beauty for a distance of forty miles, and here, upon its westerly bank, we find the commencement of Pike County. Along the river's edge, and shaded by overhanging foliage, a winding road, whose slaty bed renders it impervious to rain and incapable of dust, extends the entire distance mentioned, affording a carriage-drive which impresses with its ease of travel, and pleases with its landscape pictures. Making their meandering way down the side of the mountain, which bounds the valley, numerous brooks flow in to meet the river, precipitating themselves over cataracts of great heights, plunging into miniature lakelets, and noisily bubbling through miniature gorges or moss-hung glens. Starting from "Dingman's Ferry," the central point of these attractions, one finds, some twelve miles below, the magnificent Bushkill Falls—a water-course of unusual grandeur, plunging 120 feet perpendicularly into a ravine below in one solid column of water, which there is dashed into millions of sparkling and tiny fragments. The view is sublime, and picturesque America deservedly honors it with a place among its collection of natural wonders. Eight miles above, the Indian Ladder, the *soubriquet* of a marvelous series of glens and cascades, takes its way over the mountain, passing en route through Coliseum Falls, Iris Grotto, Fern Bank, Alhambra Rocks, and other euphoniously-named and beautiful situations. Four miles north comes thundering downward the remarkable "High Falls." Near by the "Soap Trough" pours its straight and narrow streamlet down a natural fissure of giddy height and astonishing natural architecture; while over the hills, Factory, Dear Leap, and Damsel Falls invite inspection of their several beauties and peculiar formation. Two miles north again, and Adams' Brook comes dashing down; and here, too, is discovered a stream of infinite beauty and grandeur. Cathedral Dome, Royal Arch, Diana's baths (how many had that damsel?) are but a few of its numerous specialties. Three miles above and the celebrated "Raymond's Kill Falls" attract the visitor with a magnificence which the *Aldine Press* has but faintly reproduced after exhausting its pictorial skill. Three miles further and the sight-seeker discovers the wonderful Sawkill Falls, whose praise poets have sung, and whose beauty artists have vainly attempted to pencil.

Such, in briefest language, are some of the natural wonders of this notable region, and if a word be added that the temperature is usually low, and the odor of the numerous pine-trees permeates the atmosphere with health-giving results, the reader will readily conclude that, as a resort for Summer tourists Dingman's Ferry presents inducements that should not be overlooked or forgotten. With good board at reasonable prices, and agreeable company, the overworked City resident may spend here a season of health-giving pleasure.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A special dispatch to the *Evening Dispatch* from Sedalia, Mo., says: "An incendiary fire at 2 o'clock this morning burned a bakery, grocery, agricultural warehouse, and a saloon. Loss $15,000."

A fire in Bedford, Mass., yesterday morning, destroyed Thomas C. Stiles' barn, with five cows, two horses, and about sixty tons of hay. The loss is $6,000. The property was insured. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

A large fire is raging in the woods near Aylesford, Kings County, N. S., caused by sparks from a locomotive. A very large tract of valuable timber-land is burned over, and it is reported several farm-houses are also burned. The loss to the land-owners in the locality will be very great, as the wood destroyed was the most valuable in the country.

The carriage manufactory and blacksmith-shop burned at Norwichtown Friday night was owned by P. W. Huntington, of Columbus, Ohio. Six wagons, valued at $900, and about $1,200 worth of stock and tools were destroyed, all of which was uninsured, except the tools in the blacksmith-shop for $700 in the Glenn's Falls Insurance Company. Wm. Gill's house, adjoining the carriage-shop, was entirely destroyed; insured for $1,000 in the Fire and Marine, Springfield, Mass.; and $500 in the Equitable, of Providence. Mr. Gill left for Ireland one week ago. His wife and six children are left homeless. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. The same property was burned out two years ago.

FIGHT WITH THE APACHES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Lieut. Babcock, of the Fifth Cavalry, reports to Gen. Sherman, from Camp Apache, Arizona Territory, under date of June 28, that on the 16th of June, with a company of thirty-two men and eighteen Apache soldiers, after following the trail for seven days, he overtook a body of Apache Indians in the mountains, near Tonte Creek. A fight ensued, during which fourteen Indians were killed and five women and a child captured. Other camps were found the same day which had been abandoned in a hurry. From information received from the captured women, it is probable that the Indians have been driven from Tonto Creek in the direction of the Verde Reservation.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.

LYNN, Mass., Aug. 16.—While George Cuzner, James Manning, and Patrick Costello were working on the new High-street Baptist Church, to-day, the staging gave way, and they, with 600 pounds of brick, were precipitated a distance of 78 feet. Cuzner was fatally, and the others seriously, injured. The accident was caused by overloading a weak scaffold.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 16.—John Fritz, who was employed at Bergner & Engel's lager-beer brewery was overpowered by foul air while cleaning out a tank, and died before he could be rescued.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 16.—A lad, eleven years of age, named Cornell, was drowned while bathing at River Point this morning.

ITHACA, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Alonzo Popplewell was found dead this morning, having broken his neck by falling into a ditch.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Michael Phelan, a switchman on the Fitchburg Railroad, was killed at South Acton yesterday, by a backing engine.

THE CHOLERA.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 15.—One death from cholera, the first case in this city during the past two weeks, occurred yesterday.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 16.—The number of deaths in this city, for the week ending this evening, is reported by the Board of Health at 206, of which nineteen were from cholera, and twenty-six from cholera morbus.

THE ALBANY MURDER.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The women Lowenstein and Weston brought here from Brooklyn on suspicion of implication in the Weston murder, were subjected to an examination to-day. It is thought Mrs. Weston will be able to show that she took no part in it, but, on the contrary, was taking steps to arrest Emil Lowenstein on a charge of robbing her husband.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The imperial family of Russia will assemble to formally receive and welcome the Duke of Edinburgh, who goes to St. Petersburg in December next. The marriage of the Duke with the Grand Duchess Maria will take place in the following month.

FAILURES IN THE LIVERPOOL COTTON TRADE.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Several failures in the Liverpool cotton trade are announced to-day.

The weather is very warm here to-day, the thermometer marking 85°.

GERMANY.

INTERVIEW OF DR. SCHAFF WITH THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

GASTEIN, Aug. 16.—The Emperor William, of Germany, who is now sojourning here, gave audience yesterday to Dr. Philip Schaff, the bearer of cordial greetings to his Majesty from the New-York General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. In his remarks in reply the Emperor dwelt upon the necessity of Christians working together in order to combat infidelity and superstition.

METZ NOT TO BE GIVEN UP TO FRANCE.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—There is no truth in the report published lately in several Paris papers that Metz would be restored to France through the influence of Russia.

FRANCE.

VISIT OF M. THIERS TO BELFORT—AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—M. Thiers arrived in Belfort yesterday, in accordance with a promise long since made to visit that town after it had been evacuated by the German troops.

The inhabitants were very enthusiastic in their demonstrations of welcome to the distinguished visitor. The town was decorated with flags, and in the evening was brilliantly illuminated. Later in the night the ex-President was serenaded at his hotel.

SPAIN.

THE CAPTURE OF THE DEERHOUND—A CURIOUS COMPLICATION.

BAYONNE, Aug. 16.—The *Courrier* of to-day anticipates that the capture of the steam-yacht Deerhound by a Spanish man-of-war will involve the Governments of England, France, and Spain in a diplomatic correspondence, because the vessel which seized the Deerhound assumed British colors, and the capture was effected in French waters.

MADRID, Aug. 16.—The British gun-boat Torch has arrived at Alicante from London, with dispatches for the commander of the English fleet.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Sunday, Aug. 17, 1873—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen over the lake region, where light north-easterly to north-westerly winds and partly cloudy and cool weather prevail; it has risen in New-England, with light to fresh southerly to westerly winds, continued cloudy weather, and light rain, partly cloudy, and southerly to south-westerly winds and lower temperature; in the North-west, north-easterly to northerly winds, with cloudy and clearing weather; in the Lower Ohio Valley, Kentucky, and Tennessee, light southerly to westerly winds, with partly cloudy and clear weather; in the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States, where the temperature has risen slightly, threatening weather, and with slightly increased pressure, is reported from the Western Gulf coast.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, light rain on the coast to-night, with rising barometer, low temperature, and light south-easterly to north-westerly winds, accompanied by clear and clearing weather during Sunday.

For the Middle States and lower lakes, light south-westerly and variable winds, lower temperature and generally clear weather, except on the Atlantic coast.

For the upper lake region and the upper Mississippi and Missouri Valleys, falling barometer, slightly rising temperature, partly cloudy weather and occasional rain, the winds gradually backing to southerly.

For the lower Ohio Valley and southward to Tennessee, rising barometer, with northerly to easterly winds and occasional rain.

For the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States, slightly raising barometer, southerly to westerly winds and occasional rains on the coast.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 67°; 6 A. M., 69°; 9 A. M., 71°; 12 M., 76°; 3 P. M., 84°; 6 P. M., 80°; 9 P. M., 76½°; 12 P. M., 72½°. Average temperature yesterday, 74½°. Average temperature for the week, 71°.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Judge Black, of Quebec, died at Caconna, yesterday morning.

The City of Washington wreck, as she lies stranded, was sold at auction yesterday for $4,200.

The first bale of this year's cotton received at St. Louis was sold at auction at seventy cents per pound.

Joseph C. Cloud, the Philadelphia oarsman, arrived at Cincinnati yesterday on his way to New-Orleans.

Mrs. Ellen McKenney, of Chicago, poured kerosene on her fire, and herself and four-years old child were burned to death.

An explosion occurred in the Sackville Mill, Halifax, N. S., yesterday morning, killing a man named Chase and seriously injuring another.

Immense clouds of grasshoppers passed over Omaha yesterday, southward. A great number of them alighted, and have commenced eating the corn.

The Supreme Council of the Templars of Honor closed its session at Providence, R. I., yesterday, and adjourned to meet in Albany Aug. 17.

In the trial of Henshaw, for murder, at Winchester, Ind., the jury returned a verdict of acquittal, after being out half an hour.

The schooners Ætna and Gifford came in collision off Thunder Bay Island, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Both vessels sustained serious damage. One of the crew of the Aetna was lost.

Col. Durfee, charged with killing P. G. Morgan, at Rockport, Mo., a day or two ago, has been held in $2,000 bonds to await the action of the grand jury.

At Quincyville, Ill., James Hancock, a well-to-do farmer, living near Newtown, Adams County, while, as is supposed, insane, cut his wife's throat, add then hanged himself.

Gov. Leslie has offered a reward of $500 each for the apprehension of the men engaged in the murder of Lewis Wilson, colored, on the plantation of Mrs. Mason Brown, Owen County, Kentucky.

George W. Bain, a prominent Good Templar of Kentucky, was suddenly stricken with paralysis of the spine Friday, and lies in a precarious condition at his home at Frankfort.

In San Francisco mining stocks are flat. Meadow Valley, 19½; Raymond and Ely, 68½; Belcher, 62½; Crown Point, 77; Savage, 37; Gould and Curry, 10¾; Yellow Jacket, 43; Chollar, 37.

William Nash, or Osterhandt, the murderer of Martin Grosbeck, in Contra Costa County, California, was taken to Martinez for trial yesterday. The prisoner feared that he would be lynched. Mrs. Grosbeck, who was accessory to the murder, is still in jail.

HOLIDAYS IN FRANCE.

A correspondent of the London *Echo* writing from Abbeville, gives the following picture of a rural holiday in France: "The old houses dip into the river. Other things dip into the river, and many things stay there which do not improve the quality of the water; yet the spring water of Abbeville is the most delicious I ever tasted. On the old walls grow wild flowers and grasses—no one disturbs them. In England they would at once have been taken out and broken. Soda-water bottles, not likely to flower offensively, would have been sown in their place, but in happy Abbeville wild seeds still have their own sweet will. The banks of the river outside the town are planted thickly with tall trees; the fertile soil is rank with flags and grasses of all kinds. The neighboring valleys are picturesque with many peat lakes; the peat has now to be fished up from a depth of several feet, at the bottom of the water, and is piled about it in numberless black heaps over the rich meadows. The sun turns the black cakes white and makes them hard and dry. I had the curiosity to walk into the cemetery outside the town—a lovely spot, full of winding paths and masses of flowers; full also of iron crosses, hung sometimes with paper flowers or shell flowers, or *immortelles* none the better for wear, and such other devices as make one wonder who the friends of the departed can be. Why, for instance, should the sorrowing relative place upon the tomb of his friend a portrait of himself, in tail-coat and otherwise dressed for a ball, with the motto, '*Mes regrets!*' I remember, however, to have seen this piece of bad taste exceeded in Kensal-green Cemetery, where the departed herself, a lady of about thirty, is represented upon her own tombstone, a colored photograph being let into the marble slab, representing her in full evening dress, very *décolleté*, with a fan in her hand, and that peculiar ghastly grin upon her face which photographers call 'a smile.'

The Church of St. Vulfran, which in England would be considered equal to a cathedral, is a superb specimen of florid Gothic, but as every newspaper correspondent knows that the most indulgent editor will not stand a description of Gothic architecture, I pass on swiftly to notice what struck me dumb with astonishment at Abbeville. I write seriously—in good earnest. The house, or museum, or hotel of the late M. Boucher de Perther cannot fail to win for Abbeville a new and world-wide reputation. This extraordinary man died six years ago, at the age of eighty. He was Governor of the Douane. He must have been very rich. His brain, too, must have been ceaselessly at work. The spacious hotel, built in several blocks, is literally crammed from cellar to roof with the treasures and antiquities, of priceless value, that he spent a long life in bringing together. He never married, and while leaving a handsome fortune in money to his nephews and nieces, he bequeathed his strange treasure-house, with all its contents, to the town of Abbeville forever. This is now shown to visitors. It is worth going all the way from London to see it.

As we enter, in a sort of hall crowded with old pictures, lies a colossal figure of M. Boucher de Perther, by a local sculptor; it represents him lying dead, but in a natural pose, like one sleeping calmly. Upstairs is another bust; both heads give one an impressive idea of the man. A grand, thoughtful, but very refined and quite genial face, with a strong stamp of the old *noblesse* about it. Patron of art, worker, man of the world, and fine gentleman, all in one, such was M. de Perther, whose memory is almost worshipped at Abbeville. What a cosmopolitan taste! From modern pictures down to the flint implements of a remote antiquity. Nothing came amiss to him; he bought everything, said our guide, for fear he should miss something worth having. Room after room is crammed with china and Faïence pottery; the cellars are full of it. The finest old oak cabinets groan beneath the rarest and most perfect specimens of old *gris de Flandre*; the walls are covered with plates and dishes—now Majolica, now Palissy, now Delft, Rouen, Italian, or Spanish pottery. The ceiling and walls of one room are covered with the richest paintings on Spanish leather—that room contains Egyptian and Greek curiosities. Rooms, staircases, and panels are devoted to fine ancient oak carvings; ancient ivory-work, crucifixes, old tools, innumerable old keys and locks, coins, rings, seals; and one long room up-stairs contains probably the finest and most complete collection of the relics of primeval man in the world. M. Boucher de Perther's study is now just as he left it. The empty chair is still before his desk, the blotting-paper with the last memoranda on it, the pen in the inkstand, the ink still moldering in the bottle, the books of reference lying close by—the very watch that he kept hanging above his desk that he might not lose time by taking out his own; all is there but the busy fertile brain. There, in his study, looking on to sweet, green trees and flowers, surrounded by exquisite oak furniture, and rather overcrowded with costly relics, rare china, ivories, and bronzes, M. de Perther worked incessantly. His industry was immense; there is hardly a subject that he has not written upon. Besides his official duties he found time to write the memories of his life "under ten kings," in eight thick volumes. Monographs—many of them thick volumes—lie piled about in heaps or in different rooms, all bearing his name. Sometimes an exhaustive treatise on the Abbeville remains of Man and the Stone Age; then discussions on art; an account of diverse French antiquities; histories, anecdotes, biographies, catalogues—Enough! I leave this wonderful museum with the kind of feeling that I experienced upon first taking up Johnson's Dictionary, that one man—an active professional man, too—could have found time to put his stamp upon all this work seemed to me prodigious. He has thus reared for himself a monument more perennial than brass by bequeathing these splendid results of his life-work to the town.

BASE-BALL.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16.—The fourth championship game between the Athletics and Washingtons was played this afternoon upon the former's ground. The fielding of both nines were of the sharpest description; but the Washingtons failed to hit McBride's very effective pitching, and for the first time this season were put out nine successive innings without scoring, while the Athletics, by good batting, earned eight out of fourteen runs placed to their credit. Score:

Washingtons	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Athletics	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	3	4—14

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 16.—About 3,000 persons witnessed a game of base-ball in this city, to-day, between the Boston and Philadelphia Clubs. The Philadelphians were the favorites in the betting, at about $100 to $70 and $80. The game was closely contested and very exciting. The Boston Club won the game by the following score: Bostons, 11; Philadelphians, 8.

COLLISION ON THE CHICAGO AND ALTON RAILROAD.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 16.—A collision which resulted in the total demolition of fifteen or twenty freight-cars and two passenger-cars occurred last night on the Chicago and Alton Railroad six miles south of Bloomington, between a freight and an excursion train. Three men were badly hurt and two are supposed to have been killed and are still in the wreck. Criminal carelessness, it is said, was the cause of the accident.

ACCIDENT ON THE PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., Aug. 16.—This afternoon as the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad passenger train, bound Westward for Mahanoy and Ashland, was approaching Mitzers' switch, three miles above Tamaqua, it was run into by a special train consisting of an engine and passenger-coach, having on board G. A. Nichols, Vice President of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company.

Charles Shelly, the mail agent, and the baggage-master, sustained injuries about the breast and legs, and were brought to Pottsville this evening. Both men resided in this place. The engines were demolished, involving a heavy loss. It is reported that the accident was caused by the engineer of the special train mistaking the time of the train running in the opposite direction. The baggage-master's name has not yet been ascertained.

REPUBLICANS IN ENGLAND.

On Aug. 4 a large crowd of people—10,000 in number, according to the London *Daily Telegraph*—assembled in Hyde Park, on the invitation of Mr. Bradlaugh, to protest against the Duke of Edinburgh's Annuity bill. There were few policemen present, and they had no necessity to interfere. A ring was made about Mr. Bradlaugh, and as he refused to commence until after the expiration of the announced time, some one jocosely suggested that they should commence by singing "God Save the Queen," a suggestion which was met by jest and laughter. Mr. Bradlaugh, who was loudly cheered on rising, read a document which demanded that the Queen should provide an annuity for the Duke of Edinburgh instead of asking the country to do so. He said he was not foolish enough to imagine that either the petition of the meeting would have any effect on the vote which had been hurried through the Commons, and was now being equally hurried through the Lords; but he deemed it right that they should make this protest for several reasons—one being that, if they did not do it, Ministers and others would say there was no popular feeling upon the subject; and another, that they had no right to leave those members of Parliament who had spoken and voted against the bill, however small a minority they might be, without some indorsement of public approval. The object he sought to achieve was that, while there were meetings in all parts of England which the London daily Press did not record, there should be some manifestation that the men of London were not entirely without feeling on this important question. It was their duty also, he conceived, to protest in the strongest terms against a word which Mr. Gladstone used in the course of his speech the other evening. He characterized the position of Mr. P. A. Taylor and the nineteen members who voted with him as indecent. It was almost impossible to conceive what the right honorable gentleman, after his speeches in South-west Lancashire could use a word of that meaning. Mr. Gladstone said in Lancashire—and he (Mr. Bradlaugh) applied his own words, because he admitted his genius—"There are a class of people in this country who live by increasing the expenditure—a class which Government were powerless to cope with unless supported by the vigilant supervision of the nation." Another reason why he wished that the petition and the protest should go together was that he desired to show the enormous increase there had been in the Civil List expenditure since the House of Hanover had reigned in this country. It was perfectly true that the Civil Lists voted to George I., George II., and George III., were larger in amount than that voted to the Queen, but they included salaries such as those of Mr. Gladstone and his co-workers, the maintenance of the Royal Family, the salary of every judge and every ambassador, every diplomatic and civil pensioner. He complained that the bill had been brought before Parliament at so late a period of the session as it was evidently for the purpose of preventing any expression of public feeling upon it. Then it was said the country could not behave shabbily, and as the Prince was marrying a rich Princess they could not do less than the Czar did; but what the Czar did, with his absolute despotism, was a matter that did not in the least concern the people of England. If they had a Sidney, a Hampden, or a Cromwell present, they would be told that English thoughts governed the decisions of the English people, and that what the Czar of Russia might choose to do was no argument for their consideration. He was not ignorant enough to believe that at St. Stephen's they would take much notice of their petition, but he wished to say that the other day he addressed a meeting of upward of 20,000 miners at Newcastle, and they unanimously adopted a similar petition against the bill. The country did not desire violent changes; hasty turnings over bruised all who took part in them; but the people saw that day by day taxation was swelling, while the prestige of the country was diminishing, and the time must come when from north and south, from east and west, the cry would be raised that all bad escutcheons must be stripped of the empty tinsel which covered them. Mr. Bradlaugh used a good deal of uncomplimentary language respecting the Duke and the matrimonial alliance, concluding finally with a petition to the Queen, embodying the views which he had enunciated. The hands of a moiety of the people present were held up in favor of this petition, and one against, the remainder of the people present abstaining from showing any sign of assent or dissent. Mr. Bradlaugh then descended from the bench and walked away, surrounded and frequently cheered by his admirers.

POLITICS AND THE GRANGES.

Mr. George J. Parsons, Grand Master of the State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry of Minnesota, has expressed himself very decidedly in opposition to separate political action on the part of the granges at any time. He says that while individual patrons may, of course as citizens, do as they please, it is contrary to the fundamental law of the order for a grange to indulge in political discussion or action. On the 8th inst. he issued an address to the subordinate granges, in which he says: "It has come to my knowledge that certain granges in this jurisdiction have appointed delegates to a political convention, to be held at Owatonna on the 2d day of September next. I deem such action not only unwise, but in direct violation of the fundamental law of our order, and that it subjects the granges so doing to the danger of a revocation of their charters. Individual patrons are under no restrictions whatever in their religious or political conduct. County councils are not recognized as belonging to the order, or subject to its laws. We lay no claim to any control whatever over so-called farmers' conventions. But granges of patrons of husbandry are prohibited by the law which gives them existence from engaging in either religious or political action or discussion. This prohibition is imposed for the best and wisest of purposes. It is our only safeguard against sure and speedy destruction. Upon obedience to this law depends our very existence as an order. It is with profound regret and mortification that I have witnessed this departure from our cherished principles. Just as such success is within our grasp, and our labors are about to be rewarded by an abundant prosperity, are we to forget our mission and barter away our beloved order for a mess of political pottage? Are we to lose sight of the grand objects before us—the social, intellectual, and financial regeneration and elevation of our class—which should make our order perpetual—for any considerations of temporary advantage, or of doubtful expediency? Patrons, let us stand firm to our principles. I call upon the offending granges to retrace the false steps taken; to recall their delegates elected to the convention above named, and reconsider their resolutions. I call upon all the granges in this jurisdiction to conform to and abide by the constitution, rules, and regulations of the order, and to refrain from all political action or discussion."

WRESTLING MATCH.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 16.—A wrestling match in this city, this evening, between Homer Lane, of New-York, and William L. Kennedy, of this city, for $300 a side and the middle-weight championship, resulted in a victory for Kennedy, for whom the first and third falls were declared. At the conclusion another match was arranged between the same parties, for $250 a side.

MOVEMENTS OF PRESIDENT GRANT.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 16.—The revenue-cutter McCulloch, with President Grant and party, bound for Mt. Desert, put into North Haven last night on account of the dense fog. She was expected to resume the trip to-day when the fog lifted.

THE TICHBORNE CLAIMANT.

RESUMPTION OF THE TRIAL.

HIS COUNSEL ENDEAVORING TO SHOW HIM TO HAVE BEEN A FOOL OR AN IDIOT—POSSIBLE COLLAPSE OF THE DEFENSE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1873.

After an adjournment since Friday last on account of the illness of a juryman, the trial of the claimant to the Tichborne estates was resumed in the Court of Queen's Bench this morning. The crowding of the public at the approaches to the court was even greater than usual, and the throng in the interior was fully as large as ever. The claimant came in quite jauntily, looking very fresh and cheerful, and showing no particular signs of anxiety. He really submits to the part of a lay figure with remarkable equanimity, indifferent alike to the praises or blame of his own counsel, which are poured out in about equal proportion. Lord Chelmsford came into the court in the morning and sat on the bench beside Mr. Justice Mellor for some little time.

ARGUMENT FOR THE DEFENSE.

The defendant's counsel, Dr. Kenealy, continued his old line of argument, contending that Roger Tichborne's earlier and admitted follies were quite enough to account for the forgetfulness and eccentricity of the present defendant in later life. In fact, the learned gentleman makes no scruple of saying that his client must at least have been a fool, if not very nearly an idiot. According to the prosecution, Roger Tichborne was a mild, amiable, moral, well-conducted gentleman, who was fully well able to conduct his own affairs. Seen by the light of the defense, the same man was a dissolute and licentious person, fool enough to be the butt of his brother officers, and mentally so weak and forgetful as to be quite unable to give correctly the most ordinary words of command. Broadly put, this was the line of contention the whole day.

FAILURE TO BEFOG THE JURY.

Justice Cockburn and the jury pointed out weak points in the views put forward for their guidance. Thus when Dr. Kenealy asked if any right-minded man would have sat his cavalry horse "like a pair of compasses, swaying from side to side," the Chief Justice reminded him that a man might have a perfectly sound intellect and yet be very nervous on horseback. The foreman mentioned that Roger Tichborne appeared to have understood his drill very well theoretically, and a juryman noticed that his inability to give the word of command correctly struck him (the juryman) as being due to his imperfect knowledge of the English language and the free use of the French idiom. Dr. Kenealy continued, however, to labor away on the same points, and even complimented the jury on the attention they paid to the case.

ANOTHER FORTNIGHT OF ARGUMENT AHEAD.

It appears that the learned counsel intends to occupy another fortnight with his speech, and to judge from the rate at which he is proceeding the estimate does not seem an exaggerated one. As far as one may be permitted to judge he does not seem to have made much impression on the Bench or the jury, and there is a not uncommon idea gaining ground now that the case may "burst up" before running through that strictly legal and legitimate course which, if it be run, can hardly come to a conclusion before November next.

A LEANING TOWARD PERJURY.

In the course of to-day's argument, reference was made to the defendant's having declined to answer questions because the answers might criminate himself, whereas he showed directly afterward that this was not the true ground. Their lordships unanimously interposed on this, and intimated that, in such a case, the witness, as a witness, would be guilty of perjury. The claimant is often attended by a black, curly-headed servitor, who acts as his messenger, and who is said to be a son of Bogle, the negro servant of the Tichbornes, and now a partisan of the defendant.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Mgr. Cavalchini, formerly Chamberlain to the Pope, has just died at Marseilles of an attack of apoplexy. He had separated from the Court of Rome some years back in consequence of the dogma of Infallibility, and had since resided in France.

Advices from Rome state that a fine marble statue has lately been found in that city, during some excavations which were being carried out for the construction of a branch conduit for the Police waters. It is that of a woman, Claudia Justa, holding the attribute of Fortune, a cornucopia and a ship's helm. The inscription discovered, not very far off, seems to indicate that it represented the image of a Roman matron who had enriched her family, the members of which, out of gratitude, had thus endeavored to perpetuate her memory.

The English Secretary of State has desired it to be notified that the practice of employing climbing boys for the purpose of cleaning chimneys is a criminal one, punishable by fine or by imprisonment with or without hard labor, and that there appear to be no special grounds for a lenient treatment of the offense, since a machine has long been invented which answers all the purposes of chimney-sweeping if proper soot doors are inserted in the chimneys. The police have been instructed to be vigilant in the detection of persons guilty of the offense.

The editor of *Iron* has been favored by the late Chief Constructor of the Navy with a view of photographs of the remarkable circular iron-clad now at Nicholaieff. Admiral Popoff, says the editor, is responsible for the design of, perhaps, the most remarkable vessel that has floated since Noah's Ark. The ship is perfectly circular, and is driven through the water by six screw propellers. So far as handiness is concerned, nothing could be more perfect. The propellers disposed around the ship—it would be useless to talk of stem, or stern, or beam—afford unlimited power of locomotion. Ahead, astern, or spinning round like a top, the vessel is equally at home. In a seaway the behavior of a circular ship is said to be peculiar, but for buoyancy they are difficult to surpass.

The journals of Rome mention the death of Rinaldo Rinaldi, the last pupil of Canova. He was born at Padua in 1793, and executed his first statue when only fourteen years of age. It was a figure representing St. Anthony, and is now in the church of Arcella, near the latter city. He came to Rome when he was twenty, and then asked Canova to accept him among his pupils. The great master was one day so struck with a group which the young man had just modeled, that he exclaimed: "You are a born sculptor! Would to heaven that you were my son!" The principal works of Rinaldi are his "Cassandra" and the "Return of Ulysses to his Native Land," and a "St. Stephen," which may be seen at Rome in the Church of St. Paul, outside the walls.

RIOT AT BAYONNE.

On Friday afternoon the Hibernian Society of Bayonne held a picnic in Janeway's Grove, in the Fourth Ward. About 7 o'clock a number of persons from the picnic went into Crusader's lager-beer saloon, and became engaged in a mêlée with some of the inmates, which finally grew into a riot. Clubs, stones and all sorts of missiles were used, pistol shots were fired, and the fight became desperate. A posse of police finally arrived on the scene, and succeeded in arresting half a dozen of the more prominent of the disturbers. Yesterday they were held by the Recorder for examination. Quite a number of persons were injured.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LOVETIDE.

Chiseled cups of fairest flowers
  Through the fields are blossoming;
Summer splendor bathes the hours
  In a rosy coloring.
Days are sweet when love is turning
  Things of earth to brightest gold;
Days are sweet when souls are yearning
  Heart to heart to fold and hold.

Where the stream goes leaping by,
  Lisping ripples kiss each shore;
Hark, the willows softly sigh
  To the waters they hang o'er.
Youth and maiden half forget—
  Scarcely heed the world without;
Hands by tender hands are met;
  Lips are pressed by lips devout.

O the paradise of pleasure,
  Whither souls ascend in love!
Mingling rapture without measure,
  As they soar to heaven above.
Stay, sweet moments; life is fleeter
  Than the streamlet rushing by;
Stay, sweet moments; love is sweeter
  Than all earthborn ecstasy.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A NIGHT AT CASTLE KEVIN.

"Miss Blenkinsop, I shall write and ask for Mrs. Morgan's situation."

School was over, and we—Miss Blenkinsop and I, her junior teacher—were together in her sanctum, the little room behind the dining-room of Polyglot House. I at my open desk—paper, ink, blotting-book ranged in order before me; between my fingers a pen, with which I was fidgeting nervously. My mistress opposite to me, knitting in hand, spectacles on nose. She laid down the four shining needles, with the grey worsted stockings depending from them, took off her spectacles and wiped them deliberately, then put them on again, and gazed at me for one silent moment.

"Helen Wacie," she said at last, "I wanted to see if you had suddenly gone crazy; but you look much the same as usual, quiet, collected, sensible—for a chit of nineteen. As you're not laughing, I suppose you don't intend a joke; so if you'll tell me what you do mean, I'll be obliged to you."

"This Lady Winifred is not much younger than myself," I answered, "and I'm hardly competent—"

"Competent—fiddlesticks! Do you suppose I'd let you teach the girls here if you were not competent? And as for your youth, why that's just what the Countess wants; not merely a governess, but also a cheerful companion for her daughter—these are her very words. Cheerful, indeed! Her ladyship would think you mighty cheerful if she saw you now. I must say, my dear, you are not behaving well, after the trouble I have taken to procure this engagement for you; but I'm an old fool to expect gratitude—an old fool, who ought to know better by this time!"

In a moment I was kneeling by my friend's side, her kind old hand clutched in my firm young one, and wet with my penitent tears.

"Oh, child, take care. Look now, I've dropped a stitch. I declare you're just a baby. What in the name of foolishness made you think of going to Llan—Llan—what do you call the place? I never could remember those Welsh names. Mrs. Morgan wants a governess, she says; the truth is she wants a maid of all-work, with a knowledge of French and music. You would be a mere drudge."

"But there are only those two situations," I said.

"Only those two? Why, my dear, there are plenty better than that Welshwoman's, at all events. If not, Heaven help the governesses! 'Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief.' I don't wish to be unchristian, but really she is one."

"Those ushers are such grand people," I urged. "And oh, Miss Blenkinsop! I don't like going to Ireland."

"Nonsense, Helen. Lords and ladies are very much like other folks, as you'll find; and the Irish may be savages, but they're not cannibals—they won't eat you. Get up, now, and write to Lady Conyngton. Why, bless the child, she has pulled off the feathers and bitten the nib! Take another, my dear, and don't spoil that too. Pens cost something, you know."

I wrote my letter, and in due time received a gracious reply, requesting me to be at Castle Kevin as soon as possible. So I packed up my small belongings, bade a sorrowful farewell to Miss Blenkinsop and the girls—I had few other friends to part from—and went on my solitary way to my new home in the south-west of Ireland.

The first view of it disappointed me exceedingly. I had expected to see a real feudal castle, like those of which I had read in Sir Walter Scott's novels, with moat and battlements, portcullis, and drawbridge complete. What I did see was a big, irregular house, time-worn and weather-beaten; so clothed with lichen, moss, and ivy, as to seem less the handiwork of man than a portion of the wild nature around it.

But as some faces, at first sight rugged and unlovely, grow upon us when we learn to know them, so this ancient dwelling grew upon me, until I found beauty in its very irregularity. Oh, modern architects of eligible villas and commodious eight-roomed family residences, how you would have been disgusted at the amount of space wasted in that great rambling mansion—wasted utterly on passages branching off to nowhere in particular, stair-cases by which nobody ever seemed to go up or down, and musty closets given over to the rats. To those non-rent-paying tenants were also abandoned sundry unoccupied rooms, wherein they gnawed, squeaked, and scampered to their hearts' content.

With one exception, I found the human inhabitants of Castle Kevin very much like other folks, as Miss Blenkinsop had prophesied. The Earl was commonplace and pompous, the Countess was commonplace and fussy, Lady Winifred—— No; I won't call her commonplace—my dear little pupil, of whom I was so fond. Still, I must confess that there was nothing very remarkable about her. Her elder sister, Lady Jane, was, on the contrary, quite unlike any one I had ever seen before. She was wonderfully beautiful; everybody owned that—the men who admired her, and the women who envied her. She could also, when she chose, be very fascinating; but she did not always choose, for she had a temper as variable and uncertain as the Irish skies above Castle Kevin—and that is saying a good deal.

During the Autumn the old house was filled with guests, whose gay presence completely metamorphosed it. Among them was a young and wealthy baronet—Sir Hugh Shafto—to whom Lady Jane was engaged. They were to be married in a few months.

The Winter set in early, and with a severity very uncommon in that part of Ireland. One night, at bedtime, snow was falling, and in the morning it lay several inches deep. Winifred begged for a holiday, and signified her intention of constructing a snow-image in the west garden—a sheltered spot near the school-room window.

"Not a horrid man," she said, "like the one my cousins made last Christmas—with an old hat on and a pipe in his mouth; but a lovely, graceful statue. I'm afraid the features will be troublesome—the nose, for instance; still the general effect shall be good. Hugh and Jane have promised to help me, and so has Mr. Cardigan."

Sir Hugh and Mr. Cardigan were the only visitors remaining, and they intended leaving early the following morning. I had taken cold, and could not venture out; so I sat at the window and watched the merry quartet at work. Snow is not the best material for a statue, nor were they very efficient sculptors; however, they succeeded in raising a figure—not exactly lovely or graceful, yet rather less uncouth than such things generally are. Then Winifred—the little romp—flung a snowball at Mr. Cardigan, who chased her with cries of vengeance, until they were both out of sight and hearing.

Lady Jane and Sir Hugh Shafto lingered yet awhile in the garden. What a pretty picture they made! She in her scarlet cloak, the hood of which was drawn over her head, forming such a charming setting for her fair, smiling face; he looking down proudly at her, one of her hands clasped in his. Presently, with an air of ownership, he placed the little hand upon his arm, and they walked slowly away. The low murmur of their voices just reached me. Ah, how pleasant life was for them I thought. I did not grudge them their happiness; but being quite alone, and somewhat weary, I turned from the window with a wistful sigh.

In the evening, when Winifred had left me, I settled myself luxuriously by the school-room fire, with a book that I had found in the library—a collection of legends, containing many illustrations of an uncanny and grewsome nature. I had become absorbed in a particularly horrible story, when I was startled by a light, cold touch upon my shoulder; and, turning round, I saw that Lady Jane had entered noiselessly and was standing behind me.

She laughed mischievously.

"How nervous you are, Miss Wacie," she said. "I have really terrified you; and as I have come to ask a favor, that was very bad policy. May I stay here with you for a while? This is a far cosier place than the drawing-room, and will be better still if we put out the lamp and content ourselves with the firelight. Oh, I'm so tired of those people!"

Those people! There were no guests except Mr. Cardigan and Sir Hugh Shafto; and this was her lover's last night at Castle Kevin.

"Will they not miss you?" I asked.

She drew herself up haughtily.

"Whether they miss me or not is entirely my own affair. If you do not desire my company, that is, of course, another matter."

I by no means desired it. Lady Jane was apparently in one of her strange moods; and besides, I felt sure that her parents would be annoyed, and Sir Hugh grieved by her absence. However, I could only say that she was welcome, hoping, even while I uttered the polite falsehood, that somebody might be sent in search of her. But no one came.

She extinguished the lamp, stirred the fire into a blaze, and seated herself opposite to me. I had laid my book on the table, and she took it up.

"What have you been reading?" she asked. "Goblin stories, to judge by the pictures. Do you believe in ghosts, Miss Wacie?"

I—lately imported from the matter-of-fact atmosphere of Polyglot House—believe in ghosts! I denied all supernatural fears, with perhaps unnecessary vehemence.

Lady Jane smiled a little mocking smile that nettled me.

"That is well," she said, "for of course this house is haunted; and if you do happen to meet the ghost—or ghosts rather, for there are two of them—you won't mind. You know that door on the left hand of the passage near your bed-room?"

The door in question opened upon a staircase leading to some rooms that Winifred and I had explored one wet afternoon. They were mere dilapidated garrets, containing only some worm-eaten furniture put there to be out of the way. In the furthest of them we found a small door, secured by rusty bolts, which we drew back with much difficulty. It gave access to a narrow platform on the roof—a dangerous standing-place, for it had no parapet nor protection of any kind; and I hastened to re-enter the garret, pulling my pupil in with me. I told this to Lady Jane.

"It is there that the ghosts walk," she said. "Winnie does not know of their existence, or she would certainly have avoided their territory. But you shall hear their story if you like."

"The Lord Conyngton of Charles I.'s time married a young Frenchwoman of noble family Gabrielle de St. Meurice by name—one of the ladies who had accompanied Queen Henrietta Maria to England. She was very lovely—I must show you her picture; it is in the Blue Chamber, the room Sir Hugh occupies at present—and the Earl almost idolized her; but he was jealous, and could not bear to witness the attention she received from the courtiers, especially from a French Marquis, her cousin, to whom it was reported she had formerly been attached. So he brought her to this lonely place—lonlier than now, and dangerous too; for in those days the Irish were wild folks, indeed. The petted court favorite pined in her solitude; but Lord Conyngton had her all to himself, and, for a time, was content. By degrees, however, his suspicions revived. He watched her almost unceasingly, and at last his vigilance was rewarded.

One Winter's night, while wandering about, he saw footsteps in the newly fallen snow—a man's footsteps—and traced them to a part of the house where the ivy, which grew thick and strong was torn, and some of its leaves scattered over the white ground. He returned to the house, and in one of those old rooms found his wife with her cousin, who had climbed up by the ivy, and entered through the small door opening on the roof. He now attempted to escape by the same way; but Lord Conyngton followed, and grappled with him on the narrow platform. The Marquis fought for his life; but his opponent was stronger, and, after a brief struggle, flung him into the court-yard below.

When the enraged husband returned to where Gabrielle lay cowering on the floor, there was that in his face that made her rise and flee from him; but he overtook her, and stabbed her, heedless of her cries and prayers, and her arms clinging around him.

Long afterward some letters were found which entirely proved the poor lady's innocence, showing that she had met her kinsman only to arrange some plan of escape from her weary life here to her relations in France. Upon this discovery, Lord Conyngton, overcome by remorse, entered a monastery, where he died; as he left no children, the title and estates passed to our branch of the family. But his spirit and Gabrielle's still haunt the scene of the tragedy; and she has often been heard crying, as on that dreadful night, for 'Mercy—mercy!'"

"As for the ghost part," said I, "I don't believe a word of it. But was Lord Conyngton suffered to go unpunished for that double murder?—was there no inquiry?"

"History is silent on that point," said Lady Jane; "but I don't suppose there was a coroner's inquest. Crime was too easily hushed up in those good old times—especially here in Ireland, where people seemed to do very much as they liked."

We remained silent for a while—Lady Jane gazing into the fire, I watching her, and thinking how beautiful she looked. She was dressed in white—no color about her but her blue eyes, her masses of dark hair, and an ornament that hung low upon her neck—a diamond-encircled opal—that glowed and flashed in the firelight. It was a present from Sir Hugh; and there came to my remembrance an old superstition respecting opals—that they are unlucky stones, bringing misfortune to those who wear them. Costly though the jewel was, I should scarcely have liked so ominous a love token.

We were aroused from our reverie by the sound of a clock striking twelve. Lady Jane started.

"How late it is!" she exclaimed. "I suppose every one has gone to bed. I told Lisette not to sit up for me. Yes," she continued, looking out into the corridor, "the place is quite dark, and they have forgotten to bring a candle for me. Let me go with you to your room, Miss Wacie; you can light those on your toilet table and give me that one."

As we passed the Blue Chamber, we saw the firelight gleaming through the partly open door.

"Sir Hugh must be in the smoking-room with papa," said my companion; "he is sure not to disturb us, so come and look at Countess Gabrielle's portrait."

She entered, drawing me in with her; and taking the candle from my hand, held it so that the light fell full on the painting, which hung above the mantel-piece, and certainly merited a more honorable place than that seldom-used apartment. The poor Countess must have been very lovely; but what struck me most forcibly was the likeness between her pictured face and the uplifted face of Lady Jane. Both had the exquisite Greek contour, the blue eyes, and shadowy hair; but with these the resemblance ceased, for the living beauty's marble-white cheeks and somewhat haughty expression formed a decided contrast to the peach-like bloom and winsome smile of the ill-fated Gabrielle.

Our progress seemed destined to interruption. When we reached the door of the haunted stair-case Lady Jane stopped and opened it.

"You give no credence to ghost stories, Miss Wacie," she said; "yet I think you would hardly go alone as far as that landing, even though I waited for you here."

Coward that I was, I feared her ridicule. I ran quickly up the steps, and had just reached the landing, when the light disappeared from below, the door was shut violently, and I heard Lady Jane's mocking laugh as she sped away, leaving me in darkness and terror. For a moment I stood trembling, irresolute, waiting as it were for some dreadful vision; then I rushed down, flung myself against the door, managed—I know not how—to unfasten it, and flew to my own room, a very haven of safety. Its air of snugness, the cosy fire on its hearth, were reassuring; and ere long I was able to laugh at my foolish fears, and her ladyship's somewhat ill-natured trick. I hastened to get into bed—first, as was my habit, drawing back the window curtains—and, being very tired, I soon fell asleep.

I woke with a weight of horror upon me—woke and started up. The moon was shining into my room, and here, where its light fell clearest, stood—what was it? A white-robed figure, with long dark hair flowing about it like a veil, with weird, bright eyes, with something upon its breast that sparkled in the moonbeams. It moved, came nearer and nearer; came quite close; touched me with a soft, cold touch; and then I saw that it was Lady Jane. Only Lady Jane! but how could any visitant from a mysterious other world have been more terrible than that living, breathing creature, with whom I had talked familiarly a little while before?

An utter powerlessness came over me. I tried to scream, to speak, to whisper. I tried to shrink away from her, but in vain; though she held a long, sharp knife, and that, and her dress, and her hands—yes, the very hand that touched me—were stained with the awful stain of blood.

At length she spoke in a low, monotonous voice—

"Come with me. You are not afraid—you told me you were not afraid, and I want your help."

I could not ask "for what?" And she continued—

"I have avenged her! She will never wander in the cold any more, wailing and beseeching. It is life for life; and now she will rest, after all these weary years. But come, the moon is going down, and there must be light for what we have to do."

I rose mechanically and stood beside her; then she closed round my wrist a grasp like ice and iron and led me—whither? Along the dim corridor, past the haunted staircase, to the Blue Chamber.

I might have swooned before a less horror, or fled from it with cries and lamentations. At it was, I gazed silently before me, where upon the quaintly-carved bed lay Sir Hugh Shafto, dead—stabbed to the heart by her whom he had loved best in all the world! I turned and looked at her, and seeing her smile of mocking triumph, knew the truth—Lady Jane was mad! She released my hand, flinging it from her impatiently, and signed that I should aid her. Taking the rich, silken coverlet, she spread it upon the floor. Then we raised him—that passive thing, so lately full of life and health—and laid him on it, she folding it over him, and covering the quiet face. She had the strength of insanity; and as for me, I seemed incapable of feeling either pain or fatigue. We lifted our dread burden, and re-entered the corridor, our footsteps falling noiselessly on the soft, thick carpet. How still the house was! A clock somewhere uttered its measured tick, tick; and between the sounds there seemed ages of agony. Oh, if those sleepers by whose rooms we were passing could only know! Oh, that they would awake, that a door would open, that anything would happen to save me from that fearful dead presence, and from the living presence more fearful a thousandfold! I endeavored to recall instances of which I had heard or read, when ready wit and presence of mind had defeated lunatic cunning; but I could remember nothing, could do nothing, but obey the beautiful murderess, and follow wherever she might lead me.

We descended the stairs, and went across the hall, and along another corridor into the school-room. Oh, strange, to enter that homely place—the scene of daily work and study, and light-hearted talk—bearing a thing so ghastly!

I felt no surprise, then, that our progress was quite unimpeded. The doors, placed at intervals to exclude the drafts, had all stood open, and the French window of the school-room was open also. We passed through it into the west garden. There was the snow figure, rendered almost shapeless by the additional snow that had fallen upon it during the evening. We laid him down near it—him who, a few hours before, had been the merriest of a merry party—as insensible now to love, and joy, and sorrow as the perishable image he had helped to raise.

Then a look of indecision came into Lady Jane's face. She glanced about restlessly, as if seeking for something.

"I had forgotten," she muttered. "We must go and get them."

My heart beat wildly with the hope of escape. I struggled to speak, and at last found words.

"Will it not be best for me to remain here while you bring what is wanted?"

The watchful cunning returned to her eyes.

"There is no need," she said. "Who would harm him now? Has he not paid the penalty?"

She once more took my hand, and drew me with her, by heavy clumps of evergreens, across broad, unbroken sheets of moonlit snow, under leafless trees that cast a shadowy network on the white ground, into the deeper shadow of a high wall, against which was the gardener's tool-house. She groped about there until she found two spades, the smaller and lighter of which she gave to me. Then she led me back to the west garden and bade me "work."

Strange workers!—strange and awful work! In a flower-plot, that during the Summer had been gay with many hued blossoms, we dug a grave without much difficulty—the earth was so soft under the snow; and there we laid him.

But first Lady Jane knelt by his side, and uncovered his face. Did she remember? Did she see in it the face of her lover? For a moment, I think, yes—so gently did she bend over him, so tenderly did she kiss the pale lips and brow before hiding them from her sight for ever.

Our task was done, and we returned to the house, which was still quite silent. When we were near my room, Lady Jane paused, suffering me to proceed alone. I turned on reaching the threshold, and saw her white dress gleaming through the dimness—almost fancied I could see her cruel, glittering eyes.

I hastened to shut her out, locked the door with trembling fingers, and then fell senseless upon the floor.

When I came to myself I was in my own bed, with bright-faced Honor Murphy, our Irish school-room maid, beside me, patting and smoothing the coverlet.

"Did I wake you, miss? Sure, I couldn't lave you that way, with the clothes all off you, an' such a frost as there was in the night. No wondher for you to have a cough! A bitter cowld mornin' it was for Sir Hugh to be goin'."

"Sir Hugh," I said bewildered. "Sir Hugh Shafto?"

"Glory be to goodness, Miss! don't look at me that way. One 'ud think 'twas a ghost ye saw. The saints presarve us! Didn't ye know Sir Hugh was lavin' to-day? There was Lady Jane up to see him off, an' it almost dark."

'Honor,' says she to me, 'don't call Miss Wacie this mornin'. Let her sleep,' says she, 'for I kep' her up talkin' last night.'

'Very well, my lady,' says I.

An' I'm thinkin' it's few lessons Lady Winifred will do this day. She's cryin' her eyes out afther Sir Hugh. He's as good as a brother to her; an' sure it's her brother he'll be yet—leastways her brother-in-law, which is the same thing, barrin' the law. But what's the matther with you, miss? Sure, you're as white as the sheet. Is it sick you are?—or maybe you've been dhramin'?"

"Yes, Honor," I said, "it was a dream, I think."

"Then, never mind it, miss. There was me own cousin, Tim Mahony, he dhramed three nights runnin' that there was a crock of gould buried undher the wall of his cabin. So what does he do but goes an' pulls it down—the purtiest little cabin in the counthry it was. Well, miss, sorra a crock, full or empty, did he find afther all his diggin'; an' there's his wife, honest woman, an' the childer, with no roof to spake of over their heads, an' such weather as it is; while Tim won't do a hand's turn of work, on'y rootin' about the place.

'Sure the gould must be somewhere,' says he; 'didn't the dhrame tell me about it?'

Dhrame, indeed! Bad luck to 'em for dhrames, botherin' people when they're asleep and haven't their sinses about them."

A short time ago I saw Lady Jane Shafto and her husband, and was introduced to the little son and heir, of whom, I need hardly say, they are both wonderfully proud. My dear pupil, Winifred, is at the old place in Ireland, but I am no longer her governess, nor anybody's, indeed—except, perhaps, Charlie's; he certainly needs keeping in order sometimes.

Assuredly our house is not haunted, it is much too bright and new for that, and I have abjured ghost stories forever; yet now and then, when I'm alone in the evening, waiting for Charlie to come home, I shiver and look around me fearfully as I remember that terrible night at Castle Kevin.—*Once a Week.*

HINTS TO A YOUNG BALL-GOER.—Be very careful not to pull down your shirt-sleeves, or up your collar, or, in fact, to do anything to your costume as you enter the ball-room. It implies nervousness or uneasiness with yourself to do so; and your one great endeavor in all societies should be to appear thoroughly at your ease, and satisfied, without vanity or coxcombry, with your dress and appearance. Do not stand idle; but do not dance overmuch. The one implies a small number of friends; the other wastes valuable time, and prevents your keeping that constant look-out all round you which is essential to success. Be introduced to knowable people quietly; there is no necessity to advertise to bystanders that you did not know them before. Never talk much to a woman you have only just made the acquaintance of, nor eagerly. She may be allowed to suppose you wished to know her, but not that her acquaintance is any particular acquisition to you. Above all things, my dear boy I entreat you not to stand in the doorways, nor herd with other men upon the landing. It is simply advertising yourself a failure. Tie yourself to the veriest wallflower, gossip with the dowdiest mother, dance with the most disappointed of the maidenhood, rather than sink to this. Sitting in corners comprises a very large subject, or, rather, array of subjects. To know how to sit in corners well and prudently requires a vast experience and a steady head; so, until you have much extended your acquaintance and your knowledge of humanity, I would recommend you to avoid that most agreeable of the pleasures of ball-going. It is not for a novice at once to penetrate to the inner depths of fashion's mysteries, and I shall therefore put off my advice on this subject until I come, in a future letter, to the great subject of flirting, which, of course, comprises the art of sitting in corners.—*London Society.*

THE SULTAN AT PRAYERS.—Friday is the Turkish Sabbath, and upon that day the Sultan goes to some one of the numerous mosques to say his prayers. This is a ceremony attended with much pomp. The mosque selected during one of the Fridays of Gen. Sherman's visit was on the Bosphorus, on the Peraside. Hearing that Gen. Sherman and party were desirous of witnessing the ceremony, his Majesty caused to be placed at their disposal his kiosk, which was near the mosque, he proposed visiting, a small house, beautifully furnished, from which he usually witnessed manœuvres of the troops on the parade-ground near by. When the party reached the kiosk they found drawn up in two lines, facing inward, about 2,000 infantry and the officers of the imperial household, all in full uniform, awaiting the Sultan's arrival, who was to come from his palace in one of his caïques. The steps of the mosque were covered with carpet, as was also the landing by the water. At noon a gun gave the signal of the Sultan's departure from the palace, and as the procession approached the ships of war in the harbor they fired salutes, so that the noise of the artillery became deafening, and echoed and re-echoed along the hills of the Bosphorus. First appeared around the turn a caïque rowed by about twenty oarsmen, in which sat an official, who jumped quickly from the caïque on the landing, and the boat then passed on. This was followed by another in like order, and then came the Sultan, who sat under a handsomely embroidered velvet canopy surmounted by the crescent. His caïque was rowed by about thirty oarsmen, who were dressed in white clothing, made out of a very pretty material seen at Constantinople. Their arms were bare from the elbows, as were their legs from the knees. In rowing they rose from their seats in reaching to the stroke, took one step forward, and at the moment of pulling bowed very low, settling into their seats as the stroke became exhausted. The caïques were white, with gilt ornamentation. As soon as the Sultan's caïque appeared the troops presented arms, and remained in that position. As he landed the officers of the household all stooped, placing the right hand to the ground, then on their lips, then on the top of their heads—thus indicating that they picked up the dirt. The Sultan was in uniform, and on his breast wore his orders. As he passed by the troops they cheered, and while holding the musket at a present in the left hand, saluted with the right. As the Sultan came near the kiosk he looked up at the windows where were the General and party, and after he had entered the mosque, sent his Lord Chancellor to inquire if they were comfortable. Passing into the mosque, the troops and the attendants awaited him outside. Some of the attendants wore green gold-embroidered liveries, others purple.—*Harper for September.*

TRAWL-FISHING.—In talking to Jemmy we learnt many facts connected with trawl-fishing, to which the reader is as welcome as we were when we learnt them. A good net, small however, and without the veering rope, costs from £3 to £4. A half-decked boat, like the Julia, in which we were at the moment, can be bought for about £40; but the fishermen proper seldom have craft of their own, hiring their boats, on the share system generally, from the principal fish salesmen, who own most of them. The "take" of the vessel is then divided into three shares, one of which goes to "the boat and net," the remaining two being divided among the hands who man her. The actual fishermen who go out and brave all the perils of the sea, get very little return for their hard work. The fish is put up for auction wholesale, at so much per lot—soles, flounders, and all sorts—and bought in, usually at his own price, by the very man who owns the boat, who then deducts for her hire a third of the small sum he gives! Soles, for instance, that householders pay at the least a shilling or eighteenpence each for, my friend Jemmy would only get at the rate of about sixpence the pair, and so on in proportion. Besides, for almost three months in the year the fishermen cannot go out at all, and have to ply all sorts of strange callings in order to keep the savage wolf from the door. Jemmy told us that from Christmas day up to the Spring, when regular trawling began once more, he had only realized forty-five shillings by the sale of fish; and had lived principally on bread and tea and dried sprats—not a very nourishing diet. The port of Portsmouth, to which he belongs, extends from Emsworth, celebrated for its oyster-beds, nine miles to the east of the town, to a place called Hill Head, five more to the west, and possesses some 400 odd vessels of its own, of which a large portion are engaged in the fishing trade generally, although not more than a dozen or so are regular trawling-boats like the Julia, and come within the cognizance of the present article. They pay no license, and consequently are free to a certain extent to ply their avocation, the owners being only required to fill up a form at the Custom-house, when they receive a parchment permit available within the limits of the port.—*Belgravia.*

THE POTTERY TREE.—Among the many wonderful vegetable products of Brazil, the pottery tree of Para is not the least worthy of note. This tree, the Moquilea utilis of botanists, attains a height of 100 feet before sending out branches. The stem is very slender, seldom much exceeding one foot in diameter at the base. The wood is very hard and contains a large amount of silica—not so much, however, as the bark, which is largely employed as a source of silica in the manufacture of pottery. In preparing the bark for the potter's use, it is first burned, and the residue is then pulverized and mixed with clay, in varying proportions. With an equal quantity of the two ingredients a superior quality of ware is produced. It is very durable, and will bear almost any amount of heat. The natives employ it for all manner of culinary purposes. When fresh the bark cuts like soft sandstone, and the presence of the silex may be readily ascertained by grinding a piece of the bark between the teeth. When dry it is generally brittle, though sometimes hard to break. After being burned, if of good quality, it cannot be broken up between the fingers, a pestle and mortar being required to crush it.

MAIDS AND MISTRESSES.—It should be plain enough that examples are as much to servants as to children; since in manners and social training servants are as children. The peasant-girl reared in an Irish cabin or German cottage can hardly be expected to be a model of politeness or of personal neatness. It is quite possible, however, to teach her by example alone. If the mistress be courteous to every member of her family, and they in turn to her, the maid soon feels the atmosphere of good-breeding, and unconsciously becomes amiable and respectful. But let the mistress speak sharply to her husband, or scold the children in public, or let the master constantly find fault in the presence of the servant, and she will shortly discover that courtesy is not one of the essentials of the establishment, and will, most likely, add black looks and uncivil words to the general disharmony. Servants being imitative, there is more reason that the conduct of employers be worthy of imitation. If the mistress of a house be careful of her dress, her speech, her daily habits, her handmaid will, in all probability, grow more careful of her own. But the woman who comes to her breakfast-table with disheveled hair and rumpled gown, has no right to find fault with the maid for attending the door-bell in a dirty calico and slovenly shoes. Like mistress like maid, as well as like master like man. Unless a good example be set, there is no cause to complain of servants for following a bad one. As a rule, they are ready to learn, though they may be dull and slow of comprehension. They would rather improve their condition than degrade it. They would rather be ladies than servants. Their ignorance makes them mistake the false for the true, the bad for the good. If every mistress would take pains to set a fair example to her maids, and aid them now and then by timely and delicate hints, she would soon have servants who would be, in fact, the help they are in name.—*"Home and Society," Scribner's for September.*

AN OFFICER'S ACCOUNT OF HIS SUFFERINGS AT WATERLOO.—The following is Col. Ponsonby's interesting account of his own sufferings, after a rash and unlucky charge:

"I was stationed with my regiment (about three hundred strong) at the extreme left wing, and directed to act discretionally; each of the armies was drawn up on a gentle declivity, a small valley lying between them.

"At 1 o'clock, observing, as I thought, unsteadiness in a column of French infantry, which was advancing with an irregular fire, I resolved to charge them. As we were descending in a gallop, we received from our own troops on the right a fire much more destructive than the enemy's, they having begun long before it could take effect, and slackening as we drew nearer; when we were within fifty paces of them, the French turned, and much execution was done among them, as we were followed by some Belgians who had remarked our success. But we had no sooner passed through them, than we were attacked in our turn, before we could form, by about three hundred Polish lancers, who had come down to their relief; the French artillery pouring in among us a heavy fire of grape-shot, which, however, killed three of their own to one of our men. In the mêlée, I was disabled almost instantly in both of my arms, and followed by a few of my men, who were presently cut down (no quarter being asked or given,) I was carried on by my horse, till, receiving a blow on my head from a sabre, I was thrown senseless on my face to the ground. Recovering, I raised myself a little to look round, when a lancer, passing by, exclaimed: 'Tu n'es pas mort, coquin,' and struck his lance through my back; my head dropped, the blood gushed into my mouth, a difficulty of breathing came on, and I thought all was over.

Not long afterward a tirailleur came up to plunder me, threatening to take my life. I told him that he might search me, directing him to a small side pocket, in which he found three dollars, being all I had; he unloosed my stock and tore open my waistcoat, then leaving me in a very uneasy posture, and was no sooner gone than another came for the same purpose; but assuring him I had been plundered already he left me, when an officer, bringing up some troops, (to which, probably, the tirailleurs belonged), and halting where I lay, stooped down and addressed me, saying he feared I was badly wounded; I replied that I was, and expressed a wish to be removed to the rear; he said it was against the order to remove even their own men, but that if they gained the day, as they probably would, (for he understood the Duke of Wellington was killed, and that six of our battalions had surrendered), every attention in his power should be shown me. I complained of thirst, and he held his brandy-bottle to my lips, directing one of his men to lay me straight on my side, and place a knapsack under my head; he then passed on into action, and I shall never know to whose generosity I was indebted, as I conceive, for my life. Of what rank he was I cannot say; he wore a blue great-coat. By-and-bye another tirailleur came and knelt and fired over me, loading and firing many times, and conversing with great gayety all the while; at last he ran off, saying, 'Vous serez bien aisé d'entendre que nous allons nous retirer; bon jour, mon ami.'

While the battle continued in that part, several of the wounded men and dead bodies near me were hit with the balls, which came very thick in that place. Toward evening, when the Prussians came, the continued roar of the cannon along theirs and the British line growing louder and louder as they drew near, was the finest thing I ever heard. It was dusk when two squadrons of Prussian cavalry, both of them two deep, passed over me in full trot, lifting me from the ground, and tumbling me about cruelly; the clatter of their approach, and the apprehensions it excited, may be easily conceived; had a gun come that way, it would have done for me. The battle was then nearly over, or removed a distance; the cries and groans of the wounded all around me became every instant more and more audible, succeeding to the shouts, imprecations, outcries of 'Vive l'Empereur!' the discharge of musketry and cannon; now and then intervals of perfect silence, which were worse than the noise. I thought the night would never end. Much about this time I found a soldier of the Royals lying across my legs, who had probably crawled thither in his agony; his weight, convulsive motions, noises, and the air issuing through a wound in his side, distressed me greatly; the latter circumstance the most of all, as the case was my own. It was not a dark night, and the Prussians were wandering about to plunder (and the scene in Ferdinand, Count Fathom, came into my mind, though no women, I believe, were there); several of them came and looked at me, and passed on; at length one stopped to examine me. I told him as well as I could (for I could say but little in German) that I was a British officer, and had been plundered already; he did not desist, however, and pulled me about roughly before he left me. About an hour before midnight, I saw a soldier in an English uniform coming toward me; he was, I suspect, on the same errand. He came and looked in my face; I spoke instantly, telling him who I was, and assuring him of a reward if he would remain by me. He said that he belonged to the Fortieth Regiment, but had missed it. He released me from the dying man; being unarmed, he took up a sword from the ground, and stood over me, pacing backward and forward. At 8 o'clock in the morning some English were seen in the distance; he ran to them, and a messenger was sent off to Hervey. A cart came for me. I was placed in it and carried to a farm-house, about a mile and a half distant, and laid in the bed from which poor Gordon (as I understood afterward) had been just carried out. The jolting of the cart and the difficulty of breathing were very painful. I had received seven wounds; a surgeon slept in my room, and I was saved by continual bleedings, one hundred and twenty ounces in two days, besides the great loss of blood on the field."—*All the Year Round.*

THE EDUCATION OF APES.—Dr. W. Lauder Lindsay is confident that, if the anthropoid apes were to be carefully educated, results of a startling kind would be attained, or would be shown to be attainable. He instances the development in the dog by training of various faculties, as those of scent, swiftness, vision, and such qualities as courage, watchfulness, and the like. If equal pains had been taken to develop in the same animal moral qualities—honesty, affectionateness, benevolence, conscientiousness—the author holds that the results would have been equally satisfactory. But the apes, and, indeed, the whole group of the quadrumana, afford a more promising field for such efforts than any of the other inferior animals. That monkeys manifest in some cases a care for their dead is proved by a passage in a work by James Forbes, quoted by a writer in *Nature*. "One of a shooting party," writes Forbes, "under a banian tree, killed a female monkey and carried it to his tent, which was soon surrounded by forty or fifty of the tribe, who made a great noise and seemed disposed to attack the aggressor. They retreated when he presented his fowling-piece, the dreadful effect of which they had witnessed and appeared perfectly to understand. The head of the troop, however, stood his ground, chattering furiously; the sportsman, who perhaps felt some little degree of compunction for having killed one of the family, did not like to fire at the creature, and nothing short of firing would drive him off. At length he came to the door of the tent, and finding threats of no avail, began a lamentable moaning, and by the most expressive gesture seemed to beg for the dead body. It was given him; he took it sorrowfully in his arms and bore it away to his expectant companions. They who were witnesses of this extraordinary scene resolved never again to fire at one of the monkey race."

DEPOPULATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A people so circumstanced, well taught in schools, freeholders to a large extent, living in a mild and salubrious climate, and with cheap and proper food, ought not, one would say, to decrease. There are, of course, several reasons for their very rapid decrease, and all of them come from contact with the whites. These brought among them diseases which have corrupted their blood, and made them infertile and of poor stamina. But to this, which is the chief cause, must be added, I suspect, another less generally acknowledged. The deleterious habit of wearing clothes has, I do not doubt, done much to kill off the Hawaiian people. If you think for a moment, you will see that to adopt civilized habits was for them to make a prodigious change in their ways of life. Formerly the maro and the slight covering of tapa shielded them from the sun and rain. Their bodies became hardy by exposure. Their employments—fishing, taro-planting, tappa-making, bird-catching, canoe-making—were all laborious, and pursued out of doors. Their grass houses, with openings for doors and windows, were, at any rate, tolerably well ventilated. Take the man accustomed thus to live, and put shoes on his feet, a hat on his head, a shirt on his back, and trowsers about his legs, and lodge him in a house with close-shutting doors and windows, and you expose his constitution to a very serious strain, especially in a country where there is a good deal of rain. Being, after all, but half civilized, he will probably sleep in a wet shirt or cumber his feet with wet shoes; he will most likely neglect to open his windows at night, and poison himself and his family with bad air, to the influence of which, besides, his unaccustomed lungs will be peculiarly liable; he will live a less active life under his changed conditions; and, altogether, the poor fellow must have an uncommonly fine constitution to resist it all and escape with his life. At the best, his system will be relaxed, his power of resistance will be lessened, his chances of recovery will be diminished in the same degree as his chances of falling ill are increased. If now you throw in some special disease, corrupting the blood and transmitted with fatal certainty to the progeny, the wonder is that a people so situated have not died out in a single generation. In fact, they are dying out pretty fast. In 1832 the islands had a population of 130,315 souls; in 1836 there were but 108,579; in 1849 only 84,165, of whom 1,962 were foreigners; in 1850, 69,800, of whom 3,216 were foreigners; and in 1860, 62,959, of whom 4,194 were foreigners. The native population has decreased over sixty per cent. in forty years.—*Harper for September.*

A TROUTING SCENE.—Presently we got to a broader stretch of water, as clear as ever, but interspersed with huge patches of weed—between which, every now and then, we watched some goodly fish come up, and quietly suck down a midge. So bright was the water that even twenty yards away we could make out a noble trout, sailing around in the sunshine, and quietly feeding as he went. This quiet feeding was a good sign, and in spite of the glassy water I determined to begin at once, and to hook that very fish. It took a long time to reach him, and as luck would have it the sun came out brighter and clearer than ever; but I worked steadily on, and gradually lengthened my throw until the fly touched the water within a yard of the trout. He swam slowly up to it, and even broke the water close to it—but that was all. After repeating this manœuvre half a dozen times, he sailed back to the bank of weed, and refused to stir.

"It's no go," said Sylvester; "he's too clever an old stager to be gulled into rising in such glaring sunshine."

Still I fished on; dropping my fly again and again within a foot of the weeds. Suddenly, when I had given up all hope, the fish began feeding again; in another moment he had swallowed the quill gnat, and was rushing out into deep water, in the middle of the lake. I gave him his fling for a few yards, and then worked him steadily back to the shallow, where I could plainly see him; shortening my line as he came nearer, and now giving him the full force of the butt. He fought nobly, leaped into the air, and dashed off toward his old lair in the weeds—but for all these tricks I was prepared; and in five minutes I had him within a foot of the grassy bank, though apparently as strong as ever.

"Get below him," said I to Sylvester: "quietly drop the net underneath and lift him out."

In a trice he was on the grass; a well-made, prime fish, white in the belly, and of a steely gray along the sides and back, spotted with black, and here and there a sprinkle of brilliant crimson. He weighed just a pound and a quarter. By this time the morning clouds had got well up into the sky, a light breeze rippled the water in all directions, and before we had got a hundred yards down the lake I had killed two other trout, nearly as large as the first: one of golden yellow spotted with crimson, and the second of steely gray. As the breeze freshened, the sport grew more and more exciting; I rose fish on all sides of me, hooked and lost four or five, and at last landed one half-pounder, which (according to the squire's rule) was at once put into the lake again, where he darted off unhurt, to tell his friends of his strange adventures on land.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MONTE ROSA.—And so we have really done it, and are actually on the top of the second mountain in Europe. We are about 15,300 feet high. The top of Monte Rosa is not very large. It is of rock (mica schist, says geology) and we find there a little red flag, once red, which bore on its ground the white federal cross of Switzerland. The guides *jodel* and whoop in their poignant strident voices—Peter Knubel with a cheery smile produces a bottle with a silver neck. We sit down, and the champagne foams into the cup of horn. How good it is! Who ever really tasted champagne except on the far mountain top! One bottle, as Christian points out, is little for three persons; but then, as he adds, you cannot carry much up here. After a glass apiece we eke out the remainder with snow; and then I light my pipe—the same pipe that I smoked on the Jungfrau—and we rest to enjoy the view. What a feeling of triumph and ecstacy one has at such a moment! How the mind becomes enlarged by the genius of the place! By the way, this peak is cold, and the wind seems to be getting up. Sometimes the sun shines bright and clear, and the view is momentarily perfect; then, flying fast before a driving wind, thinnest clouds rush for a moment between us and the Italian side. We get our view by snatches. As you gaze, a filmy wrack wreaths round and upward. That speeds swiftly by, and brightness returns. What a view it is from Monte Rosa! The guides seem particularly bent upon making me see Milan; but I cannot really discern more than a faint purple smear. Tyrol is misty, and the Jura dim. Close around are the other lower peaks of Monte Rosa—the Nord End, the Signal Kuppe, the Zumstein Spitze, the Parrot Spitze. The Lyskamm is a noble object to the south. The edged outline of snow mountains when light is behind them is translucent as are the edges of alabaster when a lamp shines through it. The top of the twins is quite translucent at this moment. The eye plunges in a direct line of 10,000 feet downward to the Val d'Anzasca, lying at our feet. Italy stretches, in sun-hazy splendor, far below. The vastness of the panorama of mountains is almost oppressive. All the Oberland is visible to the north in its giant range. "There's our friend the Jungfrau!" exclaims Christian. There is Mont Blanc—there the Matterhorn, the Weisshorn, the Dent Blanche. All wide and white, with purest snow contrasted with the dark of rocks, is the great view. Snow and ice on glacier, on mountain, on slope and peak. All round is glory. Nothing is visible that is not grand. Above, the deep blue heavens are overswept in parts with frayed streaks of white, wind-driven cloud. And we are so high up! The view has not so much green in it as has the Jungfrau view. Italy suggests color, but, otherwise, near and far surroundings are white with the terrible beauty of the desolately sublime. And all is still—so still!—*"Studies and Romances," by H. Schutz Wilson.*

SALZBURG.—Another curious memory of a great and unfortunate man hangs around Salzburg. Theophrastus Paracelsus, the so-called magician, and the self-supposed inventor of the philosopher's stone and elixir of life, came here in 1541, only to die in poverty and solitude. The house in which he ended his strange and bootless existence stands on the corner of the narrow street leading from the bridge over the Salza, a tributary of the Danube. Everything round this town seems struck as with a spirit of silence; all is hushed as if dreaming over past glories, resting on the laurels of the past. The palace and gardens of Mirabel, just outside the walls, have the same spell on them. Quaint and deserted, they are a Schönbrum in miniature, but are full of the most unexpected mechanical contrivances. You stand admiring a view over smoothly shaven lawn and stately yew-tree alleys, when suddenly water springs up at your feet and dashes in a jet over your face. The guide has touched a hidden spring behind the pedestal of a marble goddess—there lies the secret of the surprise. These cunningly hidden springs are everywhere, and the whole garden is a living water-work that may change you for the nonce into an unwilling Undine. In one place is a marvelous clock of gigantic proportions, with landscape, figures, and houses complete—the motions of the puppets most life-like, perfectly regular, and a very paradise for children's imagination—the whole machinery worked by water and regulated to a nicety. A little further on is an *al fresco* dining-room, the walls' grassy banks topped with a cornice of evergreens, and the floor an emerald lawn. A long stone table and twelve stone seats without backs are immovably fixed to the ground. Of other beauties, such as broad stone-capped pools alive with swans and gold-fish, and dotted by water-lilies, Mirabel has an equal abundance to show. The imperial family are hardly ever here now, even in the long Summer days when its soft, alluring beauties are enough to tempt the shades of the Grand Monarque and his merry crew from the groves of Versailles itself.—*Galaxy.*

A RACE BREAKFAST IN INDIA.—The mounting sun, ere two hours of the sport elapsed, gave solid warning that 'twas time to adjourn to breakfast under cover, and we may just as well take a knife and fork ourselves, and sail in with them. A marquee of portentous size, with the double walls triced up, and prolonged by Shemianas, or canvas awnings on Venetian masts, had been pitched for the "Ordinary." This was something like a spread, an entertainment for some 500 of the élite of India. Governors, judges, and military and civil swells of every rank, with their ladies, and the more presentable of the commercial, telegraph, railway, and other outsiders, sat down to the somewhat noisy but eminently attractive repast. Hecatombs had been sacrificed with Pythagorean profusion for the mysteries of the assembled cooks, and sea, forest, farm, field and garden had been laid under contribution for the great event. The Madras Club had actually loaned their French *chef*, that man of price and princely perfection in his noble art, and ranges of sheds had concealed cooking ranges in the rear, whence had for days issued the most distracting odors of wondrous gastronomic triumphs. The meal was *à la Russe*, of course. Barons of beef and quarters of venison smoked on the sideboards, with wild boars, peacocks, with gilt beaks and tails, guinea fowl, turkeys, capons, lambs, and, in fact, fish, flesh, and fowl of every desirable kind, in bewildering profusion, while carvers wielded their glittering steel. Flowers everywhere, up the tent poles, festooning the ceiling and cornices, meandering in shallow, wet sand-baths on the tables, dropped their blossoms and diffused the sweetest perfumes, while the bands of the European artillery, cavalry, and infantry relieved each other in alternately ravishing waltzes. How the laughter rattled, and the corks popped, like the volleys of a grand engagement. Songs and stories, flirtations and wit were stimulated by the contagious glee. Truly, life's at its gayest and fastest at a race ordinary in India.—*The Table.*

GEN. TAYLOR AS A HISTORIAN.—Gen. Taylor, although an excellent soldier, and a man of strong good sense in the every-day affairs of life, had been educated in the camp, and knew no more of statesmanship or the operations of Government than a Comanche Indian; nor was he distinguished for colloquial accomplishments or narrative or descriptive talent. Then he had a habit of hesitation in conversation that amounted almost to a stammer. He spoke in a terse, sententious style upon subjects with which he was familiar, and his suggestions, especially on military matters, were marked by quick perception and sound judgment. But he was never diffuse or demonstrative, and wasted no words upon anybody.

Judge Butler, a colleague in the Senate of Mr. Calhoun, calling to pay his respects to the President, begged him to describe the manner in which the battle of Buena Vista was fought. His brother, Pierce Butler, commanding the Palmetto Regiment, and a very gallant officer, fell in the battle, and the Judge was naturally anxious to learn the particulars of that desperate contest. "Well, well, Judge, you want to know how the thing was done. Come and dine with me to-day and I'll tell you all I know about it."

Judge Butler was a hasty, impetuous man, and the words flowed from his mouth in a torrent whenever he had occasion to speak. He was all impatience during the dinner, and the moment they were alone he brought up the subject of the battle.

"Yes, yes, Judge, your brother was a brave man, and behaved like a true soldier. But about the battle—you want to know how it was fought?"

"Yes, General, if you will be so kind. I wish to learn how your troops were disposed on the field, and how you posted them to resist a force so overwhelming. Santa Anna must have outnumbered you four or five to one."

"The difference was greater than that, I think, but we didn't stop to count the Mexicans. I knew there was a heavy force, and longed for a couple of regiments more of regulars."

"Undoubtedly," said the Judge; "but what was your order of battle?"

"Why, why, you see, Judge, we went to fighting early in the morning the first day, and we fit all day long, losing a good many men, and at night it looked pretty bad."

"Well, what next?"

"When it got dark I rode over to Saltillo to look after our stores and to provide against a surprise."

"Why did you go yourself? Why not send one of your aids?"

"You see, Judge, everything depended on not having our supplies cut off, and I wanted to see after things myself."

"How was it the next morning when you come on the field?" inquired Judge Butler.

"Not much change since the night before."

"Who was the first man you met?"

"Gen. Wool."

"And what did he say?"

"'All is lost.'"

"What was your reply?"

"'Maybe so, General—we'll see.' And upon that we went to fighting again, and fit all that day, and toward night it looked better."

The Judge, looking rather blank, asked, "What next?"

"Well, the next morning it was reported to me that Santa Anna and all his men had disappeared in the night, and I was devilish glad to be rid of them so."—*Harper for September.*

A PAGE AT THE COURT OF LOUIS XVI.—When the Count arrived there at the tender age of twelve, he found no less than 157 other pages, besides those of the princes of the blood, who resided at Paris. At first he was placed among those of the King's chamber; of these there were eight, and they had two governors and a tutor to direct their studies. To obtain this post it was necessary to prove at least 200 years of direct noble descent, and to have an allowance of at least 600 livres for minor expenses. Clothing, food, and masters were provided by the Court. The first was no light matter, for one dress alone of a page of the chamber cost 1,500 livres, being of crimson velvet with gold embroidery on all the seams. The hat was trimmed with a feather and a head-piece of point d'Espagne. The undress suit was of scarlet cloth with gold and silver lace. Their duties consisted of attending the grand levée of the King, going to mass with him, lighting him on returning late—as he often did—from hunting, and giving him his slippers when he went to bed. The Count admits that it was "unique" to make children sit up till 3 or 4 in the morning to hand slippers, but adds, on the other hand, that if relaxation had been allowed, for special reasons, "we should soon have seen the disappearance of all the majesty that should surround the throne." Sometimes one is almost tempted to believe that Felix Count d'Hézecques is laughing in his highly ornamental sleeve. After four years—that is, when he was sixteen—our page was shifted to the Great Stables, where he found forty-nine companions. Curiously enough, the social discipline here (for of moral discipline there was none) seems to have been exactly that of our public schools. There was even an institution, quite unknown in other French establishments for youth, analogous to fagging. Nay, they emulated the customs of British youth so far as to have "tundings," such as are in vogue at Winchester, and the ordeals the new boys had to go through were brutal even to savageness. M. de Bigne, who had been a page fifty years ago, still had, in our author's time, the print of a red-hot spur with which he had been branded. Tenderness of heart was a weakness doubtless only of vulgar boys, as it was of vulgar women like M. du Barry. "The authority of the elders over the new ones made it a kind of oligarchy; but the harshness of this authority, the profound submission required to be shown, made it approach to a despotism, and with the license that reigned among the members of this young society, and the slight respect they possessed for the Governor, gave it the appearance of a republic, if not of complete anarchy. It was a bad thing," adds our author naively, "for every one who went there without a taste for self-instruction." In point of fact, the manners and morals of the pages were very much what Dr. Johnson described those of Lord Chesterfield to be. They had superb lodgings, and were magnificently dressed, whether the gold-lace of the pockets went across or upright, marking the difference of the great and lesser stables. Two of them always

went before each of the princesses when they went out, with a third, covered with lace, and who was called *surtout*, to bear the train of the dress. "When the King went out shooting, all the *surtouts* had to be at the meet. They took off their coats, and put on little vests of blue drill, and leather gaiters, and each bearing a gun, they kept behind the Prince, who, after firing, took another gun, while the empty one was passed from hand to hand to the armorer to load. Meanwhile, the first page had the game picked up, and kept an exact account in a little note-book; and as soon as the sport was over, he went to the King's study to take orders for its distribution. It may well be supposed that this was a very pleasant post; besides the advantage of having a special work to do for the King, like a little minister, the first page got a good many for himself, as Louis XVI. every day that he went out killed some four or five hundred head. We also received a dozen bottles of champagne on these occasions."—*Chambers's Journal.*

DISPERSING A MOB.—A writer in the September *Galaxy*, describing the scenes in the Revolution of 1848 in Berlin, gives this graphic picture: "About sunset I had to pass the Pariser Platz. This is one of the most elegant squares of the city, leading into the beautiful Thiergarten through the Brandenburg gate. On the left were the palace of Count Redern, the mansion of some relatives of the royal family, the late residence of the celebrated writer on Roman law, Prof. Savigny, then Minister of Justice, and that of the widow of Blücher. On the right, among the houses of several diplomatic persons, were those of the famous Prince Pückler-Muskau, of the late Count Bresson, for fourteen years French Secretary of Legation in Washington, afterward Minister Plenipotentiary in Berlin, whose recent suicide excited so much attention throughout Europe, of the wealthy Count Arnim, a prominent statesman, &c. So large a mob was here collected that it was almost impossible to get through. They were in great excitement, and swaying from one side to the other with sudden shouts of which I could not see the cause. I thought they were going to demolish one of the houses. Troops were drawn up in two close lines. Their silence and motionlessness contrasted with the agitation of the people. Their picturesque uniforms and strong, stern faces under the helmets recalled the physiognomies which painters choose for the Roman guards on Mount Calvary. I was obliged to pass close to them, and almost brushed their breasts as they stood like so many statues. Issuing out of the gate, I found groups standing around, others running toward the scene, others hastening off. I heard one man say to another, 'Away! away! This will come to no good. Those fellows will get their noses burnt.'

In the evening a visitor called with dreadful accounts. An officer, one of my intimate friends, had been caught in uniform near the Schloss and nearly massacred. Several others, at different points, had incurred the same danger. One of high rank had his epaulets torn from his shoulders. The people were thronging to the Schloss. A conflict was inevitable. Large crowds were gathered around the palace of the Prince of Prussia, brother to the King, and successor to the throne. As a strict disciplinarian he had rendered himself obnoxious to the radical party, though esteemed and beloved by all who knew him for his open, manly character and amiable manners. In the proximity of his palace now occurred an incident, which I learned with astonishment a few moments after it happened, from the lips of an eye-witness. The crowd stood unarmed and inactive except with their voices. An officer from the little guard-house opposite ordered them to disperse, and was received with derision. His deportment was perfectly quiet.

'My good people,' said he, 'will you go back?'

'No, we won't!'

'I beg, I implore you. We have received orders to disperse you by force. I ask you a second time, will you go back?'

'No, we won't! We want to see who will drive us back!'

'Believe me, I am in earnest, you must disperse. Our orders are to fire upon you, if you do not retire after the third demand, and we shall do so. I now ask you the third time, will you go back?'

'No!' screamed the mob.

'Five men to the front!' cried the officer. 'Ready! Aim! Fire!'

The sharp report rang through the streets. The mob disappeared as if by magic. Two dead bodies remained upon the pavement, weltering in blood—one a tradesman, the other a student. Among the fugitives were three wounded.

The next day, the 17th, was comparatively calm. The 18th arrived. The 18th of March! The thirty-eighth anniversary of the day when Frederick William III. had proclaimed his promise to bestow upon his people a liberal constitution.

FOG SIGNALS.—A *bell* is the most readily suggested of all sound-producing instruments for such a purpose, being easily provided and easily struck or sounded. The Bell Rock Light-house retains in its name a memento of the early use of such an aid to mariners. There are fog-bells at various places on the coasts of the United Kingdom, differing greatly in weight of medal and power of sound. Some give a continuous slow stroke, some a continuous quick stroke; while the others (especially those worked by machinery) display such diversity, that mariners can distingush one from another—"eight strokes in a minute," "one stroke every five seconds," "six strokes in a minute," "forty-eight strokes in a minute," "four strokes in a minute," "four strokes every alternate half-minute," "three quick strokes every quarter of a minute," "five quick strokes every half-minute," "two quick strokes every quarter of a minute," &c. Some of these bells have been rather costly to provide—partly on account of their size, partly owing to the difficult sites which they occupy. In most cases, the bell is suspended from the gallery that runs round the light-house near the top; and instances have been known, during a raging storm, in which the waves have rushed up outside the masonry of the light-house, attacked the bell, and dislodged it from its fastenings. The more ponderous bells would be too weighty to be safely suspended from such a galleey; usually small bells are employed at the rock light-houses, reserving the heavier kinds for the coast structures, where there are more facilities for secure framing and suspension. The larger the bell the fuller the sound, and the greater the distance to which it can be carried; but, unfortunately, when the wind blows strongly toward the land, bells cannot be heard very far out at sea; they became nearly useless just at the time when their services are most needed—on approaching what mariners call a "lee-shore" in foggy weather. A *gong* is a sort of brother to the bell, and mariners have not been left unacquainted with the usefulness of its sound at times and places of danger. Of the thirty-nine light-vessels around the English and Welsh coasts, thirty-six are furnished with *fog-gongs*. These gongs vary from twenty-one to twenty-four inches in diameter; they are sounded by hand in foggy weather, with no special kind of stroke, seeing that the peculiar sound is at once distinguished from that of any bell. Periodical supplies of gongs (they are really Chinese) are obtained from Hong Kong, to replace those cracked or worn out; they cost about four guineas each, freight included. Sometimes they can be repaired when cracked, by cutting out the damaged portion, and putting in a new piece of similar metal (about four parts copper to one of tin.) A *gun*, it is well known, furnishes a signal of distress; the "Minute-gun at Sea" has not only been sung by favorite tenors for two or three generations, but has been heard in reality with painful interest by many of us. A *fog-gun* is, however, a somewhat different thing; it is provided at a few light-houses on dangerous spots as a permanent apparatus, to be employed when necessary, by persons who are not themselves in peril, but as a warning to ships coming dangerously near. An eighteen-pounder gun, mounted on Flamborough Head Light-house, is fired off every quarter of an hour in foggy weather; a second, of a similar kind, is at Lundy Island; while a third, at the South Stack of Holyhead, is fired every half-hour in fog, or every quarter when the mail-packets are due; it costs from £250 to £350 a year to supply the wherewithal for firing off these guns. The gun at Flamborough Head was substituted for a bell in 1861, the height being too great to permit the bell to be heard well out at sea. At Rathlin, off the coast of Antrim, in Ireland, there is a gun which fires every twenty minutes during foggy weather. An opinion prevails that a fog-gun should fire more frequently than at present, seeing that a ship might run into great peril during this silent interval of fifteen, twenty, or thirty minutes. The fog-whistle is the most powerful signal yet invented. A gush of steam is driven with intense violence against the edge of a sort of whistle, and produces a piercing shriek, surprisingly loud compared with the size of the whistle itself. Of this species of signal, a number have been erected on the Atlantic coast of North America, more particularly in the Bay of Fundy, which is liable to heavy fogs; and we know of at least one that has been established on the Cumbrae Island, mouth of the Firth of Clyde, by the Clyde Commissioners. As steam must be kept up, the process of whistling is costly, but nothing more effective as a warning in the case of dense fogs has ever been invented. The only difficulty for the mariner is to know from what point the whistle is sounding, for he can see nothing. His only resource in such cases is to turn his head first one way and then another, shutting one of his ears, so as, if possible, to discover in which direction the sound is strongest. A siren or siren is employed in some of the American light-houses; though we cannot find evidence that there are yet any *fog-sirens* in use in England. It is a kind of metal-box or chamber, pierced with holes in a peculiar way, and having a disc which rotates with amazing rapidity; high pressure steam is driven violently through the small holes, producing a penetrating shrill sound, audible at a considerable distance. It is obvious that the fog-siren acts nearly on the same acoustic principle as the fog-whistle.

A *horn* or *trumpet* does this sound more loudly than a whistle? Opinions differ on the question. Some give the verdict one way, some the other. There is reason to believe that both may be right; that, in certain states of the atmosphere, the brazen baritone of a horn will penetrate farther than the shrill treble of a whistle; while opposite results will be obtained under different atmospheric conditions. Be this as it may, *fog-horns* are coming observably into favor. In 1863, a fog-horn was substituted for a bell at Dungeness Light-house, as an experiment; it was called "Daboll's Fog-horn, third-class, worked by a caloric engine." The mouth of the horn was made to traverse an arc of 210 degrees seaward, so as to point in every direction within these limits (N. E. by E. ½ E. to W. ½ N., and vice versa) once in each minute; each blast of the horn lasted five seconds, with an interval of fifteen seconds between one blast and the next. The Trinity House spent £536 on this horn, which, in 1865, was considerably damaged by an accidental fire; and they availed themselves of the opportunity to exchange it for one of the second-class, a larger and more powerful instrument, at a cost of £1,576, including necessary new buildings. The result was so favorable as to lead to further extensions of the system. In 1868, St. Catherine's Light-house, Isle of Wight, was provided with a fog-horn, which, with duplicated apparatus and necessary buildings, cost no less than £2,175.—*Chambers's Journal.*

BEEF AND BRAINS.—There is a tradition, probably derived from monkish times, that a student or learned man is also, of necessity, a sickly and sallow man, who despises the vain cares of eating and drinking. This is a grave popular error. The very reverse comes nearer the truth. Scholars and savants are not always æsthetic feeders, but, unless prevented by sheer poverty, they are usually right hearty feeders—the principle being as true in the study as elsewhere, that good work requires good eating. A senior wrangler may not be able to stow away quite so large a plate of beef as a coal-heaver, but he can dispose of a portion big enough to terrify any one in the habit of dining with Dio Lewis—which I take to be the American for dining with Duke Humphrey. "By their fruits ye shall know them." In all the literature born of American asceticism we see a thinness, a lack of color, produced by a lack of learning, beyond what the rest of our literature shows, inferior as even that may be when judged by a European standard. Nor is the matter mended when the writer or speaker endeavors to supply this went by a display of sonorous and incoherent bosh, which he and a portion of his public have the fatuity to take for poetical sentiment and oratorical ornament. But still more striking is the vulgarity of our ascetic literature, from the highest, in point of reputation and pretension, to the lowest. A large number of the old-world saints used to derive in former times—nay, some of them still derive at the present day—much of their odor of sanctity from very positive dirt. The holy friar is pretty sure to be also the dirty friar; his very name seems to connote filth. In like manner there is a largely-circulating ascetic or semi-ascetic literature among us, permeated by that most offensive kind of Philistinism, which, though narrow and ignorant, is, above all things, essentially and hopelessly vulgar. That some amount of sensuousness is necessary in art, all but a very few of the most erratic critics and artists are constrained, however reluctantly in some cases, to admit. A long and sad series of proof points to a similar conclusion in literature, and shows that an attempt to remove the pure intellect entirely from the regions of sense will end by degrading rather than elevating it.—*Carl Benson, in September Galaxy.*

CLEMENT MAROT.—Marot was a poet of the Court, a flatterer by profession, a man of kindly heart, impulsive and thoughtless speech, keen sensibilities, and the sweetest, most tender, most delightful, most natural versifier that France ever had. To please his mistress, Margaret, and because it suited his unsettled fancies, which were of course in favor of religious liberty, he followed her example in satire of monks and praise of a religious life. To please his other friends, and perhaps himself, he wrote verses of a quite different character. Witness those two celebrated *blasons* of his—the first of that collection of *blasons* on woman, where the French poets in a body gave free play to every licentious and impure thought. This precious contribution to literature was commenced by Clement Marot, who rejoiced exceedingly in seeing it grow and wax fuller and fuller till there was nothing possible to add. He, too, is the poet who wasted that graceful lament, which Spenser imitated ("Shepherd's Calender, Ægloga Undecima") on Loyse, mother of Francis I.:

"Dido is gone afore: whose turne shall be the next?
There lives she with the blessed gods in blisse,
There drinks she nectar with ambrosia mixed,
And joyes enjoyes that mortal men doe misse."

Dido—the worst woman of her time in France, as Marot very well knew—the licentious mother of a licentious son, whom good Queen Ann would not receive, and for whose evil sake she long refused to marry her daughter Claude to the heir of the throne. Marot again is the poet who, when he fled to Geneva for refuge, would have been imprisoned, perhaps executed, for immorality, had he not fled secretly, and gone elsewhere. Marot's religion was of a very undogmatic kind. In his preface to his version of the 'Romance of the Rose,' he pays his homage to the Virgin; when he is imprisoned for something said or written, he loudly exclaims that he is not a Lutheran or a Calvinist; when he comes back from Italy he tries, unsuccessfully, to ingratiate himself with orthodoxy by translating the Psalms; and then, when this fails, takes his budget to Geneva, where they become for 200 years and more the hymn-book of the Reformers. A light-hearted, free-living, sweet-natured man, a mere butterfly as regards opinions, but with a wholesome tendency to freedom and light; a man of doubtful morals, no scholar, a writer with a keen sense of fun and humor, a poet who saw in the greasy dirty monk the most delightful subject possible for his pen; and a man who, when he got into trouble, was ready to perform any amount of groveling necessary to get himself out. A Liberal, because his friends were of that school, and because they used him to write verses on their side; but not a religious reformer, because not a religious man. It cannot be too strongly insisted upon that no religious change, no lasting religious movement is possible, save where the leaders are themselves profoundly penetrated with real religion. Such men were Luther, Calvin, Latimer, Hooper, and others of the time. Such, too, were some of those Frenchmen who chose to remain in their church, as Lefevre and Roussel. But such was not Rabelais nor Marot.—*The British Quarterly.*

ALEXANDRE DUMAS' WRITING.—Analysis of character, profound reflection upon the enigmas of life, studies of human passion, and the relations of man to man, were subjects altogether out of his way. But with a sudden inspiration, true as it was spontaneous, he seized upon the primitive tale which was in his way. No moral, no meaning, no thread of purpose was necessary to him. With the perseverance and *longue haleine* of Scheherazade herself, but with infinitely more levity and joyousness of intention, he plunged into the wide and open infinity of invention, feeling the world before him, and recognizing no moral or historical tether, no law of probability to hinder his free march, no restraint of law or nature. All such limits disappear before him as before the improvisatore on the Neapolitan shore, or the Arab story-teller, the repository of all the traditionary lore of the East. It is not from the modern inspiration of fiction, but from this wild source of boundless adventure and incident, that he draws power. He appeals not to the deeper principles of nature in his hearers, nor to their sympathy with the struggles with the heart and soul, the complications of will and passion, which are the true subjects of poetry: but to that which is most universal in us, the intellectual quality (if it can be justly called intellectual at all) which most entirely pervades humanity, which is common to the child and the sage, the simplest and the most educated—that primitive curiosity and thirst for story without which man would scarcely be man. Nothing is too low in intelligence, nothing too young in years to share this lively and wholesome tendency of the mind. It lies at the bottom of the highest mental ambition, and contributes to the success of the loftiest efforts, but is in itself the possession of the commonest, the lowliest, the foolishest of mankind. When we say that Dumas took advantage of this quality, we do not mean to imply that he availed himself by calculation of the most universal of human sentiments, or chose among other intellectual paths, this one wild byway which leads by a short cut to that pinnacle of the temple of fame where the garlands are readiest of access, though quickest to fade. No such wise calculation was in the mind of the *raconteur*. He seized upon the vacant place by mere instinct, being capable to fill it. He sprang upon the stage in a lucky moment by chance—and finding out all at once, without warning, what he could do, forthwith did it, without pausing to think.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE AUSTRIAN PROVINCES.—The further one goes into the interior of the provinces, the more interesting is the journey. Every city is hundreds of years old; each is the birth or burial place of some hero of old; they have grown strong and taken root in feudal times, and all bear the hall-mark of their venerable age. The Salzburg Alps and their environs are peculiarly beautiful. Salzburg is one of the special growths of the Middle Ages—the seat, until very recent years, of a prince archbishop, a sovereign who, beside his ecclesiastical sway, had the right of raising levies, coining money, imposing taxes, and sitting among the electors at the diets of the empire. The palace of the archbishops was a fortress, court-house, and prison all in one, and from its rocky vantage-ground looked down upon the subject city, whose houses straggled confusedly up the sides of the hill. The situation of Salzburg is one of more than common picturesqueness, and the Capuchin Convent, half way up the hill, its garden-walls clinging to the rocky ledges, and its gentle, popular inmates abroad all day on errands of consolation and charity, is not the least beautiful feature of the scene. We arrived there on the eve of the feast of the Apostles St. Peter and St. Paul, and in the cathedral next morning met a gathering of peasants well worth going a long way to see. They had trooped in from the villages in their gala dresses, the men in white stockings, buckled shoes, and bright glossy coats of old-fashioned cut, every button of which, in close rows down the front, was a sterling silver coin; the women with gay bodices and clumsy petticoats, neck and ears resplendent with the jewelry of three or four generations, and on their heads marvelous helmet-shaped coiffures, of embroidery or tinsel, I do not know which, but producing the effect of burnished gold. The "Platz" was as crowded as the church; but what a different cast has this festival from the noisy, joyous demonstrations of a *festa* beyond the Alps! The features of this people are broad and good-natured, the expression tranquil; there is no mobility, no subtleness in the glance, no outward show save that of costume. They are grave and simple, these mountain people of Catholic Austria, not simple and restless like the equally child-like Italians of the Apennines and Abruzzi.—*Galaxy.*

MAZZINI AND CAVOUR.—Had it not been for the chief of the revolutionary party, neither the idea of unity nor the means of accomplishing it would have been realized. Unity through Rome, or Rome as the vital principle, without which the Italian nation could not live, was never thoroughly realized by the great Sardinian statesman. His mind was too eminently practical to entertain a speculative idea fraught with such consequences for Europe. He never could reason except on the firm basis of facts. Mazzini used to laugh at his attempts to regenerate a nation by the dry principles of arithmetic. But what the one mind wanted the other abundantly supplied. So gigantic a work as that of Italian unity could not have been accomplished without the combination of the highest practical with the greatest speculative ability. Mazzini was right in his aim, and to a certain extent in his means. By insurrection, and by training the people to regard Rome as the only centre from which the national unity could be proclaimed, was that unity accomplished. But had not Cavour by his tentative experiments, and by his bold practical manipulation of the elements at his disposal, afforded insurrection a constitutional point of support, and a firm basis on which to plant its foot, it is very likely we should have been dilating on the wrongs of Italy, in connection with the Quixotic raids of the revolutionary party, down to this hour. If the cause, however, had not been kept alive by constant insurrections, if the popular mind had not been fired with the revival of Italian greatness from the ruins of the capitol, the Moderates would have made little way with their scheme of national regeneration, and even if they had made great way their work would never have received greater completeness than what is presented by the series of confederate States which lately constituted the weakness of Germany. The independence of Italy would have been achieved in a manner which must have fractionized her strength, and left her in the rear of nations.—*The British Quarterly.*

A FOG ON THE THAMES.—Off Billingsgate Market, whose red bricks blotch the thick air like a "teething rash," we pass three plump bowed and (may I say?) buttocked Dutch boats, anchored abreast, varnished, apparently, with "golden syrup," hanging out fish on their rigging (although the fog considered, the figure is scarcely appropriate) like the drying frocks and trousers of men-of-war's men, and manned by stolid mariners, who loom through the mist like stage-smugglers. Plenty of business, no doubt, is being transacted in the grim Custom-house, but its lighters, rocking in the steam-boat's wash, make one think of sleepers tossing in a nightmare—the abnormal darkness is so sleep-suggestive. The lofty Shad Thames warehouses loom unsubstantial as moldy gingerbread. The Tower looks much as usual; to a "fanciful mind" that always has a haze about it—an historical haze. Lots of steamers we pass, razor-bowed and apple-bowed, down by the head and down by the stern, with lists to port and with lists to starboard, bowspritless and with little stumps of bowsprits like rather big rolling-pins, with white, black, white and black, and red and black, and piecrust-colored funnels—single or a brace of them; steamers with white paddle-boxes, and white and gilt and red and blue and yellow and green scrolls and moldings, and raking scraped spars and "flemished" ropes—sea beauties, in spite of their bulging paddle-boxes and ugly screw-gaps astern; and hideous screw colliers, as filthy and slovenly as the hardest-worked, worst-paid slavery, with squat funnels, like barge chimneys, sticking up close by the mizzen-mast; steamers crammed with passengers, and sending the bray of brass or the twang of stringed music through the mist; steamers languidly paddling or screwing their way to their berths, with a few sea-weary people looking over the side; steamers, with chaotic decks, in the midst of a mob of lighters and wherries; steamers that do not seem to have even a dog on board; and consequentially snorting little tugs towing trains of barges, with the bargemen and their wives and children clustered about the long tillers. It is like unrolling a long scroll of "panorama"-colored prints: scarcely any boat is seen in its entirety; the stern of one and the stem of another are married by the mist. A Thames police galley rows past us. The pullers have a frank, sailor-like look, in spite of the prim letters which show their function; nevertheless, shooting past in the fog, they make one think of Fehmgericht messengers. The masts and yards of the shipping in the docks, seen piecemeal, seem to be floating in the tawny air. The coal-whippers in yonder battered collier look like fiendish phantoms dancing above a bottomless pit, as they swing upon their ropes. The brown sails and trusses of the hay-barges are only distinguishable from the atmosphere as a sepid smudge is from a sepia drawing. The red sheathing of the Fisgard and the Warspite looks like dying embers. The gray and black of Greenwich Hospital, off which the Fisgard, removed from Woolwich, is now moored, can scarcely be made out through the gloom.—*St. Paul's Magazine.*

THE PEEP-SHOW MAN.

I was strolling from the ferry in the direction of the City Hall, the other day, when I almost ran into the arms of a guardian of the law, who has often given me his willing assistance when I have been planning and arranging one of my investigations as to how the world makes a living.

"Why, how d'you do, Sir?" he exclaimed, with a cheeriness which was quite encouraging, considering that I had been wading through slush and mud and blessing the drizzling rain all the morning."

"I've been wanting to see you," he added. "I went to the office the other day; but they told me you was out of town—been away for some weeks."

"What is it?" I inquired, knowing well that there must be something in the wind.

"Why, it's just this," replied my blue-coated friend; "there's been two chaps from Canady around lately with one o' them peep-shows, and I somehow thought—if you could get a hold of 'em—as you might make one o' them stories of yours. One of 'em is a regglar curious cuss; quite a character."

"Ah!" I exclaimed, pricking up my ears like an old charger at the sound of the bugle-call; "that bids fair for an idea. Where do these fellows hang out? Let us go for them at once."

"Can't to-day," said the officer; "I'm on post. Come down to the station-house at a quarter-past 1 to-morrow. I'll find out where they live to-night and make an appointment with 'em to meet to-morrow afternoon. I tell you that's a right smart chap, one of 'em. He's Irish, and Canady, too; but he's cussed smart and queer."

"A quarter-past one to-morrow, then," I rejoined; and, knowing that officers are apt to get into trouble if seen in conversation when on post, I hurried away.

On the following day I wended my way down to the station-house at the time agreed upon, and found that the officer's inquiries had resulted satisfactorily. We were soon on our way to Baxter-street, and turning down that thoroughfare of mixed nationalities we came on the peep-show and its two proprietors. The officer at once introduced me to the boss—one Gallagher by name—who, in turn, introduced me to his junior partner—Mr. Timothy Grael. Both gentlemen eyed me with considerable curiosity, if not suspicion, Mr. Grael biting viciously at a straw as he took a mental inventory of me. Mr. Gallagher inquired very tenderly as to the state of my health, said he was under the weather himself, having "only just come down from Canady," where, he added, they had both left their "missusses." He told me that they always Wintered in Montreal and "trampsed" the States in the Summer time, and he assured me that one afternoon in an American village, or in New-York, Philadelphia, or Chicago was "worth a week in Canady, or England, or Australy." From his own statements he appears to have been in every civilized country in the world, always changing the pictures in the peep-show to suit the proclivities of the natives of the land in which he might happen to be traveling. He assured me that his stock of pictures "would make a perfect art gallery," an assertion which Mr. Timothy Grael backed up by exclaiming, "I should think so by ——," and by offering to exhibit them to me any time I might be at leisure. His offer drew down on him a rebuke from his partner for what he evidently thought was an exhibition of undue confidence in me, and Mr. Grael "cheesed it," as requested. Mr. Gallagher, however, graciously condescended to allow me to examine the peep-show. It was something like a barrel-organ in shape, and was drawn about on a small four-wheeled truck. There were eight openings through which to peep, the exhibition at the time consisting of the following pictures: The three great Presidents of the United States—Washington, Lincoln, and Grant, in a group; "The Battle of Gettysburg," "The Capitol at Washington," "Sheridan's Ride," "The Falls of Niagara," "The Hudson River by Moonlight," the "Central Park," and "New-York Bay." This was a collection of beauties which Mr. Gallagher thought it was "worth walking ten miles to see," though I must confess they did not come up to my ideas of "high art."

I informed Mr. Gallagher that I was anxious to hire his peep-show for the afternoon, and offered to place any deposit in moderation in the hands of the officer as security for its safe return. But he absolutely refused to listen to the voice of the charmer or to loan me the peep-show on any terms whatever. He, however, said that if I would wait till he had been to call on a friend up the street he would graciously allow me to accompany him in his afternoon peregrinations. As he would not accept my terms I was forced to accept his, and it was agreed that Mr. Grael and I should remain in charge of the peep-show while Mr. Gallagher went to make his five minutes' call.

Mr. Gallagher was evidently one of those dilatory individuals who mean half an hour when they say five minutes. Mr. Timothy Grael and I, however, remained stanch at our post by the side of the peep-show; and I confess I was much interested in studying my fellow-watchman's way of passing the time. After having exhausted, apparently, every form of mental occupation within his compass, such as ogling the young women in the neighboring attic windows, coughing at stout, elderly females, with bundles under their arms, and looking supremely innocent as they managed slowly to revolve on their axes and look back, inscribing his name in the largest and most oddly-shaped capital letters on a newly-painted doorway—an effort of art which took him at least fifteen minutes, and much sucking of the point of his little bit of pencil to accomplish—Mr. Timothy Grael let himself out on an Italian organ-grinder, of whom he sarcastically inquired:

"How much do yer charge for playin' all them toones at onst," and, "Hope that aint the orgin yer plays o' Sundays?"

Not succeeding in drawing out the organ-grinder, who probably did not understand English, Mr. Grael suddenly bethought himself of the unspeakable enjoyments of his childhood, and invested in two cents worth of pea-nuts, which he proceeded to crack and eat in leisurely but artistic style. The pea-nuts, however, disappeared without any signs of Gallagher's reappearance, and Mr. Grael was under the necessity of a second and even a third investment in those very indigestible but popular edibles.

While he was thus busy in trying to kill time, a fine specimen of the genus policeman, who had passed us two or three times as he paraded his beat, (which seemed a very short one,) and had twice eyed us suspiciously in consequence of some of the pea-nut shells dropping in his rear, walked straight across the street to where we stood, and sharply demanded:

"What are you doing here?"

"Why, how are you, Cop. I hope I see you well," replied Mr. Grael, not in the least abashed.

"Come now, young man, no nonsense," rejoined the officer, in a surly tone. "That's no answer to my question."

"What was yer plased to observe, thin?" asked Mr. Grael in a bantering way.

"I asked you what you're doing down here," reiterated the officer with all the dignity and serenity of manner he could assume.

"Well, if yer must know, I'm down here to buy a moole. If you're for sale cheap, you'll do a'most as well as any other jackass. You'll have lots o' hay—oats o' Sunday—an' not too much of the stick," replied the impurturbable Grael, amid the laughter of the crowd of bystanders who always assemble in a moment when they hear a discussion between a citizen and an officer.

"Hulloah, Cop! yer bought that," exclaimed a hatless and shoeless urchin.

"If you don't answer my question I'll take you in," said the now angry officer.

Mr. Grael apparently began to consider. He probably thought of the "boss," of me, of the peep-show, and, may be, of himself. At all events, he thought discretion the better part of valor, for he at once showed the white feather.

"Well, reely, now," he said, "as I'm not in a persishin to accept your invite to pass the arternoon with yer, I'm a waitin' for the boss, who's makin' a call up the alley, an' if you'll jist step up to No. 7 'an say as he's been gone a preshis long time, I'll thank yer."

"Endade, an' that's thrue, Misther peleeceman," broke in a rum-soddened looking Irish woman; "fur didn't I sthan' here and heere his boss till him, wid my wery own ears, to sthop here till he come back. Endade, I did."

"An' so did I," came from a chorus of a dozen voices.

"It's all right, officer," I put in meekly.

The testimony was apparently too strong for the officer, for he at once strode away, without saying another word.

For two or three minutes the crowd stood stolidly gazing at Mr. Grael, a few loudly expressing their sympathy with him, and their hatred of "cops" in general, and this one in particular. They, however, gradually melted away, leaving him to finish his pea-nuts in peace.

But the showman was evidently growing impatient at the protracted absence of his "boss," for his third investment was rapidly running out. As he stood cracking his last nut, he suddenly looked up from the heap of shells which lay at his feet, and addressing two small boys who had been for some minutes staring at him with eyes and mouth wide open, said:

"Now then, my young poppy-coppies, one good turn deserves another. You've had a half hour's lessin in the art of crackin' an' eatin' pea-nuts, an' you've nothin' to pay. S'pose yer jist go an' inquire the time o' day for me. An' take a little exercise over it, will yer. It'll give yer an appetite for yer dinner the next time yer gits one."

"Now then," he continued, seeing that the boys did not stir, "I ain't a young 'ooman, nor a white illiphant neither. What d'yer stan' a starin' like that for? Come! off with yer. I'll give yer a cint's worth o' pea-nuts if yer make haste, when yer comes back."

The boys immediately started off on a run for the nearest rum-saloon, (only a few doors off,) to inquire the time. I consulted my watch and told Mr. Grael that it was just 3 o'clock.

"Three!" cried Mr. Grael. "Why, blow me tight if the boss ain't been gone nigh on to half an hour! An' here have I been a convertin' myself into a stuffed squerel, an' like as not they've got him nicely burried in the back yard, or stowed away in a cellar, or an ash barrel, or somethin', an' all washed up an' tidy agin by this time."

The eyes and mouths of the two boys, who had returned to claim their promised nuts in time to hear this awful possibility propounded, expanded to an extent which might have seriously alarmed their mothers, if they had any. They listened, with horror-stricken looks, to Mr. Grael's awful self-reproaches, and seemed to think that murder had really been already committed, and, what was of greater importance to them, in *their own* alley, too.

"Now, then, can't yer shet them mouths 'o yourn!" exclaimed Mr. Grael angrily. "There won't be a blessed fly left in these parts soon, if yer don't."

And then, giving both the boys a cuff on the head instead of their promised pea-nuts, he darted up the alley in search of the "boss."

Somewhat to my surprise, Mr. Grael reappeared almost immediately—not bringing Mr. Gallagher with him, for that worthy appeared to be only in too great a hurry to come, inasmuch as he gesticulated furiously as they came down the alley together, and loudly remonstrated with Mr. Grael on the extremity of his folly in leaving me alone with the show. He, however, quickly subsided on seeing that I had not levanted with his property, and hurriedly apologized for detaining me so long, giving as an excuse that his business had kept him longer than he expected. To judge from the odor of bad gin which exhaled from Mr. Gallagher, I judged that his business must have been in the sampling line. He at once ordered his partner to "collar the truck," and we made our way to Chatham-square, where a suitable position was taken up, the oil-cloth cover which concealed the peep-holes was thrown over the top of the case, and the exhibition was open to the public, at charges varying from one to five cents, according to the amount of peeping they wanted to do.

A crowd of ragged little children quickly collected, but they soon dispersed, or rather took up a position at a more respectful distance at the bidding of a small switch which Mr. Gallagher carried in his hand. But more profitable patrons were at hand in the shape of two young women, apparently servant girls, out for a day's holiday. They determined to go in for the whole show and to put up their ten cents as readily as though they had $100 in their pockets. After much giggling and repeated instructions as to how they were to accommodate their eyes to the peep-holes, they began the inspection, every while exclaiming, "My! ain't that pretty!" "Ain't that real lovely!" &c. One of the girls, however, was disappointed with Sheridan's Ride, which, to my profound astonishment, she said she "seen." On inquiry, however, it turned out that she had seen a rider in a country circus enact the part. Soon after the girls had taken their departure, a grandmotherly-looking old lady, accompanied by two little girls and a small boy, came along. Mr. Gallagher at once requested the old lady's attention to the show, and, in a grave tone of voice, told her that she would commit a sin, which she would regret for the remainder of her days, if she passed on without allowing the children to have a peep. The poor woman was so taken aback at this terrifying announcement that she at once inquired what the charge was, and after much bargaining it was agreed that the three children should see half the show for five cents. I am sorry to say that Mr. Gallagher, in consequence of this reduction of his terms, "put them through" so rapidly that the children had barely a glance at each picture. He was, perhaps, influenced in this course of action by the arrival of several school-boys, who were impatiently waiting their turn. The first boy, by far the best dressed of the whole party, handed in his five cents like a man and proceeded to study the pictures. As he came to the last he was unwise enough to mutter something which sounded very much like the words "first-class fraud." Mr. Grael, whose ready ear had caught the sounds, was fully equal to the emergency. With a caressing air he seized the right ear of the boy, who was still looking at that last picture, and twisting it and pinching it in a way that must have been very painful, playfully remarked, "An' ain't that a mighty foine pape-show?" The boy had the good sense to accept the situation, and saying aloud, "Yes, splendid! Best I ever saw," he made way for the next comer. The other boys were all what Mr. Gallagher calls "one and two centers." So, of course, they said nothing but quietly walked off. Our next patron was the policeman on beat, who, I suppose, in consideration of his not ordering Mr. Gallagher to move on, was allowed to inspect the whole show for nothing. More children were succeeded by more children, and the two showmen were doing a thriving business. I was on the point of bidding them good day, when a sailor, who had evidently passed the whole morning in a rum-hole, slammed down a twenty-five cent stamp on the top of the show, with a force which almost upset him, and requested Mr. Gallagher to set it "a-goin." With some little trouble, and by bracing his knees with his hands, he managed to assume a stooping position with a fair amount of steadiness. He looked first at one picture and then at another, with a half stupid air till he came to the "Hudson by Moonlight," when he suddenly raised himself, and hiccoughed out: "Say, boss, I guess the moon's a good deal out of her reckoning. She's hauling close into the sun, and if she don't haul off sharp into her right course, there'll be a 'tarnal smash in Heaven soon." I dare say it was not the first time that the sailor had seen two moons. After a hearty laugh, in which he himself joined, he exclaimed, "S'long," and swayed away up the street.

I, too, shortly afterward bid the showman "good evening," but not before Mr. Gallagher had informed me that, at country fairs the peep-show often brings him in $15 or $20 a day, many of the local natives coming three and four times in the day to see it. I must confess myself that I think the show, as an exhibition, was very dear at five cents.

IMITATIVE CHILDREN.

Executions in Baltimore are frequently in public, and Nicholson and Hollohan not long ago, were hanged on a lofty scaffold that stood high above the walls of the prison, in the full view of 20,000 people. One result of this publicity is told in the following account of a little incident given by the Baltimore *American*: "We witnessed an incident from our window yesterday, which helped to confirm us in the opinion that executions ought not to be public. Three children, a little girl of ten Summers, and two boys about the same age, or possibly something younger, were playing on a second-story back porch, over which there was a dilapidated grape-arbor, some of the rafters and laths still remaining. They had a rope tied to one of the rafters, with a running noose at the end of it, which came within about four feet of the floor. The little sinners were actually personating Nicholson and Hollohan, and were imitating the jail-yard tragedy as nearly as they could with the very imperfect appliances at their command. The smart little girl would lead the two voluntary convicts from an imaginary jail at the end of the porch, and place them under the rope, they all the time looking as demure and penitent as if they were actually about to take a leap into eternity. Then she would lift one of them up, and, staggering under his weight, would hold him until he had with his own hands adjusted the noose under his arms, and when everything was ready, she would let him drop. After the youthful convict had been suspended for a reasonable time, he was lifted up, and pulling the noose over his head, his released himself, and in turn became the principal spectator at the execution of his companion, who was put through the same process. There was some controversy as to who should be hanged first. If through any mistake or accident these little boys had got the rope around their necks instead of their chests, the mimic tragedy might have become real."

ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE SANTA CRUZ.

Lizaraga has just notions of authority, and he resolved to bring his unruly subordinate to reason. When he heard that he refused to submit, he sent one of his most trusty lieutenants, with a strong party, to arrest Santa Cruz wherever he should find him, and carry out the sentence of the court-martial. The lieutenant, after toiling several days, arrived one evening after nightfall in a village which the Curé had left only half an hour before. He put his men for the night in two or three houses, and repaired himself to the best farm-house of the place to rest, after much fatigue, until daybreak allowed him to continue his march to the spot where he knew the man he sought was sure to be. He slept long and soundly, but before the sun was high in the heavens a knock at the bed-room door awoke him from slumber. The knock was repeated, "Come in," called out the officer, sitting up in his bed. The door opened slowly, and a well-known figure appeared. He rapidly crossed his forehead, lips, and breast, as Spaniards do when angered or astonished—"*Maria Santissima!*" is it really Santa Cruz who is now standing in this room? Why, you are the very man I want. I have been searching for you these three days."

"I know it," replied Santa Cruz, "and the moment I heard of your intended visit I resolved to come and meet you, to save you further trouble, and also to ask you, face to face, what you want me *for*; but, first of all, to express my great pleasure in meeting an old comrade and friend whom I have learnt to esteem long ago."

When he made this pretty speech Santa Cruz, with a sly smile, sat down by the bedside, put his blackthorn stick between his legs, tore a leaf from one of those tiny books of Alcoy tobacco-paper which no true Spaniard goes without, took from a small leathern bag, the size of a glove, one or two pinches of tobacco, and with the forefinger and thumb made a cigarette, which is the indispensable accompaniment of every conversation, serious or trifling, between Spaniards. The officer leaped from the bed on which he had thrown himself half dressed, and, putting on his sheepskin jackets, said, "My good friend, it is clear you have no idea whatever of the cause of my coming. It is better for us both to lose no time. Know, then, I am the bearer of an order to arrest you wherever I may find you, and to execute the sentence the Court-martial has pronounced for insubordination in the field—to shoot you, giving you ten minutes to prepare for the other world." Santa Cruz laughed incredulously. "A capital joke, though you look rather serious for pleasantry. You don't really mean to say that you—you, my old comrade, have come to shoot me, and within my own jurisdiction? No, no; you only say so to test my courage."

"Nothing of the kind," said the other; "nothing of the kind, I am grieved to say. It is true, as you say, we are old friends; but, friend as I am, I am a soldier also; and a soldier, whatever his private feelings may be, is bound to obey the orders of his superiors. You were summoned to the presence of your chief on military duty; you disregarded the summons. You were summoned to attend a court of inquiry; you took no notice whatever of the summons. Finally, you were called before a court-martial to answer heinous charges against you, and the only answer you gave was to insult your chiefs and defy them. Such things cannot be tolerated, or there is an end of all discipline. You have been tried, found guilty of scandalous insubordination, and sentenced to death; and, as I have told you, I am ordered to carry the sentence into execution. I have my men ready at hand."

These words did not appear to disturb the Curé in the least. He threw away the end of the cigarette, and they both stood up, opened the door, and went out into the open air, Santa Cruz saying, in a tone of resignation: "Well, *amigo*, it is not overgenerous of you to accept such a mission to me. I should have made short work of the *pasteleros*, high as they think themselves, who proposed such an office to me against you. Well, well, Heaven help us, we are all mortal!"

They had gone hardly ten paces from the threshhold when the officer saw, to his utter amazement, that the farmhouse and garden were surrounded, not by his own men, but by at least 200 of the Curé's band.

"It is now my turn, my excellent friend," said Santa Cruz, in the same quiet tone; "our parts, you see, are changed—it is you who are now my prisoner. The court-martial gave me ten minutes to prepare for death. You shall have twenty. Down on your knees, make an act of contrition, confess your sins to this worthy chaplain of ours, and then your back to the tree."

"What!" cried the other, "you are not going to commit a fresh crime? What have I done? What harm or cowardice have I been guilty of? I have done no more than obey the orders of my superiors."

"No doubt—no doubt—superiors should be respected; and when they——but there is no use talking now. Tooth for tooth—head for head. You came to carry mine back to your superiors, as you call them, and I insist upon having yours. Prepare!"

There was no use attempting to expostulate. A party with loaded muskets formed into line, while a pale man in clerical costume, a breviary under his arm, and a crucifix in his right hand, stood beside a tree in front. When the confession was over, and absolution given, the officer stood up and placed himself with his back to the tree, threw open his jacket, flung his white flat cap on the ground, pressed the crucifix to his lips, and made the sign of the cross for the last time. The chaplain fell back a few paces, the firing party leveled their weapons, and awaited the word "*fuego!*" from their chief. There was deep silence for some seconds, hardly broken by the rippling of a little stream, one of the tributaries of the Oria, or the leaves overhead. Santa Cruz looked fixedly at his prisoner. "You are a brave fellow—a right brave fellow. I always thought so, and I now think so more than ever. I give you your life. Go; you are free. The King has too much need of men of your stamp to deprive him of them lightly. I dare say you will not again come to me on such an errand; on any other I shall always be glad to see you. I ask you as a favor to tell the mandarins who have sent you that if they repeat pleasantries like this I shall cut their ears off; and my warnings are, as they know, anything but a joke." The other bowed but did not answer. His men, who had been surprised in the houses where they had passed the night, were brought forward. They were not the fifth of the Curé's band; and, subjugated by the ascendency which he exercised over all, looked on in silence. Suddenly descrying among them a young man who had some months before belonged to his own band, and who had left it for another, Santa Cruz went up to him, caught him by the ear, crying, "Ah! I have you at last, you rascal! Come on—here, let this fellow have a score *palos*, (blows on the back with a stick,) and let him remain with us." To hear is to obey, is the law with the Black Legion. The order was executed, and the runaway, after receiving his punishment, entered the ranks he had quitted. The two friends parted—the one to give an account of his mission to those who sent him, the other in quest of new adventures.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

ASTRONOMICAL MONUMENTS.

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise* gives the following account of one of the pillars being set up by the exploring expeditions in the Western Territories: "The place selected is the exact apex of a high hill about 200 yards east of the Imperial Empire Hoisting Works. The monument is being set up by W. W. Maryatt, astronomer in charge of one of the astronomical parties of the Wheeler United States expedition. The stone constituting the monument was cut at the Nevada State Prison. It weighs two tons, and is six feet in height. The base is two and one-half feet square, and the apex two feet square. On one side is the following inscription: 'United States meridian and latitude mark explorations west of 100th meridian, War Department.' On the opposite side are blanks for latitude and longitude when they shall have been ascertained. Mr. Maryatt has with him three men. They were yesterday engaged in digging a hole in the solid lava forming the peak of the hill. This morning they expected to obtain the assistance of fifteen or twenty men from the Imperial Empire to lower the stone into its place. When the monument shall have been made perfectly firm a floor will be laid around it, and a large tent erected over all, thus forming a temporary astronomical and meteorological observatory. We learn that it is proposed here to conduct a series of elaborate observations for the purpose of establishing the exact latitude and longitude, and also the exact altitude of the astronomical monument. The site of this astronomical monument and observing pier was located by Major Weiss during his topographical surveys in and about this place some weeks ago, and is considered the best and most convenient for the use for which it is intended that is to be found in the neighborhood. The monument will serve while observations are being taken, as a pedestal to the telescope employed, and will afterward remain as a point of geographical reference. Mr. Maryatt will probably begin his observations in three or four days. While at work he will be in direct telegraphic communication with J. H. Clark, the astronomer in charge of a similar observatory situated in Temple-square, Salt Lake City. Mr. Maryatt is supplied with a full set of instruments, and while here will be observing for the exact time. As we have never yet had the exact time here, it will be well for some of our jewelers to make use of this opportunity of getting it. This will be the third monument of the kind Mr. Maryatt has established this season, and he expects to construct two others—one in Idaho and one in Montana. He finds our atmosphere most favorable for astronomical observations, and says that he can see the rings of Saturn quite as distinctly here with his small telescope as they can be seen from the observatory at Chicago, where is one of the largest telescopes in the United States."

A "DAK BUNGALOW BOOK."

Traveling in Central India, in the province of Bhopal, some two years ago, I found myself under the disagreeable necessity of remaining all day within a dâk bungalow, on account of the heavy monsoon rains. These dâk bungalows are rest-houses, furnished by the Government, and are interspersed at distances of about twelve miles apart over the grand trunk wagon roads which stretch through almost every portion of that vast Empire. The bungalows are not by any means sumptuously furnished, but as a traveler rarely occupies one for more than a few hours at a time, the plain teak-wood table and bed and couple of broken chairs serve to satisfy his fleeting wants. The charge per diem for rent is a quarter of a dollar, or fifty cents if the visitor remains all night. Each of these rest-houses is under the control of a khitmutghar, or messman, usually a Mussulman, and this gentleman can generally supply a fowl, but nothing else, in such a brief space of time that the repast is known throughout the length and breadth of the land as "sudden death." The unsuspecting "moorghie" can be seen strutting about in front of the bungalow, and in twenty minutes afterward it is smoking in a broiled state on the table before you. On the day in question the rain prohibited further progress, and what was equally unfortunate was the fact that all the literature I possessed was in my baggage, which "had gone on." There was literally nothing to read but the well-worn, dirty, greasy bungalow book, in which each wayfarer who halts at the bungalow is requested to enter his name and any remarks he may think proper to add, in order that the Road Officer of that district may see them at the end of each month. So desperate was my case that I took refuge in this interesting volume, and found its contents not altogether unamusing. From no rare volumes in an antiquarian museum could a careful student of human nature obtain much more insight into his subject than from these old bungalow books. How continually the trite fable of the old man and his ass recurs to the mind of any one who beguiles the tedium of his journey by turning over their pages. All kinds, classes, colors, and creeds have stayed and feasted there; clods and colonels, generals and jockeys, bloated aristocrats and half-starving loafers, sensible men and consummate fools, and every description of the great congregation of snobs of which their historian, Thackeray, has treated. What a host of people—people of taste and discrimination—have tarried here, have gone on their way satisfied, and have chronicled their satisfaction in black and white. But suddenly this mild term of approval rises into the unqualified. Major and Mrs. Blank pronounce the "messman" to be "the best man we have seen in India," to which Mrs. Blank has added in a delicate, nervous hand, "everything very nice." Perhaps Mrs. Blank is a bride, and sees the world just now through rose-colored glass.

But what is this? Two days after the former couple have departed another major and his wife write as follows: "Not satisfied at all. For two days the khitmutghar behaved shamefully. He refused us water, bread, &c., because we did not give him the use of our servants for the bazaar. He looks like a bad man and a robber."

This is very severe, and would appear from what follows to have been unmerited. Some one under the *nom de plume* of "Tim Bobbin" affixed to the foregoing: "Don't write humbug, you must be fools." The next day and for many subsequent days every visitor is "satisfied," "perfectly satisfied;" with some it is "all right," and one traveler was "extremely jolly; messman very attentive." A slight suspicion comes across one's mind, much strengthened by the appearance of the caligraphy, that the last writer was stimulated to record his favorable opinion. It looks bad also to find the day after a new visitor accusing the messman of being "continually absent; no punkahs, no anything; windows all broken." The same day, however, and evidently later on, a party of six travelers extol the "attendance" and quality of the *cuisine*. Shortcomings were rectified, and it is pleasing to find a poet of no mean calibre—and poets are prone to be capricious—immortalizing an event as follows:

"When I came here
There was no beer,
And I was in despair!
I seized the messman by the throttle,
And very soon he brought a bottle,
And very good it was, I declare!"

The pith of the moral atones for the absence of rhythm. The poet is succeeded by a person of nervous temperament, who laments the absence of bolts to the doors. It is noticeable that incorrect orthography is mostly discernible in the military element. A lieutenant colonel states that the newsman "is very civil and oblidging." A traveler who adopts the signature of "Watchmaker," as well as his initials, by which he appears to have been recognized shortly afterward, alleges that he is "extremely well satisfied," but he is followed by a snake in the grass who affixes to the sentiments of this contented Sam Slick the charges of being "a clock-spoiler and watch-destroyer." Another, a wag, and it seems there are many of this genus traveling about the country, writes in reference to the poor, maligned Watchmaker, "Suppose he went on tick." To this lively flash is added in another hand, "Beware," profusely underlined; but as to whom the warning is directed is not quite clear. Wags on this occasion are going about in couples. Number two writes, "Pauch Cowrie, the bearer," (under servant,) "is a first-rate fellow, and so is the Khitmutghar; but we had not the pleasure of seeing either of them!"

The Principal of the Bombay School of Art confesses to "having had to sweep the room himself." This is corroborative of the preceding accusation of continual absence on the part of the messman and his "helps." However, the delinquent servitor is soon to the fore again, and has honorable mention made of the performance of his duties during an unruffled reign of a whole fortnight, when a fierce attack is made upon him. A gentleman bearing a Dutch patronymic declares that "the messman is a filthy beast, nothing like the good old Khansamah who was here last January."

But a clergyman's testimony is recorded next, and is favorable, while a certain Thomas Kelly informs the public that he "had an unicorn bull for dinner." Being an Irishman, he could not even write about an unicorn without making a bull of it. At it again. On the 5th of the following month it is then written by a gallant hussar: "Messman invisible nearly the whole time. Supposed to be drunk. Results proved that such *was* the case." This is a melancholy reflection and very crushingly expressed; but the prostrated messman is placed on his legs again by a royal engineer, who unhesitatingly asserts that "the food is better than in any of the hotels or refreshment-rooms between Calcutta and this, and servants very attentive."

It would appear that the messman only attends the feast of Bacchus periodically, and must be provided with some infallible "pick-me-up." In the last-mentioned case of delinquency he soon rallies, and is pronounced by "un voyageur" to be "a cut above the sudden-death Khansamahs of Northern India."

Not long afterward comes this doleful statement: "Much displeased; the bungalow servants having neglected to call me in time to catch the mail-cart, and I am thus detained here another day at great inconvenience. R. T." Then comes another wag, or perhaps one of the former ones returning, and remarks: "Sorry for you, but can't cry. Perhaps you eat a R T supper!" A long list of "satisfieds" follow this mishap, and praises predominate. One traveler, a lady, sings a pæan in favor of the messman, and it is worthy of note that lady travelers seem the most easily pleased. It is a Royal Artillery officer who asserts, on a subsequent date, that "the Khitmutghar is a fool, and made difficulties about everything," and two ladies, the day after, do complain in pretty little writing, "It is a pity people are imposed upon by servants, when they have to depend upon them," a lamentation not confined to the far-off districts of Central India. A third lady objects to the "furniture being daubed with varnish, minus turpentine. No chicks or kuskus tatties have apparently been supplied for this room. Servants slow. I have only remained two hours, yet the full fee was claimed, contrary to all orders."

On a certain 18th of June "a large insect" writes a Lieutenant, "got down one of our throats at dinner and made one of us very queer, but the dinner was good." To this melancholy entry a stranger adds: "Whose throat, what throat, you uneducated idiot!"

Further on a gentleman suggests "that the sparrows' nests be torn down and a few dozen of them killed." "Why not kill the sparrows?" writes somebody else. Another traveler is satisfied, "but the new room is animated with fleas and other vermin."

"Paid in full" writes one who sojourns next, "but he tried to do me."

"Poor so and so" scribbles a sympathising friend.

And finally, the last note I made was the wail of a full-blown Lieutenant of "Scinde Horse." "Messman seemed half screwed; brought me something he called mutton. But it was not to be eat it was so tuff."

I had traveled thousands of miles throughout that Empire, so when the rains ceased I ordered my bullock gharrie and wrote in the dâk bungalow book the word "satisfied."

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 17, 1873.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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A meeting of the Republican State Committee will be held at the Fifth-avenue Hotel on Wednesday next, when, we presume, the call for the State Convention will be issued. So far as the sentiment of the committee is known, it is in favor of holding the convention late in September, and it appears to be the general wish among the Republicans to have a short campaign. By the call of the committee the contest will be really opened, as it will then become the duty of the Republicans to take such action as will secure the selection of delegates to the convention in whose hands the interests of the party will be safe. This is, in fact, the most important duty of the campaign, as upon its proper performance the result will largely depend. We hope it will not be neglected as a consequence of a delusion, which, we fear, is too prevalent, that we are sure of success, no matter what may be the character of our nominations.

One of the City Marshals has been charged with demanding an illegal fee of a prisoner, and locking him up in Ludlow-street Jail, without warrant of law, when his demand was refused. This case seems simple enough, and it would be supposed that the fact being proved the Marshal would be summarily dismissed by Mayor HAVEMEYER, who has been taking testimony in the matter. This supposition would be natural under ordinary circumstances, but when the Mayor has anything to do with a plain matter of duty it has become unreasonable to suppose the public interests will be consulted. The Mayor in this case has laid down a doctrine that covers any possible extortion upon the part of his Marshals. "If one of these officials goes a long distance," says the Mayor, "with a man in search of bail, it is, perhaps, fair to presume that his legal fee is not sufficient to compensate for the trouble." According to the Mayor, therefore, the Marshals can annul the law and charge what they please for their services. These officers being at liberty to do it under one state of facts by this decision of the Mayor, will naturally assume that they can do so under all circumstances, and the wholesale robberies of the Tammany Marshals will likely become mere petty larcenies compared with those of Mayor HAVEMEYER'S "reform" officials.

The New-Orleans Cotton Exchange Committee has elicited, as the result of a large number of inquiries, some very interesting information in regard to the cotton crop of the year. The general tenor of the reports show that a crop rather above the average in quality and considerably above the average in quantity may be expected this year. In all the cotton-growing States as large an area as that of last year is under culture. In Texas and Tennessee there is a "marked increase" in the area under culture, and in Alabama, North Carolina, and Georgia there is an increase, though of a less decided kind. The date at which picking will commence is fixed at from two to three weeks later than last year, and varies from Sept. 1 to Sept. 20, according to the position of the State. The ravages of the army-worm appear to have been trifling in the few districts in which it has made its appearance, and the reports are nearly unanimous in stating that the plant is well formed and bolled.

Little good, we fear, is to be expected from the investigation of the *Wawasset* disaster if it is being conducted in the manner indicated by the Washington dispatches. Every fact connected with an affair so shameful and heartrending should be carefully collected, in order that the blame for this sacrifice of human life may be placed where it belongs. It is certainly fair to assume that there must be blame somewhere when a steamer is overloaded, as was the *Wawasset*, and when more than one-half of the passengers are lost by the burning of that steamer on an inland river. The safety of the traveling public requires the most rigid and fearless investigation of this calamity. To admit that it was an unavoidable accident is to invite a recurrence of its horrors. On the other hand, to punish as they deserve those who are responsible for this catastrophe is to do much to prevent such affairs in the future. It is very certain that in this case the public will not be content with the usual verdict of "nobody to blame."

Lord DUFFERIN has been dragged by the Opposition Press of Canada into the discussion of the Pacific Railroad scandal, as a consequence of his prorogation of Parliament and his subsequent explanation of his course. As a rule, however, he is treated very kindly, and the blame for his act placed upon his Ministers. If the Governor General made a mistake, it is one which he has been able to fortify with strong reasons. This explanation is so temperate and forcible that it will do much to justify the prorogation with the great body of the people. To an impartial observer it appears that the opposition are making a mistake in sacrificing the investigation of this scandal, which is required for the honor of Canada, to a vindictive political warfare upon the Ministry. If they believe they can prove Sir JOHN MACDONALD guilty, let them do it by any means which may be offered, and they will, doubtless, end his political career. By insisting upon a parliamentary committee or nothing, they are doing much to lessen the effect which the Allan letters had upon the public mind.

A curious diplomatic muddle has arisen in regard to the capture of the Anglo-Carlist yacht *Deerhound*. The Spanish vessel which seized the Carlist supply boat after her freight of arms had been landed seems to have carried the British ensign by way of a decoy, and the capture was effected in French waters. Hence arises the necessity for a British demand for explanation about the unauthorized use of the national colors, and the necessity of a French demand for redress, owing to the violation of the neutrality of the naval jurisdiction of France. It is to be hoped that amid the interchange of long-worded diplomatic notes, the necessity of bringing the crew of the *Deerhound* to justice will not be lost sight of. In this part of the world, at least, few people will be disposed to deny that foreigners engaged in aiding a rebellion against the authority of a friendly Power richly deserve to be tried and condemned as pirates.

WHY MURDER WILL NOT OUT.

If the detectives are correct in their assumptions, the mystery of the Albany murder has been partially removed by the discovery of the identity of the victim, and some circumstantial evidence which seems to point out the murderer. The precise manner and exact motive of the crime must yet be ascertained, and the character of the testimony which may be obtained on these points will largely determine the value of the proof which has already been secured. Thus far it is only known that JOHN D. WESTON, who lived at No. 116 Palmetto-street, Brooklyn, has been missing from home for several days, and may have been shaved in a Brooklyn barber's-shop, the card of which was found in the dead man's pocket. The evidence on this point would, however, be vague and wholly unsatisfactory, were it not for the fact that EMIL LOWENSTEIN, one of the employes of this shop, boarded in the house with WESTON, and is also missing. This connection is further strengthened by WESTON'S asserted domestic troubles, in which LOWENSTEIN is involved to some little extent by the remark of a friend who, calling at the shop for him and being told of his absence, said he had been "paid to get a man out of the way." Having, in addition to these circumstances, the fact that LOWENSTEIN, since the murder, bought the good-will of a barber-shop in this City which he suddenly sold for one-third of its cost, the police of Brooklyn and Albany have assumed that WESTON is the murdered man and that LOWENSTEIN is the murderer. They have, indeed, the additional fact that the victim had lost an arm which the physicians declared must have been amputated for some years, and that WESTON had an arm shot off in one of the battles of the war.

This is, in brief, all the proof in the case which has been given to the public, and although it is sufficient to justify the arrest of the two women, who have been removed to Albany, and the search for LOWENSTEIN in all the cities of the country, it will be seen that the labors of the detectives are far from being concluded. The two men have not been traced from Brooklyn to Albany; no one has been found who saw them together at any time near the place of the murder; no motive has been shown for the crime on the part of LOWENSTEIN, but the police have assumed that he was paid to do it by the wife of WESTON, which seems too wildly improbable for even detectives to believe; no satisfactory theory has been established for the manner in which the murder was committed. The body, it will be remembered, was found perforated with seven bullets, and the throat cut from ear to ear, which seems an inexplicable amount of violence, unless we assume that the deceased was also armed, and engaged in a desperate and protracted struggle with his assailant, of which there is not the slightest evidense. There are marks of some struggling a short distance from where the body was found, and that several shots were fired we know from the testimony of persons living in the vicinity who heard them, but did not go to ascertain the cause of a circumstance so unusual and alarming; but there is nothing to show a protracted contest. It is reasonably certain that the murderer went from the commission of his crime unharmed. The case presents, therefore, proofs of a butchery as wanton as it is perplexing.

These are some of the difficulties yet remaining in a case which must, from its barbarous and mysterious incidents, become a celebrated crime. It will be seen that the atter are many and formidable. In its present condition the affair forcibly illustrates the safety with which murder can be committed and the perplexities which detectives have to overcome. In this case the starting-point is the assumed domestic unhappiness of WESTON, and the remark by a friend that LOWENSTEIN had been paid to get a man out of the way. This might mean he had been paid to take some one on a journey; but taking for granted that it means he was paid to do murder, it is evident that LOWENSTEIN might easily have kept this evidence out of the case. Such a remark could not have been made unless he had in some way, however indirect and trivial, betrayed suspicious relations to third parties. Had he been more circumspect the police would yet be without the slightest clue to the perpetrator of this crime, and, if he is the guilty person, would never have obtained one, had he revealed nothing of his connection with WESTON before the crime, and had he taken from the pockets of the dead man, from which everything else had been carefully removed, the business card of the barber's-shop in which he was employed. We are far from being certain that the suspected person committed this crime, but if he did, it is plain that to blundering, which seems the strangest part of a strange case, we owe the little light which has been thrown upon it. To such bungling as this, we owe the proverb that "murder will out," which has been of so much comfort to superficial observers. In point of fact murder very rarely does "out" when there is no direct evidence. During the sixteen years prior to 1871 there were 172 murders committed in this City, the perpetrators of which were never discovered, and the police records all over the country are full of such cases. Many of them have become celebrated and will readily occur to the reader to serve upon reflection as startling proofs of the safety with which human life can be taken if the murderer takes care to have no witnesses of his deed and has the self-command to keep silent concerning it.

Very much of this immunity of murderers has undoubtedly been due to the low order of detective talent which has been employed in these cases. As a rule there has been but little money in them, and the best detectives have been more profitably employed in recovering stolen property. We have lately noticed some improvement in this respect, and in some instances mysterious murders have really seemed to excite some interest and intelligent exertion in police circles. But such cases do not yet receive that full and careful attention which the safety of society requires. They do not absorb the highest detective skill in the police service until the criminal is discovered or hope of a successful termination of the task in hand is exhausted. In this Albany case there has been no such efforts as the public interests demand, and even such efforts as have been made contrast favorably with many other cases which might be mentioned. It may be said, indeed, with entire justice, that as a rule the police detectives in all parts of the country have neglected their most important duty to such an extent that a reform in this matter is imperatively demanded for the safety of society.

ROYALIST INTRIGUES IN FRANCE.

In spite of the season and the adjournment of the Assembly, politics are decidedly lively in Paris. The Monarchists are gathering fresh courage every day, and have, through their accredited organs, boldly announced their plans for the immediate future. The *Presse*, which is supposed to be "inspired" by the President of the Cabinet, the Duc DE BROGLIE, speaks somewhat after this fashion of coming political events: "When the Assembly meets again, and the liberation of the territory has become an accomplished fact, the provisional order of government must come to an end. By November next the Assembly will have before it the serious question of what is to be the permanent form of rule. The constitutional laws partly matured before the resignation of M. THIERS point to the organization of the Republic. The monarchical parties intend to settle this question at the outset by a decisive vote. The real question is in regard to the form of monarchy which is to be set up. The only kind of monarchy which can command a parliamentary majority is a monarchy which shall be at once legitimate and constitutional, and which shall present the guarantee of a united dynasty." The *Presse* proceeds with equal explicitness to point out the attainment of dynastic unity as the first duty of all the partisans of a restoration. Reference is made to the then approaching conference between "the head of the royal house of France and his heir-presumptive;" and it is assumed as certain that the formation of a satisfactory bargain between these two is all that is needed to bring up the question of a monarchical restoration for definite settlement in the Assembly before the close of the year. If, on the contrary, the long-talked-of "fusion" should be found to be as impossible as ever, the Right Centre of the Assembly, instead of allying itself to the Extreme Right, will labor, in common with what adherents it can find in the Left Centre, to establish "a republic surrounded by monarchical institutions."

If the Republic depended only on the will of the two claimants of the throne, the days of popular government in France would seem to be numbered. The cool way in which the Royalists keep chaffering and bargaining about the disposal of 36,000,000 of people has in it a strong spice of the ridiculous. As the *Siècle* puts it, it is the fable of the fisherman and the little fish over again: "Little fish, with what sauce would you like to be eaten?" says the angler. To which his victim replies: "I don't want to be eaten at all." "Little fish, you wander from the subject," is the complacent retort of the captor. It will probably take some little time to convince the two Counts and their adherents that France is profoundly indifferent as to whether she is intended to be served up in Legitimist or Orleanist sauce, and that she is perfectly resolved as well as perfectly able to keep out of the hands of her Royalist cooks altogether. But it can hardly fail that on the first chance which is afforded of letting the country speak its mind at the polls, the Monarchical coalition will be shattered into very small fragments.

Meanwhile, a general election is precisely the thing which the existing majority in the Assembly is determined to prevent. The Radicals will take the stump during the recess to press upon the mass of French voters the necessity of dissolving the present Assembly, which has not only outlived the business it was elected to do, but has long ago ceased to be in any sense a representative body. This may not accomplish much toward convincing the Assembly itself that it ought to deliver again to the people the mandate which it received in the darkest days of 1871. But it is tolerably certain that the settlement of a "definitive *régime*" will be found to involve difficulties which the Monarchical Press, by common consent, at present ignores. The Count DE CHAMBORD is an exceedingly impracticable sort of personage, and is given to issuing ill-advised manifestoes at the most unfortunate times. His celebrated "white flag" declaration was one of these, and just as the Count DE PARIS was setting out to Frohsdorf a letter appeared from "the head of the royal house," which made a very unpleasant impression. The letter was addressed to M. CAZENOVE DE PRADINES, one of the fanatics of the extreme Right, who had proposed that the Assembly should send a deputation to assist at the laying of the foundation-stone of the Memorial Church of Montmartre, about which so much noise has been made. The Right Centre voted in a body against the proposal, but this fact did not deter "HENRI V." from insulting the friends whose adhesion is essential to his success, by assuring his "dear CAZENOVE" that the "energetic demand" had his royal approval, and that said CAZENOVE issued from "the memorable struggle" a "glorious vanquished."

But the utter inability of the Legitimist candidate to comprehend the times he lives in, is not the only obstacle to a monarchical "fusion," and a consequent restoration. The Bonapartists would certainly refuse to assist in the establishment of a government founded on "dynastic unity," and the Bonapartists command at least twenty votes in the Assembly, whose transfer to the other side would fatally weaken the majority. The Cabinet cannot well spare its able Minister of Finance, M. MAGNE, and he is a Bonapartist, while the official class, which has great influence over the result of elections, includes a very large proportion of adherents of the imperial family. In fact, the first step made toward the legal establishment of a monarchy in France will, probably, unless its opponents grossly blunder in the meantime, show the weakness of the Conservatives as a party of construction; and give the Republicans a chance of getting Democratic institutions recognized as the permanent order of things in France. The danger of the Right succeeding in establishing a republic "surrounded by monarchical institutions" is rather a more tangible one, and probably nothing except a general election can save France from that calamity.

A NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.

Somebody is always wanting the General Government to spend money under some specious plea or other of public benefit, and that without the slightest regard to the limited functions of the Government, as laid down in the Constitution, but in reference to some supposed public necessity, and on the European or Asiatic rather than the republican theory of legislation. Generally, these projects involve some kind of axgrinding, or the control of large jobs. "There is money in them," according to the prevalent jargon around the legislative body; but these are far less serious evils than others which may be named. The objects themselves are generally of a praiseworthy nature, and well deserve to be assisted by private enterprise. The protection and enlargement of American commerce, cheap water transportation between the Mississippi and the sea-board, the development of the West and South through additional internal improvements, cheaper and better telegraphy, and an effective control of the railway system, now in few hands and managed in their own rather than in the public interests—all these and other projects are in themselves highly desirable ends to be attained. The American theory has always been self-help and but little leaning upon Government to do anything which the people could do equally well. The self-reliance characteristic of the race, which sturdy quality has been always considered worth more than a perfection of administrative detail secured by Government intervention, has been thought to be in a great measure owing to the fact that Americans are not kept in official leading-strings; that we regard Government rather as the servant than the master. The Celtic races, on the contrary, ask for administrative perfection. Government with them is regarded as a sort of divinity that foresees everything, cares for everything and everybody, and relieves them of all responsibility except in the pettiest personal details; and that is the main reason why the Republic has hitherto been such an exotic among people of this race.

Even if the nation should ever be found ready to cast aside its old traditions, prudence and good sense should be used in the application of the "benevolent" theory of Government, since it is one of the mischiefs of this theory that it never lacks subjects to experiment upon. One of these is a scheme for a national university, which has been embodied in two bills presented to the Senate, and is now recalled to our attention by the able argument of President ELIOT against it last week before the Educational Association at Elmira. In his examination of the bills introduced into the Senate on this subject, he shows how perfectly impracticable any such scheme necessarily is. In the first bill, the President of the proposed university is to be appointed by the President of the United States, with the consent of the Senate, and the heads of the ten Faculties are to be nominated by the President of the university, also with the consent of the Senate. It is, therefore, clear that these appointments under any such plan could scarcely fail to be controlled by political considerations—which should be wholly ignored when literary merit is solely in question. But even if the appointments were unexceptionable, there would be no assurance of permanence, for as President ELIOT urges, even if Congress should, at first, legislate the incumbents into office during good behavior, they might be removed at any time by subsequent legislation, since Congress can unmake whatever it makes, by cutting down the number of professors. As the proposed university is to be situated at Washington, the atmosphere of that City and its own control by Congress would be likely to make it a mere dependent upon the favor of the latter, especially as it is to be a pensioner upon the Government to the extent of about $1,000,000 a year. This, indeed, would not be too large a sum for its management, since, as President ELIOT points out, the economy observed in colleges under private control could not be expected. We apprehend that, in the general desire for the reduction of Government expenditure, whenever practicable, people would hardly look with complacency upon an appropriation of a million a year for any such purpose, especially when they can be as well, if not better, served by existing institutions.

It will be urged that this institution is meant for graduates of our present universities, and, therefore, meets a known want. But already post-graduate courses are being established in some of our colleges, with scholarships not wholly unlike English fellowships, but more limited and less effective; and this feature of our colleges is likely to receive more and more attention and encouragement. It is further pointed out that there is no need of a national university to broaden learning, since many of our colleges are wholly independent of denominational or sectional control, and with the few that are not, the influence is a little more than nominal. Learning and science are naturally broad, and cannot be narrowed permanently in a college method; but there would certainly be a struggle for party or denominational control of a national university that would constantly breed mischief.

It seems, therefore, pretty clear that such a university is not needed, and if it were, that the General Government could hardly supply the want. President ELIOT seems to be clearly right when he advocates local taxes for universal elementary education, to be controlled by local boards of trustees; and for the higher grades of instruction permanent voluntary endowments.

GERMANY AND SPAIN.

The doubts that have been widely expressed as to the international difficulties that might arise out of the action of a German commander, in arresting a Spanish vessel-of-war, may be very much allayed by the answer given by Lord ENFIELD to a question upon the subject in the British Parliament. It appears now that the Captain of the English vessel only witnessed the agreement entered into between the German and Spanish officers; but the British Government, after announcing that Admiral YELVERTON, with the Mediterranean fleet, had arrived at Gibraltar, defined the position clearly. If the vessels denounced as pirates by the decree of the Government of Madrid commit any act of piracy, they are to be treated as pirates, that decree having deprived them of the protection of the flag; but if not, they ought not to be interfered with. Furthermore, the officers of the fleet have been informed that they are not to suffer the surrender to the Spanish Government of any prisoners that may be detained in those ships; and in the event of the threatened bombardment of any place by the revolted ships, the British Admiral is to require the suspension of such bombardment until time shall have been allowed for placing British lives and property in security, and he is authorized to enforce that demand if it be refused.

While the German Government seems to have been in a state of uncertainty as to how they should meet the perplexities which might arise out of the course pursued by the Captain of the *Friedrich Karl*, this decision of the English Government may influence the powers at Berlin toward a similar direction—that is, if the supposition be true that Capt. WERNER'S conduct was not inspired from Prussia. If it was so inspired, as some portions of the European Press indicate, it must be concluded that the policy of the British and German Governments are not so strictly in accord as some other portions of the Press have been trying to make out. But this view of the case cannot well be sustained, indications having been very marked at Berlin that the German Government evinced an almost restless desire not to act alone in Spanish waters.

But there is one incident in this little complication, which, if it were worth anything, would bring a new entanglement into the difficulty. Murcia has declared itself an independent Canton; and Gen. DON JUAN CONTRERAS, who was, on a former occasion, the cause of the bad discipline that prevailed in the army of Catalonia, is now President and Generalissimo of that State. As soon, therefore, as Capt. WERNER had arrested the *Vigilante*, Gen. CONTRERAS addressed to him a dispatch in which he says that, in consequence of the action of the German officer, he considered himself justified in declaring war against Prussia. He did not think he should do so; at the same time he begged to draw the attention of Capt. WERNER to the fact that Murcia was a free State, with free citizens, many forts, much artillery, and a magnificent fleet of iron-clads. It would seem that, wretched as must be the condition of Spain, it is not so bad that it cannot produce something to provoke a smile.

DRUGGISTS' MISTAKES.

The evidence we have published within the past week of the carelessness with which physicians' prescriptions are dispensed by too many of our druggists, demands more serious attention than it has yet received. It is not too much to assume that for every "mistake" in the preparation of medicine, which comes before the public, there are very many of which nothing is known, and, consequently, the danger cannot be rightly estimated. This, however, we do know, that the mortality of children in New-York is excessive; very far beyond what it ought to be to accord with the rules which govern the death-rate in large cities. All is not due to "mistakes," we hope; and yet it is impossible to avoid the suspicion that many children may be hurried out of existence through the very means upon which their parents rely for their restoration to health. This is not only possible, but extremely probable, while we find such glaring instances of recklessness and ignorance in the administration of drugs as are constantly being brought before us.

The efforts that have been made within the last few years to provide a higher degree of competency in the proprietors of drug-stores and their assistants, have only in part been successful to secure the protection of the public. Competency includes care. If a dispenser be careless, or if he takes upon himself duties which are not his, all the knowledge of botany, chemistry, and pharmacy which he may possess amounts to nothing. He is simply unfit for his post; and his education only serves to make his offense the greater when he misinterprets the instructions he receives, and imperils the lives of those who confide in him. There is no excuse, no palliation whatever, for such blunders; and the man who commits them merits the severest penalty which the law can inflict. We believe many of the druggists and druggists' assistants in retail stores to be utterly unfit for the responsibilities of their position, not only in this City, but throughout the country. Considering the vast amount of evidence in support of this which has come within our knowledge, the only cause for wonder seems to be that there are not many more "mistakes" and "accidents" reported. Leaving the question of carelessness altogether out of consideration, the utter ignorance which many of these persons have of the first elements of their business is something startling. They seem to know literally nothing; and yet they are intrusted with the handling and distribution of poisons and powerful drugs.

But the fault is not entirely with the druggists' assistants. A collection of physicians' prescriptions, gathered from the City and the country, would be a literary curiosity. It would display an amazing peculiarity in the Latin, and wonderful novelties in therapeutics. Many of the prescriptions would puzzle the most accomplished dispenser, and some would probably defy him altogether. We do not exaggerate, for such a collection has been made, and the facts have been proved. Moreover, it is within the experience of many druggists that prescriptions are frequently brought to them which reflect only the carelessness, or the incompetency, or both, of the "doctors" who wrote them. When this is the case the more need is there for care on the part of the dispenser; but both dangers point to the same defect, and that is the want of a higher education on the part of that class to which the health and lives of the people are so largely intrusted.

The practice of attempting to write prescriptions in Latin should be discarded. There are many objections to it: the doctor cannot write Latin, the druggist cannot read it, the patient does not understand it. Drugs are frequently misnamed, or imperfectly defined; then the dispenser makes a guess, or uses his discretion, which amounts to about the same thing, and his customer goes away in happy ignorance, till he discovers too late that he has paid his money across the druggist's counter for a dose of certain death.

It is time this state of things should be remedied. If human life is not worth much in New-York, it ought to be. As a community, we cannot very long afford to have the children decimated, or adult life endangered, by the recklessness of drug dealers or doctors, or even of both interests combined. It is time that the people had some guarantee for competency on the part of all engaged in either prescribing or dispensing, and a certain assurance besides that all "mistakes" will be followed by the infliction of a rigid penalty.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

CITY NOTES.

The reappearance of the Vokes Family at the Union-square Theatre, Monday, was the single incident of the week just closed. As already noted, an immense audience greeted the rentrée of these clever artists, and their share of the representation was attended with so much merriment, and rewarded with so much applause, that no room was left for doubt as to the prosperity, for a long period, of the bright little house they now tenant. This week, of course, the entertainment is to remain unchanged. At the other theatres—i. e., at Wallack's and at Wood's Museum—familiar bills proved as attractive as could be wished. At the place last named "Poverty Flat" will be done to-morrow evening and hereafter, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Albaugh acting in that drama. By day Mr. Stetson will perform in "Pablo." At Wallack's "Mimi" will be represented as usual.

NIBLO'S THEATRE.

Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer are to open Niblo's Theatre to-morrow evening for the season. "The Black Crook" will be reproduced for the occasion. It is clear no apprehensions are entertained that *toujours perdrix* is a saying applicable to this well-known spectacle. The present, if we mistake not, is its fourth revival. The two previous resuscitations have certainly not shown the public to be weary of the oft-told tale. True it is that each time the partridges have been more splendidly garnished than at the earlier feast, and hence, perhaps, the welcome. This time, we learn, the surroundings of the original dish—represented, we hear with pleasure, by dialogue requiring exactly thirty-six minutes for its recital—are to be of the most alluring kind. To speak plainly, the scenery, dresses, and pageants will surpass in beauty all past attempts in the same direction. Among the first-named features of the new spectacle are mentioned a wondrous incantation scene, and a series of six allegorical pictures from the creative and powerful pencil of Mr. Matt. Morgan. In respect of costume, we are led to expect a large collection of fresh and brilliant dresses, fit to delight an artist. A "ballet of nations," a very showy "Amazon March," the efforts of M. Regamey, a caricaturist whose labors are performed before the lights with marvelous felicity and quickness, are promised under the third head. If but a fair proportion of these assurances are fulfilled, the management will have no cause to regret its confidence in the constancy of New-York audiences.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

As already mentioned in these columns, the Grand Opera-house will be opened for the season day after to-morrow. "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is to be acted, with Mr. G. L. Fox's personation of *Bottom* as the chief attraction for that very large class of the play-going public who care more for the acting than for the play. Mr. G. L. Fox filled the rôle for many consecutive nights at the Olympic Theatre, and his performance was unquestionably very amusing. It will surely prove as entertaining now, and, we hope, quite as attractive. A very fine setting is promised by Mr. Daly—and Mr. Daly's word can be depended upon—and the distribution of rôles augurs well for the effectiveness of the recital.

THE OPERA BOUFFE.

The approaching appearance of Mlle. Aimée and a full opera bouffe troupe at the Broadway Theatre has already had reference in these columns. The old friends and new-comers—of whom there are several—will be greeted in "La Fille de Mme. Angot" on the evening of Monday week. They will be welcomed, we are sure, with much heartiness, and the desire to enjoy their performances will be the greater from the perfect freshness of the opera bouffe chosen as a medium for their rentrée. The work named above was sung in Europe several months ago, and wherever given, its success has been unvarying and enduring. There is no reason, from what can be learned of the novelty, that the result of its representations here should be less satisfactory. The story is amusing; the dialogue free of indelicacies; the music charming. As the season at the Broadway Theatre is to extend over five weeks, and as there is a probability that "La Fille de Mme. Angot" will be done from its outset, we are sure a brief synopsis of the incidents of the still unknown work will not be useless. The action, carried on in Paris about 1797, progresses as follows:

"In the first act we behold the preparations made by the market people—*les gens de la halle*—for the marriage of their adopted child, *Clairette*, the daughter of the late *Mme. Angot*. *Clairette* is to wed *Pomponnet*, a good-natured barber, but she has a marked partiality for *Ange Pitou*, a reckless Bohemian, whose sole occupation it is to compose songs hostile to the Directory. *Pitou* likes *Clairette*, but he is a trifle inconstant, and the blandishments of *Mlle. Lange*, a celebrated comedienne of the day, and the favorite of Barras, of the Directory, do not go unappreciated. Thus matters stand when the curtain rises. Just before proceeding to the Mayoralty, where the wedding is to be solemnized, *Clairette*, by a stratagem, causes the ceremony to be postponed, and consults with *Pitou* upon the means of deferring it until the Greek calends. While they are puzzling over the problem, one *Larivaudiere*, a rival of Barras in the affections of *Mlle. Lange*, appears and offers *Pitou* a large sum of money to cease referring to him in his verses. The song-writer accepts the proposal, and now that he is wealthy, publicly claims the hand of *Clairette*. The numerous parents of *Mme. Angot's* daughter decline to accord his request, and *Clairette* would be married, willy-nilly, to *Pomponnet* did she not, by singing one of *Pitou's* most satirical effusions, bring about her arrest and consequent incarceration. Act the second progresses at the house of *Mlle. Lange*, where *Larivaudiere* and she are conspiring against the Directory. *Mlle. Lange* has heard of *Clairette's* arrest, and her influence upon Barras enables her to have the young girl, whom she wishes to see, brought from prison to her dwelling. *Pomponnet*, who is *Mlle. Lange's* coiffeur, appears meanwhile and relates his misfortunes. *Mlle. Lange*, learning that *Clairette* is his intended, and that he has found in her room the text of the obnoxious song, dispatches him to obtain it for examination. After his departure *Clairette* appears and is recognized by *Mlle. Lange* as an old schoolmate. Their conversation is interrupted by the arrival of *Pitou*, for whom the amorous *Mlle. Lange* has sent. *Mlle. Lange* wins an easy victory over the fickle Bohemian, but the unexpected return of *Larivaudiere* compels *Mlle. Lange* to put *Pitou*, who little dreams that *Clairette* is no longer in duresse, face to face. As *Clairette* and *Pitou* declare to *Larivaudiere* that they are betrothed, and that *Pitou* has only come to *Mlle. Lange's* residence to meet *Clairette*, the suspicions of *Larivaudiere* are quieted, *Clairette* being unaware, of course, of *Mlle. Lange's* projects on her suitor. At this stage of events *Pomponnet* is at hand, with the song, but as his presence might lead to complications, *Mlle. Lange* has him searched, and the unlucky document being discovered upon his person he is dragged off to jail. The hour now strikes for the meeting of the conspirators. They assemble, when, suddenly, an alarm is given and news is brought that the soldiers of the Directory surround the house. A rapid change of costume frees the plotters from their sombre aspect, and the reunion, on the arrival of the hussars, has such a festive air, that the curtain falls upon a waltz tableau, during which the military men merrily tread the light fantastic toe with their expected prisoners. In the third and last act we learn that *Clairette* has been rearrested. This time *Pomponnet* has kindly taken her place. The detection of *Pitou's* perfidy has metamorphozed the blushing damsel into a decidedly masculine *dame de la halle*. That the skein of incidents may be finally disentangled, she summons all the characters to a rustic wine-shop at Bellville. Thither they all repair in disguise, and the truth concerning everybody becomes known. *Clairette* mourns the loss of *Pomponnet*, who has, it seems, gotten out of jail, and who readily forgives her waywardness. *Pitou* and *Mlle. Lange*, each of whom believes the letter of invitation received comes from the other, are caught by *Larivaudiere* in the exchange of words of love. A joyful recognition by *Clairette's* adopted parents that the maiden is a worthy child of the market—and of *Mme. Angot*—and a foreshadowing of the approaching wedding of the lass with *Pomponnet*, end the play."

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Miss Lydia Thompson and her company, whose safe arrival on these shores was duly chronicled a few days ago, will open the season at the Olympic Theatre, on to-morrow week, when they will act in "Mephisto," a new burlesque, by Mr. G. F. Rowe. The troupe, we are informed, has been refreshed by the engagement of several new artists, and as Miss Thompson and her merry associates have not as yet lacked admirers, it is expected their labors will prove as successful as heretofore.

NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.

The preparations for the opening night of the season at the New Lyceum Theatre are rapidly approaching completion, and there is little doubt that the first performance of "Notre Dame" and the first public view of Mr. W. L. Mansell's exquisite theatre will be enjoyed on Sept. 8. A list of the company of the house is now before us. It includes the artists whose names follow: Mr. T. C. King, of Drury Lane Theatre, London; Mr. George Belmore, of the Lyceum and Adelphi Theatres, London; Mr. Charles Wheatleigh; Mr. Dalton, of the London Lyceum; Mr. Greville, of the St. James Theatre, London; Mr. Dan. Leeson; Mr. Sol. Smith; Miss Jeffreys Lewis, of the London Lyceum; Miss Amy Crawford, of the Theatre Royal, Brighton; Miss Henderson, of the Court Theatre, London, and Mrs. Canhart. The stage will be under the supervision of Messrs. Wheatleigh and Espinosa. Mr. Anthony Reiff is to direct the orchestra.

MUSICAL.

THE ITALIAN OPERA—SIGNOR CAMPANINI.

As the Summer has progressed the reader of THE TIMES has, it is believed, been kept thoroughly *au fait* of the arrangements for the Fall and Winter season of Italian Opera, both at the Academy of Music and at the Grand Opera-house. All the engagements entered into by Mr. Strakosch and Mr. Maretzek have been recorded, and to the mention of most of them have been added such details concerning the performers as might prove interesting to the public. There was no need of introducing Mme. Christine Nilsson, to whom a two years' sojourn in the United States has secured a place in popular esteem of which not even the marvelous performances of Mme. Patti are likely to deprive her. Nor has there been any occasion to dwell at length upon the merits of Mme. Lucca, whom three months of repose will probably restore to us more impressive as a songstress and actress than ever. Signor Tamberlick, at least equal in reputation to the above *prime donne* named, was the subject of a short sketch in a recent issue of this journal. As one of the leading artists whose approaching appearance has been written of here, Signor Campanini now claims a brief notice. Tenors are rare birds, and the capture of Signor Campanini was regarded in London, fifteen months since, as a great event. The facts of his biography, then printed, can be brought to within narrow limits. Signor Campanini was born in Parma, toward 1836. At the age of fourteen he fought in the Garibaldian ranks, at eighteen he commenced studying music at the Conservatory of Parma, and, at twenty, he made his *début* in a small town of Russia. Three years were passed in the dominions of the Czar. At the expiration of that period, Signor Campanini returned to Italy, and, after a fresh course of instruction with the *maestro* Lamperti, he sang in Rome. We remember the accounts of the English Press in relation to the manœuvres of Messrs. Gye and Mapleson, both intent on robbing Rome and delighting London. The two managers, we believe, reached the Eternal City simultaneously at dead of night. The attendants of the tenor naturally declined to waken the singer for a conversation on business topics, and the rival *impresarii* were compelled to await the dawn of day. The stories as to the means by which Mr. Mapleson contrived to obtain access to Signor Campanini some minutes previous to Mr. Gye's arrival were numerous, but certain it is that Mr. Mapleson bore off the prize. The judgment of the London critics was unanimous as to its value. Signor Campanini was first heard in London on May 4, 1872. On the morrow the metropolitan Press was unanimous in its verdict. The critic of the London *Times* wrote: "Certainly, since the début of the late Signor Giuglini at Her Majesty's Theatre in 1856, when Mr. Lumley was manager, no new-comer of the sterner sex has ever been received with such marked and continuous enthusiasm as Signor Italo Campanini, who made his début before a London audience in 'Lucrezia Borgia,' with Mlle. Titiens, Signor Rota, and Mme. Trebelli Bettini (*Maffeo Orsini.*) The almost exclusive attention was bestowed upon the new tenor, who after the ballad 'Di pescatore,' in which *Gennaro* tells the brief history of his life to *Lucrezia*, was at once accepted. We cannot enter minutely into a judgment of his qualifications now; but we may say without hesitation that a more genuine and beautiful tenor voice, a more finished delivery, more thoroughly satisfactory phrasing, and more general musical intelligence have not been known for very many years upon the Italian stage." The opinions of the other journalists were in unison with that of the writer whose words are quoted. Signor Campanini has sung in the English capital ever since. More than this it were useless to say, as before many weeks the artist will be listened to in this City. One congratulatory remark, however, may be addressed to Mr. Strakosch in connection with Signor Campanini's engagement; this season he will acquaint us with a tenor whose freshness of voice is beyond question. We ought to mention, too, that Signor Campanini's coming furnishes another cause of satisfaction. He personated "Lohengrin" when that opera was first done in Italy, and local audiences will have the benefit of his experience acquired in Bologna during the protracted "run" of that splendid opera.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

HOME GOINGS.

A delightful concert, complimentary to Mr. John J. Eller, and arranged by that clever young musician, took place at the Pavilion, Glen Cove, on Monday night. Weber, Chopin, Rossini, and Gounod were represented on the programme, a full orchestra interpreting the selections; and Mr. Carl Schuller presided at the piano, as soloist. Good music is not, as a rule, one of the attractions of watering-places, and the exception, which is to be credited to Mr. Eller, ought to be noted.....Mr. Lewis James goes this season to the Boston Theatre.....The work on the new National Theatre, in Washington, progresses rapidly.....The Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, has been reopened for the season with "The Tempest." Mr. Sheridan is *Prospero*, Mr. James *Ferdinand*, and Mr. Anderson *Caliban*.... Miss Augusta H. Chambers has been specially engaged by Messrs. Greenwall & Everett as leading comedienne for the Tremont Opera-house, Galveston, Texas, during the Fall and Winter season.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Signor Brignoli was at last accounts in Geneva. On July 17 the well-known tenor took part in a concert whereof the *Swiss Times* says: "To Signor Brignoli belongs of course the place of honor, and to many of those present, who remember the distinguished rôle he filled in earlier days, it must have been a source of satisfaction to remark the singular freshness and power of his voice. The pieces in which he appeared were sufficiently varied to permit a very adequate test of his capacity; the first being *M'Appari* from 'Martha;' the second, *Ah! si ben mio* from 'Il Trovatore,' and the third Hatton's familiar ballad 'Good bye, Sweetheart, good bye.' In all of them the combined sweetness and power of the accomplished tenor were admirably displayed, and the manifestations of applause with which they were greeted must have afforded satisfactory evidence to the singer that his talent was thoroughly appreciated. The last song was a singularly successful example of the perfection which an Italian may attain in the rendering of purely English music, and the audience, refusing to be satisfied with a single version of the charming little ballad, compelled an encore of the second stanza."

THE NINTH EXCURSION.

THE BIGGEST ONE YET.

OVER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED CHILDREN ENJOYED A DELIGHTFUL HOLIDAY—EVERYBODY HAPPY AND ALL RETURN HOME SAFELY.

It was an agreeable disappointment yesterday morning when the sun broke through the heavy clouds which obscured the sky, and kindly, about 7:30 o'clock, showed his bright and cheery face to many hundreds of young children, who doubtless had watched with heavy hearts the down-pour of rain which characterized the break of day, and who woefully had thought that there would be no picnic that day. Not only they, but older boys, who had charge of the picnic, had thought that yesterday would be one of storm, and consequently fraught with disappointment, when they rose early and looked on flooded streets, falling rain, and lowering skies. But thanks to Providence, or Old Probabilities, or to some one else, their first anticipations were destined to a pleasing reverse; for yesterday was one of the most delightful days, in the matter of weather, that any one who had the providing of a pleasure-trip for 1,800 children could desire. The little ones of the Tenth Ward were prompt to find this out. As the bright sun came out, so came they. They swarmed, legions of them, to the Eldridge-street Station-house. They came as the city clocks struck 7, an hour before their cards of invitation announced the time of assembly. They came singly; they came in pairs; they came in dozens, and in troops. They filled the street for five blocks. Such a dense mass of infantile happiness made the dingy street grow bright. Not the glad sun itself was brighter than the children's faces. Early as they appeared, however, they found waiting for them those who were to take charge of the day's outing. The Police officers, gathered from various precincts, were there to arrange them in line of march; Capt. Ward was there, his kindly face wearing a look of utter amazement at the sight of so many children; the manager, Mr. Williams, of course he was there; he was ubiquitous; his assistants were there, at least some of them. And so the children were all in line before the hour announced for their march to the boat. They were eager for the start and lustily cheered the band—the Governor's Island Band, fellows with "U. S." on their caps—as they took their station at the head of the line, and, striking up a quick-march step, led the way. Away through Eldridge-street, through Division, and down Market-street went the long line of happy children; and so easily did they fall into their places, and so regularly did they march, that Capt. Ward was perfectly enchanted. He confidentially whispered to the manager that he should go too. For be it known the worthy Captain had been troubled with serious doubts. His imagination had pictured all kinds of direful catastrophes. Knowing how difficult it is to manage large bodies of men, he had conceived the task of taking care of 1,800 children to be something beyond human power. Thus he had come to picture to himself catastrophes untold, children falling overboard by the dozen, barges capsizing, tugs blowing up, crowds crushing in fatally dense masses; and, seeing all these direful things vividly, he had told his next in command that it would be impossible for him to go further than the end of the street. But fortunately he changed his mind before that point was reached. He thought he would go as far as the Market-street dock. But the children went aboard the barge as orderly as they had marched to it. The boys went above on the upper deck, the girls remained on the lower. There was a big crowd to see them all off. Nine o'clock struck as the last of the long line went aboard. "How many have you?" inquired the manager of the ticket collectors. "Eighteen hundred," was the reply. This was the complement. The order was given to admit no more. But there were some little ones on the dock who had not got tickets, but had brothers or sisters aboard. They begged pitifully to be allowed to go too. A count was taken, and it was found that there were of the waiting crowd twenty-seven children thus circumstanced. They, too, were sent aboard, making the total number 1,827; and the barge moved off amid a chorus of cheers—with Capt. Ward aboard. He would not be left behind by any manner of means. Except his own, he thought he had never seen more orderly children. He was certain no accident could happen with such a mode crowd, and so excellently managed. Indeed they were all the good Captain thought them. The large majority of the boys were decently dressed, evidently in their Sunday best; the girls were still better. Very few among them but were neatly, even gayly, attired, and in point of intelligence they left nothing to be desired. Yet they were all the children of poor parents; they had been gathered at the station-house to get their tickets, and the streets of the Tenth Ward were swept clear to gather them together. Possibly the reason for this unexpected neatness of attire and orderly behavior may be found in the fact that they were nearly all the offspring of frugal German parents—quiet and good citizens, albeit poor in this world's goods. And how perfectly happy they were, especially after breakfast. Evidently they had good healthy appetites, these children. Indigestion or dyspepsia had no terrors for them. They enjoyed their meal of buttered roll and milk with keen relish, to some it did not seem to be substantial enough. "Where's the sandwiches?" inquired one boy dolefully, as he opened his roll and found no meat inside. He was comforted with the assurance that the much-desired sandwiches would come in due time, when he would not be forgotten. When the last boy had received his allowance, and had gone above, munching it, the barge was opposite Blackwell's Island. Every boat passing had saluted, some with a shrill whistle, others with hearty cheers, and every salute had been appropriately answered. It was noticeable how much more lusty the cheering was after breakfast. Even boys can't cheer much on empty stomachs. Fill that vacuum and nothing human can stop them. The denizens of the Island turned out to view the passing boat. The bakers left the great bake-house by the shore, and swarmed over the dock. They were all white and waved white caps, whereat the hundreds of boys aboard shouted and stamped, and the girls clapped their hands and laughed. So did the bakers. Further on gangs of prisoners laboring on earthworks were passed. They stopped work and looked fixedly at the freight of happiness passing before them. But they did not cheer. A lusty hurrah is something which only free men or happy children are capable of. They were neither, and the boat passed on, leaving them at their work in silence. When the band struck up, and the girls by natural instinct fell to dancing, and the boys above began to stamp in a way which made the manager look doubtfully at the supports of the upper deck, Officer O'Connor assured him they were strong enough to support all the boys in New-York. Officer O'Connor was right; so he was all day. He was a stout man, with a grizzly red beard; he was broad-chested and strong-armed; when he stretched them out, he embraced seventeen little girls at once. He belonged to the Twenty-sixth Precinct, and his eye twinkled with a peculiarly humorous twinkle, such as a man might have who for years had seen the various ways of life around the City Hall. With him were brother officers, Sandford, and Hunt, and Fisher, and Bendon. Officer Bendon had grown an iron-gray beard in the same precinct; therefore he had the same twinkle in his eye. He enjoyed the fun as much as his young charges. He looked upon the little girls as if they were his very own. They were mightily enjoying themselves, and he was glad to see them do it. One little midget was found in a corner sad and seasick. Tenderly she was carried to the cabin, and laid on a bed, where soon she fell asleep, and was watched by a friend in the shape of a little deformed girl, who was her companion throughout the day. But it was a sight to see Officer Bendon when the boat neared the dock at Oriental Grove, and amid tremendous excitement the children prepared to disembark. Then the officer came to the front. His gray beard streamed out like a meteor, shedding a benign influence on all around. His eye twinkled as a star does on a fine night. He affixed a white handkerchief to the end of his cane, as a banner which all the little girls were to follow. He placed himself at their head, and raised the standard over his shoulder. Then he shouted with awful sternness, "All in line!" and all the little girls did so; "March!" cried Officer Bendon, and he strode forward with martial stalk, leading the little girls off the boat on to the long pier, only waiting enough for each to get a sandwich as she passed out.

Meanwhile the two boats belonging to the barge had been sent cruising round it, to pick up any youngster whose unchecked eagerness to get ashore had conveyed him into the water. But nothing of the sort happened. Other officers had gone ashore to receive the children on the beach. The girls were sent to one side, the boys to the other, the dividing line being the pier. The boys marched off, after the girls, to the beat of the drum; and within two minutes of the first boy's foot touching the pier the waters and the sandy shore presented a lively spectacle. As an immense swarm of frogs, when the warm sun of Summer stirs them into activity, disport themselves in myriads beside a shaded pool, and, diving into its depths, or floating on its surface, or reposing on its banks, testify their delight with universal croak, so our swarm of city boys rushed into the salt waters of the Sound, and overspread the beach, and swam, and dived, and waded, and paddled, or rolled themselves on the sand, while the din of their vociferously-manifested delight stunned the ear with its clamor. Nearly all seemed to be swimmers; but, to prevent accidents, the two boats kept near by, ready to render assistance if needed—but it was not. At a more distant point of the beach the girls were amusing themselves in the same manner. When all had been done which was necessary, the elder boys, among them, officers, managers, and assistants, went off to a retired spot, and did a little refreshing swimming on their own account. Returning, the waters were found to be comparatively deserted. The young ones of both sexes had spread themselves through the woods, or were intently watching the progress of Mr. Punch's adventures, as exhibited in the great building in the middle of the grove. Two hours and more of enjoyment were thus passed, and the shrill whistle from the tug sounded the assembly call. Back came the crowd—girls and boys from all directions—each and every one bearing a green bough. The grove itself seemed to be moving down on the boat. It was necessary, in order to the proper distribution of the ice-cream tickets, that all the children should be sent on the upper deck together. This, for a short time made some trouble above, for the more unruly element among the boys seemed to have been considerably developed by the plentiful feeding and the invigorating bath they had had. A judicious use of the officers' canes, however, soon subdued this, the tickets were distributed, the girls separated from the boys and sent to their former quarters on the lower deck—chosen because the safer place, there being over 700 little girls between the ages of four and five on board, and the boat moved off from the pier on her return trip.

The tide was against the boat, the voyage was likely to be long, and 800 boys on the upper deck had to be kept in order by being amused. Amusement must be provided for them, for they had not the eager expectations of the morning to keep their minds employed. Something had to be done, and luckily the officers who had charge of them were the men to do it. They went at it with a will. There was a fresh breeze blowing, but they perspired—perspired freely—with their exertions. Honor to Roundsman Mead, of the Twenty-sixth. He was a platoon of policemen in himself. To him he associated Officer Henken, otherwise Butts—a soubriquet expressive of his exceptional rotundity—and Officer Smith, of the Tenth, who was tall and spare, and Sullivan, of the same, who was stout even as was Butts, or Henken; these linked arms, and starting a roaring song paraded the ample deck, and all the boys followed them four abreast, and roared out the chorus. Then the roundsman mounted a high forum, and with him the others. "Order, boys, order!" was the command. "We'll have a good song." All were quiet, and Officer Smith sang "The Little Ones at Home." Whether it was the singer's fine baritone, or the words of the song, or what, certain it is the unruly crowd of boys sang the chorus with much feeling and correctness. Then there were volunteer songsters from the boys themselves, each one being mounted in turn on the form; and following this came feats of ground and lofty tumbling, in an improvised ring, and clog-dancing, and then the band came up. But the roll of honor would not be complete were the names of Officers Kelly, Dyer, McNamara, Schwartz, and Latham, and Sergt. Vreedenburg omitted; all these were there, and their work was well done. It is a pleasure to record that the good fellows were kindly excused by Capt. Ward from all further duty for the night on their return to the station-house. When the boat had made fast to the dock, the disembarkation commenced. And here occurred the only incident of the day which seemed to threaten serious results. While the children were filing off from the boat, the head of the column, preceded by the manager and some half dozen officers, was away up Market-street, a ruffian with a loaded coal-cart (it was No. 1, from Dalton's coal-yard,) drove right into the column, scattering the children in all directions, while the scoundrel swore at them in the choicest Billingsgate. No policeman happened to be near enough to prevent it, but a second man who seemed inclined to do the same thing was a little too late; an officer was after him before he knew where he was. This danger passed the long line was closed up, and with green branches in their hands the children marched up to Eldridge-street for dismissal; every street they passed through being thronged with admiring thousands. When the last of the column reached the police-station the manager was found to be making a parting speech from the elevation of one of the lamp-posts. What he said it was not easy to any but those on the steps to understand, but it seemed to be quite satisfactory to the boys, who maintained one long-continued round of cheers. "Over eighteen hundred children—all safely brought home," were the only words which were distinguishable on the other side of the street; and, with a final wave of his hat, which was the signal for a "tiger" from the boys, the manager descended, and the ninth excursion was ever.

The following were the expenses incurred during the day:

Barge, tug, and boats	$135 00
Band	65 00
Punch and Judy	10 00
Stewards' stores	23 80
Repairs	7 50
Citric acid	1 50
Lemons	13 00
Cartage	6 20
Steward and waiters	42 00
Extra help	8 00
Medical supplies	4 90
Coffee	2 04
Wharfage	2 00
280 quarts ice-cream	98 00
320 quarts milk	19 20
1,500 pounds ice	3 00
Sugar	25 00
Printing	20 00
93 pounds corned beef	16 74
157 pounds ham	29 04
1,800 sponge-cakes	54 00
49 pounds tongue	10 29
61 pounds butter	21 35
3,000 rolls	30 00
300 loaves bread	30 00
Petty cash	18 70
Total	$696 26

This makes the pro rata expense for each of the 1,827 children taken about thirty-eight and two-fifths cents.

CHURCH TROUBLES IN JERSEY CITY.

The difficulty between the clergyman in charge of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church on Palisade-avenue, Jersey City Heights, and a number of his flock, is increasing rather than diminishing, and the Episcopalian authorities of New-Jersey will sooner or later be obliged to step in and still the troubled waters. St. Paul's parish has not been for a considerable period in as flourishing a condition financially as may have been wished by its friends. The ladies of the parish have during the past year been raising money by means of fairs, &c., for the sustainment of the church. Not long since Bishop Odenheimer, of the diocese of New-Jersey, placed in charge of the parish the Rev. D. G. Gunn, a divine in orders, and a student at the General Theological Seminary in New-York. Mr. Gunn is about twenty-eight years of age, and is a Mississippian by birth and training. Last week, to the consternation of many Episcopalians in New-Jersey, Rev. Mr. Gunn and a large number of his parishioners seceded, and gave the public to understand that hereafter they should hold services and organize a church among themselves, to be called St. Luke's, all of which is revolutionary in its tendency and utterly at variance with the principles of Episcopalian ecclesiastical law. Those of the parish who still remain, and have not joined the seceders, state that Mr. Gunn was obnoxious to them on account of his haughty and overbearing manner, and that they took the best way they knew how to get rid of him, to wit, stopped his salary. In the words of one of the parishioners, "Mr. Gunn was trying to ride too high a horse for a young man who was only a student at the General Theological Seminary." On the other hand, Mr. Gunn's friends, those whom the reporter saw, state that their favorite was hampered in his work, and had his feelings hurt by certain members of the church simply because he was of "a wide-awake nature." They (Gunn's friends) also say that he could not get his hard-earned salary, and that, upon the whole, they all thought they had better leave. Wednesday night but there was a stormy session; a number of wardens, not the friends of Mr. Gunn, were requested to resign, and then, because they would not do so, Mr. Gunn himself sent in his resignation, which it appears, was immediately accepted. The bottom of the entire trouble appears to be the fact of Mr. Gunn's unpopularity among a portion of the parish. This Sunday morning, Rev. Mr Gunn, the secession minister, will preach in the Lutheran Church, in South-street. The matter will be immediately brought before Bishop Odenheimer.

EIGHTEENTH WARD COUNCIL OF POLITICAL REFORM.

The members of the Eighteenth Ward Council of Political Reform held their first meeting last evening, preparatory to the Fall campaign, at the corner of Eighteenth-street and Third-avenue, Mr. Elial F. Hall, one of the nominees for Police Justice, presiding. A number of names was selected to be forwarded to the Police Commissioners requesting their appointment as Election Inspectors. Mr. Jennie delivered an address in condemnation of the Board of Supervisors, instancing, as an evidence of its corruption, the auditing of the bill for $31,000, presented by Warden Tracy, of Ludlow-street Jail. He characterized that action as corrupt, and was supported in his statement by Alderman Falconer, who said that the bill was never properly examined. The meeting then adjourned.

THE HARLEM RAILROAD.

FURTHER EXPLORATIONS—THE DISGRACEFUL STATE OF THINGS FAR UP-TOWN.

Our reporter yesterday continued his investigations along the line of the Fourth-avenue cañon, undeterred by the renewed prophesies of his friends that his researches will yet end in a fatal fall into the abyss. However, the part of the work inspected yesterday did not reveal quite such shameful disregard for the public safety as the reporter has heretofore met with, although the dangers of the avenue were found to be great enough, in all conscience.

The writer began his "walks abroad" yesterday at the Harlem River, following down the line of the track sinking through Harlem. The residents complain much of the danger of crossing the avenue, but the Harlemites, on the whole, have not so much to find fault with, comparatively; for while they are liable only to be mangled on the railroad tracks, people living in Yorkville and further down on the avenue have the opportunity of also dropping into the excavation and breaking their necks or a leg or two. Neither is the extreme upper portion of the avenue so much dug up, for the excavations have not been allowed to encroach much upon the sidewalks, which are, therefore, not filled with man-traps to endanger the pedestrian at night; and the contractors have also kindly permitted the street lamps owned by the public to stand, so that even though danger lanterns are not hung out on the edge of the *crévasse* the street is not in total darkness, as it is below.

At One-hundred and Thirtieth-street and at One hundred and Twenty-ninth-street, where the excavation is very deep, barriers have actually been erected at all the crossings, and, "to give the devil his due," they are of the proper kind, too, being stout planking nailed to uprights about breast high. These were the first and only ones of the sort the reporter had seen in walking over the whole four miles of the work. But the walls of the excavation reached to the sidewalk on the west side of the avenue, making a sheer descent of about twenty-five feet to the bottom of the trench, extending for blocks down toward the City, yet there were no guards along the edge of the ravine between the cross streets. Barriers of plank could be easily and cheaply put up, and it was the general opinion, people living on the western side of the avenue being particularly emphatic in expressing it, that the contractor should be compelled to take this precaution. But with that good humor which makes Americans the most long-suffering of people, they were disposed to make the best of their grievance, and laughingly congratulated themselves that they were not nearly so much outraged as their fellow-citizens living further down—between Fiftieth and Eightieth streets, for instance—as they had heard and read in THE TIMES.

At One-hundred and Twenty-eighth-street it should be noted down that the contractors have actually respected the law preventing interference with the free use of the cross streets by the public. A temporary wooden bridge has been thrown over the trench, with proper rails at the sides and near the edges of the excavation, and vehicles and foot passengers can cross in safety, "if they look out for the locomotive." The railroad tracks, in this part of the avenue, are laid temporarily on the east side of the way, and as 115 trains a day pass over them, considerable caution in crossing is at all times necessary.

At One Hundred and Twenty-seventh-street and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth-street it was again surprising to see wooden barricades of the proper kind, and also tolerably effective ones at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth-street, although on a dark night that on the west crossing of the latter street might not prove a safe precaution. But it was shameful to remember that along a line of four miles of dangerous and deep excavations, at five street crossings only—at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Thirtieth streets, and the three last mentioned—were there any barriers at all approaching effectiveness, and at all certain, even with danger lanterns, which none of them have, to prevent serious and fatal accidents at night.

Where the One Hundredth and Twenty-fifth-street horse railroad crosses Fourth-avenue another temporary bridge had been put up, but whether the contractor for the tunneling or the street-car company had erected it could not be ascertained. From One Hundred and Twenty-third-street to the flats at One Hundred and Sixteenth-street there were no barriers at the cross streets, but as the trench here is not sunk below the street level, and as there are high rocks extending along the avenue for a part of the way, One Hundred and Twenty-second-street not having been cut through, the necessity for them is not so great as elsewhere, but at least some of these streets should be protected. There is, however, one noticeable instance of criminal negligence on the part of the railroad companies, at this part of the line, which the residents think cannot be too strongly denounced. In spite of the plain necessity of having a flagman at every crossing, there was not one to be seen from One Hundred and Twenty-first-street to One Hundred and Sixteenth, and several trains came rushing by while the reporter waited without a flagman presenting himself, except the one at the intersection of One Hundred and Sixteenth-street, and that it is not the custom of the company to station flagmen at any of these streets was only too plain, for no accommodations in the shape of the little boxes which they always occupy were to be seen anywhere in the neighborhood. There was great indignation on account of the danger this brings upon all those living in the vicinity, and hopes were expressed that THE TIMES would remedy their abuse as it has so many others. In Harlem the reporter was urged, as he had been elsewhere along the line of the great improvement, to visit the work at night, so as to satisfy himself of the frightful danger of the avenue in the dark. His professional instinct for news-gathering having got the better even of his fears, he was induced to promise that he would undertake the hazardous journey, satisfied that, as an unfortunate resident phrased it, "he will find danger dire and dreadful if he lives to tell the tale."

AN UNFOUNDED CHARGE.

A report was published in a morning journal yesterday that the steamer Atlas, belonging to the Atlas Steam-ship Company, of which Pim, Forwood & Co. are the managers, left this port Friday afternoon in a disabled and utterly unseaworthy condition. It is also alleged that Mr. Walker, the engineer, who was sent aboard to repair the Atlas upon her arrival here, said that the vessel should have been placed in the dry dock for two weeks; that he had done all he could to repair her cylinder; that if she arrived safely at her destination (Kingston, Jamaica,) it would take more than a month to repair her, and finally, that he would not take passage in her for $10,000. It is further charged in the report that during the voyage of the Atlas from Liverpool about six feet of water was constantly in the hold, and that the crew were kept incessantly at the pumps. The passengers for Jamaica, it is said, became alarmed at the report of the unseaworthiness of the vessel, and many of them, after being several times refused, came ashore. It is also alleged that the Atlas was built at Dumbarton, Scotland, in the cheapest possible manner, and that when a few hours out from Londonderry, on her trial trip, a leak was discovered, which compelled a return to that port and a delay of three days for repairs. Messrs. Pim, Forwood & Co., when questioned in regard to these reports yesterday, said it was useless to attempt a denial in detail, and unhesitatingly contradicted the whole story. The Atlas, they claimed, was built by a first-class firm, and in the most substantial and improved manner. Everything was done to make her a staunch sea-going vessel, and upon her completion she was rated at Lloyd's, Liverpool, A1, ninety years. The voyage from Londonderry to this port was made in twelve days and nine hours, including a delay of twelve hours in mid-ocean in consequence of a heated bearing. They said there was not the slightest foundation for any of the charges.

RODMAN NOT A FUGITIVE.

Mr. M. T. Rodman, the late Secretary of the Brooklyn Trust Company, having been absent from his residence, in Brooklyn, for some days, and his whereabouts not having been known to his friends, a rumor was current, as published in yesterday's TIMES, that he had fled to avoid the responsibility of his official acts. Mr. Hotchkiss, proprietor of the St. James Hotel, says that Mr. Rodman, instead of running away, has been spending, with his wife, a few days visiting Mr. Hotchkiss' family, at Irvington, on the Hudson. Mr. Rodman was confined to his bed yesterday, but on learning from the newspapers that his absence from Brooklyn had created suspicion he immediately came to this City, and is now at the St. James Hotel.

A MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

Thomas White, a boiler-maker, residing at No. 261 Delancey-street, saw Mrs. Anne Burns standing at her own door, No. 260 Delancey-street, and violently seized her, knocked her down, and kicked her on the chest and abdomen in a most brutal manner, and he would in all probability have murdered her but for the timely interference of an officer. He was arrested, and the woman was removed to Bellevue Hospital in a dying condition. Yesterday White was arraigned at Essex Market, and pleaded not guilty. Several women who witnessed the assault swore to the brutal manner in which he kicked the poor woman, and a doctor's certificate was also handed in stating that in all probability the injuries she sustained would prove fatal. Justice Scott committed the prisoner, without bail, to await the result of his victim's injuries.

ILLEGAL FEES.

THE CHARGE AGAINST MARSHAL M'GRATH—THE MAYOR DEFENDS HIM.

The adjourned examination in the case of Marshal McGrath, of the Marine Court, who was charged by Counselor John W. Lawton with attempting to extort $20 from his clients while they were in his custody in a civil suit, and locking them up in the County Jail in default of payment, was continued yesterday before Mayor Havemeyer. Mr. Henry Nicoll and Mr. Lawton were present. McGrath, accompanied by his counsel, Mr. McAdam, entered the office at 12 o'clock. The Mayor's secretary, Mr. Wilder, assisted the examination when the case was called.

Mr. Lawton repeated his former testimony. He deposed to the fact that McGrath demanded $20 from him, and that when he asked him what his legal fees were he refused to answer. But when he found he could not get the sum he asked, he took his two clients to the County Jail, although ample bail had been offered for both. Mr. Lawton then referred to the testimony of four witnesses, who corroborated his evidence in every particular, and showed that they were men of unimpeachable character.

Mr. McAdam, counsel for McGrath, said an equal number of witnesses had testified that they did not hear McGrath say one word about $20.

Mr. Lawton—You are merely trying to prove a negative. A man is charged, say with robbery, and you could bring 100 persons to swear that they did not see him stealing anything. The witnesses for the defense were interested parties. They were all more or less connected with the defendant.

Mr. McAdam said that Mr. Lawton should blame Mr. Smith, the counsel for the plaintiffs in the civil suit against his clients, and not a poor, unfortunate Marshal. The Marshal was merely performing his duty.

Mr. Lawton—I am not actuated by a vindictive spirit. An attempt has been made by this man (McGrath) to rob my client of $20, and when he failed to rob him he locked him up in the County Jail, after I had warned him not to do so. Under common law liberty is precious, and any man is entitled to a reasonable time to procure bail.

Mr. Nicoll here remarked that nothing could justify a Marshal in depriving a man of his liberty when he was entitled to it.

Mr. Lawton said that it was a common practice to black-mail prisoners, but it was time to put an end to the practice.

Mayor Havemeyer—I have heard enough about this case. It seems to me that when a man is arrested he must be brought to some place. But if a Marshal goes a long distance with a man in search of bail, it is, perhaps, fair to presume that his legal fee is not sufficient compensation for the trouble. In this case, it appears he went to South-street, and the question to be decided is if he demanded $20 for that service. I will examine the case.

This ended the investigation.

ANOTHER CHARGE AGAINST A MARSHAL.

Soon after the examination in the case of McGrath was closed, Abraham Garde, a Marshal attached to the Marine Court, appeared before Mr. Wilder, the Mayor's Private Secretary, to answer a charge of extorting $50 from Mr. Richard Somers, the Manager of the Grand Union Hotel.

Mr. Somers testified that he was arrested by Garde in a civil suit brought against him in the Marine Court; that Mr. Hotchkiss and Mr. Pond, of the St. James' Hotel, became his sureties; but that after the bonds had been prepared the defendant demanded $50, and he paid the money, so as to avoid being locked up for the night.

Mr. Wilder here asked Garde what he had to say to the charge, and he replied:

"Well, I got the $50 from him so as to protect myself, if the bail should prove bad. If it turned out to be good, I would give him his money back, deducting, of course, my fees."

There being no other witnesses ready the examination was adjourned until next Thursday.

THE MENNONITES.

The advanced guard of the "peculiar people," the Mennonites, 100 in number, chiefly composed of young persons, have arrived at Castle Garden from Friedenstein and Benderfeld, in the Crimea. They are farmers, descendants of German settlers, and retain their primitive language and customs. Being men of peace, like the Friends, they have preferred exile to the compulsory military service now exacted by Russia. Inducements have been held out for them to emigrate to Canada, but they would rather come here. They start to-morrow to visit friends at Elkhart, in Indiana, and will probably settle down in Iowa or Kansas, though a delegation has been on a tour of inquiry through Texas, Illinois, Minnesota and Colorado. When the pioneers have determined the most eligible location for the future colony they will be followed by 40,000 of their coreligionists, 5,000 being expected next May. With their thrift and good habits, they will, it is believed, soon find their new home more delightful than the one they naturally are sorry in leaving, and there is no doubt that they are eminently calculated to become among our most worthy citizens.

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

The police made 1,807 arrests during the past week. The Registrar of Records reports 503 births, 132 marriages, and 688 deaths during the week ending yesterday, as compared with 485 births, 155 marriages, and 739 deaths during the previous week. Fire Marshal Sheldon reports thirty-one fires for the week ending Aug. 16, 8 o'clock A. M., involving a loss of $61,830; insurance, $121,150. The several causes of the fires were as follows: Children playing with matches, 3; foul chimney, 2; carelessness with matches, candles, and cigars, 7; window-curtains, goods in show-windows, and cotton taking fire from gas-lights and lamps, 4; malicious mischief, 1; barrel igniting from hot ashes, 1; leak in gas-pipe, escaped gas igniting, 1; sparks from chimneys and forge, 3; defective flue and stove-pipe, 2; heat from furnace setting fire from woodwork, 1; sawdust igniting spontaneously, 1; heat from steam-pipe setting fire to scraps in drying box, 1; supposed incendiary, 1; explosion of kerosene lamp, 1; not yet ascertained, 1; supposed carelessness of employes, 1.

WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.045 inches; maximum at 9 A. M. Aug. 11, 30.186 inches; minimum at 9 A. M. Aug. 14, 29.840 inches; range, .346 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 69.7°; maximum at 4 P. M. Aug. 10, 85°; minimum at 2 A. M. Aug. 15, 62°; range, 23°. Remarks: Aug. 13, rain from 4 A. M. to 5 A. M.; amount of water, .03 inch. Aug. 13, rain from 2 P. M. to 12 P. M.; amount of water, .34 inch. Aug. 14, rain from 0h. 0m. A. M. to 1:30 P. M.; amount of water, 1.74 inches. Aug. 16, rain from 3 A. M. to 4:15 A. M.; amount of water, .15 inch. Total amount of water for week, 2.26 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,546 miles.

CORONERS' CASES.

Thomas Howard, an English laborer, died at the Roosevelt Hospital, yesterday afternoon, from injuries received by falling from a scaffold on the new building corner of Twenty-eighth-street and Broadway. Coroner Keenan will held an inquest. The body of the German laborer killed on Friday by falling from a scaffold at No. 135 West Forty-ninth-street, was yesterday identified as that of Jacob Eberle, a carpenter employed by John Cart. A colored man, supposed from a letter found in his pocket to be Jacob Jackson, died on board the steamer Thomas Powell, at Pier No. 49 North River, yesterday.

THE TEXAS CATTLE FEVER.

The Texas cattle fever, which has prevailed so disastrously throughout several of the counties of North-west Missouri, it seems has reached some of the eastern counties of the State, and is creating no small consternation among cattle men there also. From a letter received by Mr. Ambrose Downs, of Quincy, Ill., the *Whig* of that city learns that the disease has made its appearance in the vicinity of Perry, Ralls County. A Mr. Spencer has lost about 200 head, a Mr. Richards four fine milch cows, and others in the same vicinity a greater or less number. It was feared that the disease would spread generally over the country.

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

The *North German Gazette* finds in the promptitude with which the French National Assembly has passed the New Army Organization law an argument for similar promptitude on the part of the German Parliament. It says the Reichstag will be called upon in the coming Winter to put in the shape of a military law the regulations regarding the German army which have been already decided upon. The military preponderance of Germany's western neighbor was in no small measure the determining cause of the reorganization of 1860, after the previous year had indisputably demonstrated its necessity. Now that France extends the strength of her forces beyond all precedent, it is the duty—the German paper says—of the Empire, following the dictates of prudence, to protect the peace of its people and to make sure of the security, unity, and development of the national life—the precious conquests of a never-to-be-forgotten period.

THE HARLEM REGATTA.

THE ATALANTA BOAT CLUB—THE RACES YESTERDAY.

The Atalanta Boat Club held their twenty-fifth annual regatta yesterday on the Harlem River. The steamer W. Seymour and a barge were chartered for the accommodation of the guests of the Club, while Wallace's Band discoursed sweet music, to the tune of which the assembled guests tripped on the light fantastic, which was kept up until the shadows of night fell.

The first race, which was announced for 4 P. M., was for the senior single sculls and champion belt, but did not take place for some time after. The entries were as follows: Eben Losee, purple and crimson; J. C. O'Neill, magenta and lavender; E. Blake, red and red; Henry B. Leroy, blue and blue.

As the crews came up to the starting point Leroy was noticed to be absent, and on the word "go" being given Losee took the lead, although he was closely pressed by his two opponents, but after going a quarter of a mile, Blake caught a crab and upset, and directly afterward O'Neill stopped rowing, making it a matter of only a quiet row over for Losee.

The second race for junior sculls brought to the post Messrs. George Young, W. A. Benny, and E. Mills, Jr. This race, like the previous one, was started unknown to any one, and owing to want of facilities afforded to the Press no reliable record could be obtained as to the movements of the different crews. It was, however, afterward ascertained that Mr. George Young had won the first prize, but no reliable information could be obtained as to who came in second or third.

The third race, which was for eight-oared barges, brought the following crews to the starting point, viz.:

Columbia—W. Knight, E. Mills, Jr., W. C. Mainland, W. A. Penny, P. C. Benjamin, E. Losee, C. B. Zachman, W. H. Shear, stroke, J. B. Burrell, coxswain.

Atalanta—W. T. Mook, J. Withey, A. R. Haddock, H. R. Goodrich, M. B. Cox, Geo. Young, W. E. Silken, C. Earwicher, stroke, A. S. Swain, coxswain.

On the word "go" being given, the Columbias took the lead, which they maintained to the finish, finally winning by over six lengths.

The next race was somewhat out of the progamme, but was between the members of the Gulick Boat Club, which is now disbanded, for the possession of the champion medal. The entries were as follows: John Bryson, J. A. Kobbe, Thomas Moore and William H. Spear. Of these, only Bryson and Moore put in an appearance, but as soon as the word to start was given Bryson went away with the lead, which he maintained until the finish, thus winning the championship medal of the Club, which becomes his property from this time forth.

The succeeding race was for four-oared shells, among the members of the Atalanta Boat Club, married vs. single, which produced the following crews:

Married—A. S. Swain, S. Van Zandt, A. Handy, T. Van Radin, stroke.

Single—E. Blake, H. B. Leroy, C. S. Osborn, J. C. O'Neill, stroke.

This was looked upon as likely to result in one of the most exciting races of the day, but O'Neill's crew took the lead from the start and kept it easily throughout the race, finally winning by over four lengths. It was with the greatest difficulty that any information could be obtained respecting the races, and as the boats started to row over the course they were so hemmed in by others that it was impossible to distinguish the contestants from outsiders.

CRICKET.

ST. GEORGE'S VS. STATEN ISLAND—VICTORY FOR THE FORMER.

One of the best games of cricket that has been played this season took place yesterday at Camp Washington, Staten Island, between the St. George's Club, of this City, and the Staten Island Club. Play commenced at 12 o'clock, the St. George's going in and sending Smith and Talbot to the bat. Some good play ensued, the St. George's making a brilliant score, but most of the wickets falling by Brewster's excellent bowling. The Staten Islander's did not make many runs, but showed a good defense. Smith, of the St. George's side, by good and steady bowling, felled a number of their wickets. The following is the score:

ST. GEORGE'S.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
W. Smith, c. Brewster, b. Luske	25	c. Duer, b. Luske	2
Talbot, l. b. w., b. Brewster	3	b. Brewster	1
M. Eyre, b. Brewster	0	b. Brewster	8
Harcombe, b. Luske	10	b. Brewster	0
Bowman, run out	8	c. Robinson, b. Luske	8
Lemon, absent	0	b. Brewster	4
Green, b. Brewster	1	b. Brewster	0
J. Eyre, hit wicket	0	c. Davis, b. Luske	0
J. Smith, not out	4	c. Robinson, b. Luske	3
Hartman, b. Brewster	0	c. Lawrence, b. Brewster	8
Hayward, b. Brewster	0	not out	2
Leg-byes, 2; wides, 2	4	wides	5
Total	55	Total	36

RUNS SCORED AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.	
First	15	15	40	44	49	51	55	55	55	—	55
Second	7	10	14	18	18	20	24	24	26	36	36

STATEN ISLAND.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Davis, b. Smith	2	c. and b. Smith	2
Irving, b. Smith	0	b. M. Eyre	0
J. Robinson, l. b. w., b. Smith	3	b. Smith	0
Brewster, c. Talbot, b. Smith	8	b. Smith	8
Luske, c. Smith, b. Eyre	2	run out	1
Duer, c. J. Eyre, b. M. Eyre	0	b. Smith	4
Lawrence, b. Smith	0	run out	0
Sprague, c. Smith, b. M. Eyre	2	hit wicket	3
Parker, b. M. Eyre	0	run out	0
McKean, b. Smith	1	not out	0
Bayard, not out	0	absent	0
Leg-bye	1	bye	1
Total	19	Total	19

RUNS SCORED AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.	
First	2	3	8	11	11	16	16	18	19	19	19
Second	2	2	4	11	15	16	19	19	19	—	19

Umpires—Messrs. McDougal and Crockett.

NEGRO CO-OPERATION.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT IN SOUTH CAROLINA—PLANTATIONS OWNED AND WORKED BY COLORED MEN.

Some of the largest plantations in Colleton County, South Carolina, are now owned and successfully conducted by colored people, who have united their resources and combine in their labor. Their manner of operation is thus described by a South Carolina paper: "A number of them, in some cases as many as fifty, form themselves into a society, elect their officers, and adopt by-laws. They have regular meetings, at which the officers report, and a specified amount is paid into the treasury by each member. When sufficient is accumulated in the treasury a suitable plantation is selected and the purchase made; usually the payments are in one, two, or three years, a good portion being paid at the time of the purchase. The land is equally distributed by the officers elected for that purpose among the members of the society, or so much as they may wish to cultivate. Each is free to work as suits him, and each can dispose of his crop as he deems proper. The only thing required is honesty and a prompt payment of all dues, which are usually very light. Any one willfully failing to meet his dues, or convicted of dishonesty, has all amounts previously paid by him for the purchase of the place refunded, and is required to move off the plantation, all his rights and claims having been forfeited. If, however, any one desires to leave the society, he is paid all amounts paid by him toward the purchase and for all permanent improvements erected by him. No new member is admitted except by the consent of the whole society. All sick are cared for by the society if unable to care for themselves, officers being elected to look after such cases and report their wants to the society at its weekly meetings or at special meetings, if the exigency of the case requires it. All disputes arising between members are brought before the society, certain of the officers being designated to hear and endeavor to amicably arrange all dissensions, and it is very seldom, if ever, they fail. Petty litigation, that is the great bane of the colored people in many sections, is in this way avoided. These societies are principally formed from people who work for hire, fifty cents per day being the sum generally paid; the plantation is usually bought as soon as sufficient funds are in the treasury to make the first payment; but few, if any, own any animals in that time, their small resources being expended in the purchase-money and erection of houses. Still they have, in all cases where an exorbitant price was not paid for the land, proved successful, failures for a time occasionally arising where incompetent or unfaithful officers have been selected; but with their usual shrewdness these incompetent officers were soon detected, and others more capable were elected in their places. Upon those that have been in operation three or four years the land has been paid for, and the members have acquired considerable personal property and are generally prosperous. A sort of rivalry seems to spring up between them, which is productive of economy and thrift. These societies are located in the low country east of the Savannah and Charleston Railroad. We do not presume to say that only the colored people who have formed themselves into these societies show thrift and the accumulation of property, for a number who, six or seven years ago, were not worth a dollar now carry on successfully large rice and cotton plantations, and are becoming heavy tax-payers. But in the particular section in which these societies are formed, more property exists among their members than among those who are now fighting the battle of life and death on their own account, while from the formation of these societies they are enabled to purchase more valuable property and secure greater privileges than they could if each laid his money out in a separate purchase, in which case ten or twenty acres of poor land would be all he would be able to buy, as no planter would consent to cut off and sell small tracts of his best land and retain himself the poorer portion. This is undoubtedly one of the reasons of their success, as on nearly all the plantations in this section a large proportion of the land is almost valueless. By securing the whole plantation they obtain sufficient good land for their purposes, while he who purchases for himself generally gets such land that it is impossible to make more than a poor subsistence from."

EARLY'S ADDRESS.

MORE SOUTHERN HISTORIES OF THE WAR CALLED FOR—JEFF. DAVIS' APPARENTLY NOT EXPECTED TO BE SATISFACTORY.

Jubal Early delivered an address at the recent meeting in Virginia of the Southern Historical Convention, held, as Gov. Letcher, its chairman, said, "to vindicate our people before the world, and show that theirs was the cause of righteousness, justice, and truth." Early, the Richmond *Dispatch* informs us, was "greeted with loud applause when he came forward. After a cordial welcome to his comrades from other States, he spoke ably for the importance of preserving the truth of history in general, and of the late war in particular. He denied that success is a criterion of right, and cited various historic examples in refutation of this theory. He denied the proposition that we had submitted everything to the arbitrament of the sword, and had lost all, and drew a vivid and amusing picture of the newly-pledged loyalist trying to keep step to the music of 'John Brown's Soul is Marching On.' He believed that a day of retribution to the North would come, and that the present demoralized condition of the politics of the country was but a token of the coming storm. The South cannot escape the verdict of history. We will go down to posterity either as rebels and traitors or as patriots, and we must see to it that the record is right. He would not trust either our enemies or the non-combatants among ourselves to tell the story for posterity. He alluded to various misrepresentations on the part of Northern historians, and dwelt especially upon the claim they make that the Confederates outnumbered the Federals in nearly every battle of the war. He scathingly reviewed the claim of McClellan that Lee outnumbered him before Richmond, and of Gen. Humphrey that Lee outnumbered Meade at Gettysburg—triumphantly refuted them by facts and figures, and said that he wondered that some Northern man did not claim that Lee outnumbered Grant at Appomattox. He quoted from Halleck's and Pope's dispatches illustrations of how Northern history is manufactured. He was very severe upon so-called Southern histories written by non-combatants, facetiously showed the difference between fighting battles on paper and in the field, and insisted that the true history of the war is yet to be written by Southern men who fought it. He insisted that we had examples of true heroism unsurpassed in all the annals of history, and touchingly compared the devotion of a Southern mother in the Valley of Moorfield, who devoted a noble boy to the service of the country, with the story of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi. He admitted that there was a dark side to the picture in the lives of those who skulked during the war, and of those who, with a good war record, had deserted to the enemy since the war; but eloquently argued that a people who had given to the world Stonewall Jackson, Albert Sidney Johnston, and Robert E. Lee, with living men worthy to be their compeers, need not fear to have their true history given to the world. He said that this convention was called to put on foot some plan by which these grand ends can be accomplished."

A YOUNG JEHU.

Some of the recent achievements of a youthful lover of horseflesh, in Minneapolis, Minn., are thus narrated by the *Tribune* of that city: "Arthur Stevens, the four-and-a-half-year old who appropriated Attorney General Cornell's horse Saturday, and kept him waiting for one hour or more, yesterday unhitched the horse of R. D. Beede, which was standing in front of Gale & Co.'s, tied the halter around the shaft and started. H. A. Gale stopped him, when he indignantly demanded that Mr. Gale 'clear the track,' as he 'drove every day,' and 'knew what he was about,' and Mr. Gale concluding that it might be all right, let him go. The boy drove down Nicollet-avenue a few rods, when the horse took fright—at the whip—and off he started. Officer Boyd rushed out at the Second-street crossing, at imminent risk to himself, caught the rein, tripped, fell under the horse, and was considerably bruised. The horse ran on till the buggy struck a post, and the horse parted company therewith, turning up Hennepin-avenue to Second-street, where he was captured. The boy also parted company with the buggy at the post mentioned, and was picked up in an insensible condition; he rallied in a few moments and started for home. Will. Deshon met him and carried him home in a buggy. Arthur's father was soon notified, borrowed Judge Beebe's buggy and went home, where he found the boy 'doing as well as could be expected.' While he was congratulating his wife that the boy had learned a lesson which other means had failed to teach, the boy quietly left the room, started out, and was about taking a ride after Judge Beebe's pony when he was stopped."

A NEW CHURCH.

The new Roman Catholic church of the Blessed Virgin, at Newton-avenue and the Crescent, Long Island City, will be dedicated by Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin to-day. The church is built in the Gothic style, of brick, with Ohio freestone trimmings, and will cost $35,000. It is 127 feet in depth by 50 feet in width, and is calculated to seat upward of 800 persons. The corner-stone was laid by the Bishop of the diocese in 1871. The arrangements inside are very neat, the finishing being in walnut, ash, and other hard woods. At the right of the altar is a fine painting of the Archangel Michael ejecting Lucifer from heaven—a copy by Chatelaine of a fresco by Michael Angelo at Rome—presented to the church by Mr. Frederick Stevens, of New-York. Attached to the church is half an acre of land, upon which will be built the parochial residence and a parochial school. The pastor is Rev. James Phelan.

THE VIENNA EXHIBITION AWARDS.

[Special Cable Dispatch from Vienna to the Wilson Shuttle Sewing-machine Company.]

VIENNA, Aug. 15.—The Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine was awarded the grand prize at the Vienna Exposition, for being the best sewing machine.

RAYNOR.

THE RENDERING NUISANCE.

The case of the Board of Health against the fat-rendering establishment at the foot of West Thirty-eighth-street came up yesterday, in the Court of Special Sessions. Nine men who were employed by the owners of the place were arraigned and pleaded guilty. Sentence was suspended, and they were cautioned by the Court not to engage in the business again. Michael Donohue, one of the proprietors, was fined $25. William H. McNeil, another owner, was fined $50, and James Gillmore, McNeil's superintendent was fined $25.

Timely Invigoration is the Surest Prevention Against Disease.

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DO YOU KNOW IT! DO YOU KNOW IT!

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GENUINE AND CHEMICALLY PURE

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It is an immediate cure for general debility, nervousness, prostration of the vital forces and powers, and weakness of every description.

IT WILL STIMULATE THE APPETITE.

IT WILL RESTORE THE STRENGTH.

IT WILL PRODUCE REFRESHING SLEEP.

It is of inestimable benefit in all cases of consumption, and is excellent for delicate ladies and mothers nursing their infants.

One dollar and $2 per bottle. J. WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John-st., New-York.—*Advertisement.*

Civilization received a new impulse by the invention of the Elastic Truss, No. 683 Broadway, which retains rupture comfortably night and day till permanently cured.—*Advertisement.*

Mosquito Bites.

The poison is immediately neutralized by the application of BURNETT'S KALLISTON.—*Advertisement.*

The Best Braces or Suspenders in the World are those made by FISK, CLARK & FLAGG. They make over two hundred varieties. For sale at retail by all furnishing or clothing stores in the Union. Ask for them, and look for their name on every pair.

Wedding Cards, No. 104 Fulton-st.

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MARRIED.

EDEY—WHEATLEY.—At Brandy Station, Va., on Thursday, Aug. 14, 1873, by Rev. Mr. Steptoe, ARTHUR H. EDEY, of Texas, to Miss E. A. WHEATLEY, of Virginia.

FRANCIS—WILLIAMS.—At the residence of the bride, No. 10 5th-st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Thursday evening, Aug. 14, 1873, by Rev. T. T. Kendrick, DAVID FRANCIS, Esq., of New-York City, to Mrs. ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, of Brooklyn, E. D.

DIED.

ADLARD.—On Friday morning, Aug. 15, 1873, GEORGE ADLARD, aged 77 years.

His relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 408 East 51st-st., on Monday morning, Aug. 18, at 11 o'clock.

☞ London, (England,) papers please copy.

BAKER.—On Wednesday evening, Aug. 13, after a short illness, EDITH BAKER, aged 17 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her uncle, George M. Downes, No. 18 Warren-place, (Charles-street,) Sunday, Aug. 17, inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

BEEBE.—Aug. 14, at the Berkshire House, Great Barrington, Mass., Capt. JAMES BEEBE, of Great Barrington, formerly of New-York, in the 56th year of his age.

BROWN.—At Orange, N. J., on Thursday, Aug. 14, George Marinor, infant son of Edwin M. and Lizzie M. Brown, aged 6 months and 18 days.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, at 3 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his grandparents, No. 127 South Oxford-st., Brooklyn.

DIMOCK.—At Elizabeth, N. J., on Saturday, Aug. 16, EDWARD WESTON, son of Anthony W. and Helen W. Dimock, aged 6 years and 2 months.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his parents, on Maple-av., on Tuesday, Aug. 19, at 3 P. M.

DOHERTY.—On Friday, Aug. 15, 1873, after a short illness, CORNELIUS DOHERTY, late of Dunlocher, Scotland, aged 73 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 245 East 37th-st., on Sunday, Aug. 17, at 2:30 o'clock.

☞ Glasgow and Philadelphia papers please copy.

GRANGER.—At the St. James Hotel, in this City, Aug. 15, JANE, wife of Dr. J. Granger, and daughter of the late Major Wm. Shute.

The funeral services will take place at the Church Du Saint Esprit, on 22d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., on Monday, Aug. 18, at 9 A. M. The remains will be taken to Elizabeth for interment.

HAWKS.—At Westport, Mass., Aug. 16, 1873, LAURA LOUISA, eldest daughter of Henry and Mary Josephine Hawks, of Brooklyn, Long Island.

Notice of funeral in Monday's papers.

HAZELTINE.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday morning, Aug. 16, SAIDIE, daughter of Robert H. and Henrietta Menck Haseltine, aged 6 months and 10 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 543 Henry-st., Brooklyn, Monday, Aug. 18, at 10 o'clock A. M.

JOHNSTON.—On Thursday, Aug. 14, 1873, JANE JOHNSTON, wife of John Johnston, aged 27 years.

The relatives and friends, also the members of "Gideon" Lodge No. 10 L. O. L., and brethren of sister lodges, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 261 West 25th-st., on Sunday, Aug. 17, at 12 M. The remains will be interred in Yonkers.

LEE.—At Englewood, N. J., on Friday evening, Aug. 15, of inflammation of the brain, WILLIAM HENRY, only child of Charles Northam and Hattie Wells Lee, aged 11 months and 25 days.

Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services from the residence of his grandfather, William H. Lee, No. 516 5th-av., on Monday, the 18th, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Interment in Woodlawn.

LOCKWOOD.—On 16th inst., ODLE LOCKWOOD, in the 81st year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family, and the friends of his son, Joseph B. Lockwood, are invited to attend his funeral, from the South Reformed Church, corner 5th-av. and 21st-st., on Tuesday afternoon, 19th inst., at 3 o'clock.

MOORE.—On Wednesday, Aug. 13, 1873, ORLANDO J. MOORE, in the 73d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 17 East 44th-st., on Monday, Aug. 18, at 12 M.

ROE.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, 15th inst., ANNA E., wife of Joseph H. Roe and eldest daughter of John G. and Catharine A. Bolen.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at the residence of her parents, No. 215 11th-st., South Brooklyn, on Monday, Aug. 18, at 3:30 P. M.

WOOD.—Suddenly, on Friday, Aug. 15, STEPHEN A. WOOD, aged 31 years.

Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence in Pamrapo, N. J., on Monday, Aug. 18.

WRAY.—At Stamford, Conn., Aug. 15, FLORENCE EVELYN, infant daughter of John H. and Lizzie T. Wray.

Funeral service at the house of her parents, South-st., on Monday, Aug. 18, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BETHESDA SPRING WATER, FROM WAUKESHA, is acknowledged by the most eminent physicians to be the only cure for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Indigestion, Constipation, Stone, Gravel, Disease of the Liver, and Genito-Urinary Organs. Pamphlets and analysis free by Dr. HEATH. Offices, No. 200 Broadway, New-York. Price reduced one-quarter.

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RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL.—SEATS FREE.—THIS CONgregation will worship in Grace Church, Broadway and 10th-st., on SUNDAY. Services at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Strangers are cordially invited to attend.

ALL SAINTS' FREE CHURCH, CORNER Henry and Scammel sts., New-York, Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Divine services SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Seats free.

AT ROBINSON HALL, NO. 18 EAST 16TH-ST., Conference 2:30 P. M.; at 7:30 P. M. lecture by LUCIEN S. CRANDALL, Esq. Subject—*The Problem of Life.*

AT TEMPLE HALL, NO. 229 BOWERY, SUNDAY, 17th inst., preaching by Elder WM. SHEPHERD, at 10:30 A. M. and 3 P. M.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—This church will be open for divine service every Lord's day at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. On the first three Sabbaths of August Prof. WM. M. BARBOUR, of Bangor, will preach.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORNER OF Market and Henry sts., Rev. Dr. E. HOPPER, Pastor.—Preaching SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6:30 P. M. Seats free; strangers and others are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, 57TH-st., between Lexington and 4th avs., Rev. E. T. TRACY, Rector.—SUNDAY services at 10:45 A. M.; Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, PARK-AV., corner 34th-st.—Morning service at 11 A. M.; Rev. E. G. NORTHROP, of New-Haven, will preach. Subject—*Culture of the Sensibilities.*

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 42D-st., (south-side,) between 7th and 8th avs.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M., by Rev. P. S. EVANS. Strangers made welcome.

FIFTY-THIRD-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, corner 7th-av.—M. C. LOCKWOOD, the popular young preacher, will preach MORNING and EVENING. Subjects, A. M.—*Mary, Mother of Christ*; P. M., *The To-morrow of Sin.*

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH-ST. AND Park-av.—Preaching 10:30 A. M., and 7:45, EVENING, by Rev. Mr. WESTOVER; Sunday-school, 9 A. M.; prayer-meeting, 7:15 P. M., also WEDNESDAY EVENING. Strangers cordially invited.

FREE TABERNACLE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, 34th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free; the public welcome.

FIFTH UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY.—REV. I. M. ATWOOD, Plimpton Hall, corner 9th and Stuyvesant sts., next SUNDAY at 11 A. M. Subject—*He could not be Hid.*

FORTY-SECOND-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, between 7th and 8th avs.—Preaching on SABBATH MORNING at 10½ A. M., by Rev. G. OSBORNE.

HEAR HIM!—THE MAN SENT OF GOD, WHO IS so much belied by "the organ of the slums"—the papist *Herald*—will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY at 3 P. M. Subject—*The End of Antichrist, and that Time of Trouble Impending.*—Daniel, xii. 1.

HON. J. C. GIBBS, SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBlic Instruction State of Florida, will speak to the citizens of New-York on the *Duty of the North and South in the Work of Reconciliation*, on SUNDAY EVENING, 17th inst., 8 o'clock, at the Shiloh Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Garnet, Pastor, now worshiping at Republican Hall, Broadway and 23d-st.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.; preaching by Rev. SPENCER L. FINNEY. The usual services will be held in this Church during August.

NEW-YORK PORT SOCIETY.—PREACHING SUNDAY in the church corner of Catharine and Madison sts., at 10:45 A. M., and 7:30 P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. E. D. MURPHY, at 3 P. M.; at No. 278 Water-st., by Rev. O. B. BIDWELL; and at No. 275 West-st. by the Associate Pastor, Rev. BENJ. F. MILLARD.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. N. Y. CHENEY, SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free; all cordially invited.

REV. MR. KENDRICK, PASTOR FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, Grand-st., Williamsburg, near 5th, will preach SABBATH MORNING at 10:30 o'clock, on the *True Relations of Husbands and Wives.* EVENING at 7:45. Topic—*The Glory of the Heavens.* Seats free.

REV. WM. H. McKIE, OF NEW-YORK, A YOUNG man of note for his earnestness, piety, zeal, and diligence in the cause of his Master, will preach in the Eighteenth-street Methodist Episcopal Church, SABBATH MORNING.

REV. DAVID B. JUTTEN, PASTOR SIXTEENTH Baptist Church, West 16th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY MORNING at 10:30, EVENING at 7:45. The Pastor will preach every SABBATH during the Summer at the same house. All are made welcome.

REV. J. D. FULTON WILL PREACH IN MADIson-avenue Baptist Church, corner Madison-av. and 31st st., on SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

REV. STEPHEN H. TYNG, JR., WILL PREACH on SUNDAY MORNING, in the temporary Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison-av. and 47th-st., at 10:30 o'clock.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. W. H. BOOLE, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. This Church will be open during the Summer.

THE UNIVERSITY-PLACE CHURCH, DR. BOOTH'S, will be open all Summer. Dr. CHARLES A. AIKEN, of Princeton, will preach on SUNDAY next, at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. The Church is one block west of Broadway, on 10th-st.

WEST TWENTY-THIRD-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Young people's union prayer-meeting every SUNDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock, during the month of August. Strangers and neighbors cordially invited.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West 22d-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Rev. JNO. THOS. will preach SABBATH MORNING and EVENING at 10:30 and 7:45. Strangers welcome.

DOMESTIC MAIL NEWS.

THE NEW-ENGLAND FAIR.

Preparations are actively going on for the annual New-England Fair, which begins on the 2d of September, and it is hoped to make it the most successful thus far of the series. The Boston *Journal* says: "The selection of Mystic Park is considered very fortunate, as it contains one of the best mile tracks in the country. The park embraces about forty acres of land, on which there are already built 136 box-stalls for trotting-horses, besides over 100 lock-up stalls and two or three large stables. To guard against obstructing the view of the track, the society has leased some six acres of ground between the present inclosure and the road to Charlestown, and on this the pens for cattle, sheep, and swine will be built, while tents for the exhibition of poultry, agricultural implements and numerous other articles will also be pitched there. To the left of the entrance to the park three acres of land has been secured, and large tents will be erected, in which the exhibition of ladies' handiwork will form an important feature. On the opposite side of the road the society have obtained control of eight acres more, and this ground will be let out by the society for the erection of booths for refreshments, &c. To accommodate the large number who will attend the fair, two places of egress from the park will be made, one leading on to the Medford turnpike and another to the main entrance to the park on the Winter Hill road. The means of getting to the park are ample, and the visitor will have a variety of routes from which to select. The following railroads have agreed to transport stock for exhibition free of expense to the owners, or rather they will refund the money paid for freight on its return, providing it has not changed hands: Concord; Worcester and Nashua; Vermont and Massachusetts, and Troy and Greenfield; Boston, Concord and Montreal; Eastern; Boston and Maine; Northern New-Hampshire; Boston, Clinton and Fitchburg; Providence and Worcester Railroads. The New-York and New-England Railroad will carry stock at half the tariff rates, and the Boston and Albany Railroad will return stock which has been on exhibition without charge. The show of cattle promises to be very extensive, and the display of horses will probably excel that of any previous occasion. The premiums offered are very liberal. On the first day of the fair the Society offer a purse of $250 for three-minute horses, and one of $1,200 for two-twenty-three horses. On the second day, a purse of $500 for two-thirty-one horses, and one of $300 for two-forty horses. On the third day, one of $250 for two-fifty horses, one of $250 for gents' driving-horses to road-wagon, and one of $150 for running horses. On the fourth day a purse of $500 is offered for two-thirty-five horses, and one of $500 for two twenty-nine horses. In addition to these, purses are offered for horses, cattle, &c., to the amount of $30,000. The show of poultry is expected to be very large and to include the choicest breeds of fowls. For agricultural implements a large premium list is offered, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals offer special inducements for articles calculated to benefit dumb animals and fowl."

AN EXTINCT RACE.

Whether we are a taciturn people is a question which the Boston *Journal* discusses, and it seems inclined to the opinion that the inquisitive, voluble Yankee, if he ever existed except in the minds of prejudiced foreigners, is nearly or quite extinct. It says: "Intelligent New-Englanders have always known that the description had no just application to this part of the country at least. The ordinary Yankee may be inquisitive—as every quick-witted race, from the old Greeks down, has always been—but he uses as few words as possible to extract his information, and since the newspaper has come to his aid, he prefers to use his eyes to using his tongue any day. And the later tourists who come among us untrammeled by the old traditions, report that this characteristic extends more or less over the whole country. Have we, then, changed, or did our predecessors get a reputation for loquacity that was undeserved? Partly both, probably. National characteristics are often discovered to be only 'founded on fact,' and quite as much the work of ingenious authors as of actual experience. Englishmen are not generally morose; most Frenchmen have good homes of their own; and the Austrians of Vienna, we recently learn, instead of being of the dull German type, are actually more volatile, speculative and excitable than the Parisians. By similar misrepresentation the wide-awake American people have come to have the reputation of being remarkably talkative. And then, as we have intimated, a change in this respect has been gradually going on as isolated communities thickened, the occupations of life became more pressing, and the means of getting information, otherwise than by oral communication, increased. And then, too, the natural Anglo-Saxon reserve—so unlike the impulsive volubility of the Latin races—vindicates itself in spite of all differences of culture and social conditions. The fact is, there is danger of our people getting into the habit of talking too little. They do not even learn so much as they easily might, while they chill that good-fellowship which is the life of all society worth the name, and repress particularly the healthy expression of young and sensitive minds. Genial nonsense even is sometimes better than the wisest look that was ever stamped on the human face."

LAKE SHORE BOULEVARD FOR CHICAGO.

The Chicago *Tribune* proposes to the citizens of Chicago the construction of a drive along the shore of Lake Michigan, from Lincoln Park to Waukegan. It says: "The wonder is that the enterprising, intelligent men of the beautiful towns along the lake shore have not moved in the matter before. His honor Mayor Medill drove to town from Lake Forest on Thursday forenoon and, as everybody must, expressed himself delighted with the trip. If a drive of 100 or 150 feet wide were opened for this forty miles along the lake, no other avenue in the world that we can think of, except the Corniche road, along the shore of the Mediterranean from Nice to Genoa, would equal it. True, the road from Castellamare to Sorrento along the Bay of Naples is superior in grandeur and historical interest; but it is only about an hour's drive, and, for extent and beauty, could not be compared with one forty miles along the bright blue waters of Lake Michigan. To bridge the ravines near the lake would, of course, be expensive; but the splendid forests that surround them will afford an abundance of the best timber to do it. All the cost of such an avenue would be repaid a hundred fold in the increased price it would add to the adjoining lands. There is scarcely half an acre in all the forty miles that does not afford a beautiful building site, and that we should, in a very few years, have one continued residence district for the entire distance, there cannot be a particle of doubt. If each town would build half the space between it and its nearest neighbor, the whole work could be easily accomplished in a single year. Messrs. Warren & Keeney, largely interested in South Evanston, are building half a mile of the line along the lake shore. Most, if not all, the arrangements are made to extend the boulevard from Lincoln Park to Evanston, and, with a little exertion on the part of the people of Winnetka, Glencoe, Highland Park, Lake Forest, and other places, one of the finest drives in the world can be completed within the coming year. Their most enthusiastic citizens would be surprised to see how much it would add to the value of their property, and how proud they would be over the success of the enterprise."

ANDY JOHNSON IN TENNESSEE.

Ex-President Andrew Johnson is still mentioned in connection with a nomination for Governor of Tennessee at the next election. In reference to him an independent Democrat writes to the Knoxville *Chronicle* in these terms: "We may as well look plain facts in the face to-day as to wait until next year. Let them step forth, then. The first is that the Bourbons will make one more effort to get the State fully into their power. The second is that there are Independents, or Johnson men, enough in the State to defeat that object, and who are ready to face the issue whenever it comes. Third, that there can be no compromise effected between these two political elements; nothing short of the unconditional surrender of the Bourbons can bring the two together, and that is a thing for which no one has any hope. The fourth and plainest fact then follows—that the State will witness a Republican victory in the next general election! Andrew Johnson owes the Bourbons nothing; they are indebted to him for all the success they have had since the war. But he does owe to the 40,000 friends, who stood by him in the last election, the use of his name and his energies in completing the work then begun. Bourbonism is doomed in Tennessee, and if, in accomplishing its extermination, the sceptre shall pass away from its chief antagonist, so let it be! Far better than both should lose that the former should win. We are a Republican before we are a Bourbon. Next year we shall march out to the battle with Andrew Johnson at our head, and the fight will be *à l'outrance*. Gentlemen mourners around the corpse of your bogus Democracy, consume the funeral baked meats in time, or you may lose them as well."

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

The Ithaca *Journal* says that Hon. Wilkes Angel and his wife, of Belmont, Allegany County, met with an accident on the 8th inst. by which they very narrowly escaped death. They were riding in a buggy, and as they were going on to a railroad crossing near Belvidere, the breeching of the harness broke, and the horse immediately began to jump and struggle while the buggy was crowding against his heel. Mr. Angel jumped to the ground, and endeavored to seize the horse by the bits, but failed to do so, and the horse turned and ran up the railroad between the track, some four or five rods, when a freight-train from the east came thundering around the curve. Mrs. Angel was still in the buggy, and the lines were tangled so that they were useless. Mr. Angel rushed to the horse's head, seized the bits, and turned off from the track, and took the whole load up a steep bank, so that Mrs. Angel was able to jump out on the opposite side of the track just before the train came up to them. Mr. Angel tried to hold the horse on an angle of 45° against the bank, but before the train passed by he had to let go of the bits, and the horse went over backward, down the bank against the train, and was killed.

JEFF. DAVIS' DUPLICITY.

Commenting upon "the most censurable act ever peformed by Mr. Davis as the chosen chief of the Confederate Government," ex-Senator Henry S. Foote, of Mississippi, writes: "President Lincoln, with that true humanity of spirit and genuine magnanimity which belong to all great and elevated characters, had traveled from Washington to the mouth of the James River to tender just and generous terms of peace to his insurgent fellow-citizens. These terms had been distinctly made known to the Commissioners whom Mr. Davis had been compelled by stress of circumstances to send to him for consultation. The Commissioners, bound up by prohibitory instructions to the contrary, had been able to make no peace. To return without having attained the object which at least two of these gentlemen had so much desired to effect had doubtless been to them a source of much unhappiness and chagrin. But yet undoubtedly some progress had been made, for it had been ascertained that the most mild and liberal terms would be accorded to the people of the Confederate States; indeed, almost any terms consistent with the maintenance of the Union. They might well have hoped, when on their way back to Richmond, Mr. Davis, in whom most unfortunately the whole power to treat for peace had been centered, would gladly embrace the opportunity of stopping the effusion of blood and restoring the blessings of concord and brotherly amity. If they expected this they were most painfully disappointed, for so soon as Mr. Davis heard what had been the kind and conciliatory language of Mr. Lincoln, he at once said that it must not be known either to Congress or the people of the insurgent States that a just and honorable peace had been found out to be a practicable thing, but the truth must be concealed from those so well entitled to know it, and a vile falsehood most cruelly promulgated. So a meeting was convoked for that very night at the African Church, in Richmond, where he and Mr. Benjamin both attended and made known to those assembled the fact that Mr. Lincoln had only agreed to accept their absolute submission, and would give no guarantee whttever of his future good treatment of those who had been enlisted in rebellion. A viler or more mischievous fraud was never perpetrated, but the success of the movement was complete; those assembled at the African Church relying on the solemn but utterly false representations of Mr. Davis and his Secretary of State, and supposing that the continuance of the war was now inevitable, unless they were prepared to submit to permanent dishonor and never-ending servitude. So a deluded and betrayed people resolved to renew the struggle for independence with fresh energy and determination. There is nothing so disgraceful as this known besides in history, and coming generations will be sure to credit these monsters of iniquity with all the precious lives destroyed and all the devastation afterward committed in the further progress of the war."

EXTENSIVE WATER-WORKS IN NEVADA.

The people of Virginia City and Gold Hill, Nevada, are rejoicing over the complete success of the great water enterprise. The huge iron pipe, twelve inches in diameter, and seven miles and 134 feet in length, runs from mountain to mountain across Washoe Valley, in the shape of an inverted siphon, and in its lower part sustains a perpendicular pressure of 1,720 feet, or 740.48 pounds avoirdupois, per square inch. The Virginia City *Enterprise* says: "The water is now taken from Dall's or Hobart Creek, in the Sierras, about twenty miles distant from this city, and some six miles west of Washoe Valley. From Hobart Creek it flows through four miles of flume, (18 inches wide and 16 inches in depth,) to the inlet of the pipe or inverted siphon; the pipe is 7 miles and 134 feet in length, and at its outlet empties into a flume of the same size as that just mentioned, and flows through it to this city, a distance of 9 miles. The flume at the west end will eventually be extended from Hobart Creek to Marlette Lake, a distance of about 10 miles, and within 1 mile of the eastern shore of Lake Tahoe. As soon as this end of the work is found to be perfectly secure, and all the works connected therewith shall have been put in perfect order, men will be set to work at pushing the flume toward Marlette Lake. This work may in many respects be considered one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill ever achieved on the Pacific coast, and in one particular it is ahead of the whole world, for never before has water been conveyed through a pipe under a pressure so great as 1,720 feet perpendicular. Many persons of not a little scientific knowledge predicted that the feat could not be accomplished, but 'tis done."

AN OLD STORY RETOLD.

William Craft, the once famous fugitive slave of Boston, has been revisiting that city, and the Boston *Commonwealth*, recalling the anxieties of the anti-slavery men of the year 1850, briefly recounts his exciting story thus: "Craft was a slave in Georgia, and enamored of Ellen, subsequently his wife. They planned an escape, she to personate a delicate young planter; he her servant. Attired in man's clothes, she, being quite light in complexion, was admitted to the cars, with William to serve and attend her. In this way they reached Boston, where William opened a cabinet-maker's establishment on Cambridge-street. Their owners learned they were in Boston, and immediately after the passage of the fugitive slave law sent two hounds by the names of Hughes and Knight on to this city to entrap and return them. William was too acute, however, to be caught, and though he held intercourse with Knight in his own shop, with a loaded revolver in his pocket, he was not in custody at any time. When he learned that the United States officers, with Chas. Devens (now judge) as Marshal at their head, were co-operating with the kidnappers for his capture, he was on the alert. Theodore Parker took him and his wife to his house, legally married them, presented him with a revolver and his wife with a Bible, and with others of the Vigilance Committee of that day saw them in a place of safety. They soon after embarked at Halifax in a Cunarder and went to England, where Craft engaged in the African trade, frequently visiting the coast, and becoming a merchant of position and means. Upon the close of our war Craft and his wife returned to the United States, and took up their residence in Georgia, near his old home, and where now, at Way's Station, Bryan County, he is seeking to educate and advance his fellow black men. Of the parties engaged in the attempted rendition, Hughes was shot in a street brawl soon after his return from Boston, arising out of an accusation of cowardice in not securing Craft, and Knight pursues the honorable, though not particularly brilliant, vocation of brick-making. As for Marshal Devens, he now sits on the Superior Bench; has a warm side for West End social gatherings; is eminently 'proper,' and will charge a grand jury upon the lawlessness of raffles (when requested by the right person) with all the impressiveness that becomes a great legal luminary."

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

James M. Hinchey, of Philadelphia, set an ingenious contrivance to entrap burglars, and soon after was shot and seriously wounded by it himself. He is a bell-hanger, and as his shop has been robbed twice lately, the thief entering by the back door, he placed at that point a contrivance, consisting mainly of a large pistol attached to the wall and pointing directly at the door. A wire extended from the door to the pistol, and was so arranged that when the door was opened the trigger was pulled and the weapon exploded. During the day the wire was generally detached. Friday morning he did not return till after twelve o'clock, then went in the front way, and after working awhile, thought he would open the back door and get a little more air. He did this, thinking he had disarranged the apparatus, but the explosion that followed showed him that his "infernal machine" was in full operation and ready for all comers. The pistol had been heavily charged, the missiles consisting of three bullets, two of which took effect in the left side of the unfortunate man, the other striking the door. He started to go to a physician, but feeling weak directed his steps toward his own house, nearly opposite the shop. After getting into the house and up-stairs he fainted. Medical aid was summoned, and it was found that the balls had penetrated to a considerable depth, and it was not thought advisable to probe the wounds, which were in the direction of the heart. He is thought to be in a critical condition.

RECENT BEQUESTS.

By the will of the late Walter Smith, of Philadelphia, and the codicil thereto, the profits of his entire estate are to go to his sister, Rebecca W. Smith, during her life, and at her death, after the payment of certain legacies, the estate is to be divided, share and share alike, among the following institutions: The Old Man's Home, the Northern Home for Friendless Children, the Home for Infirm Colored People, the Female Society of Philadelphia for the Employment of the Poor, the Apprentices' Library Company, and the Magdalen Society of Philadelphia.

The late Franklin Skinner, of New-Haven, Conn., left property of the value of between $80,000 and $90,000, and among the various provisions of the will he bequeaths $6,000, to be given in sums of $2,000 each, to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Church Extension Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Freedman's Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The will of the late Harry Ward Foote, of New-Haven, Conn., son of the late Samuel E. Foote, and a graduate of the Class of '66, Yale, has the following among its provisions: "I give and bequeath to the 'corporation of the President and fellows of Yale College, in New-Haven,' the sum of $25,000, to be kept and used by said corporation as a foundation forever of one or more scholarships in said college, to be called the 'Foote Scholarships.'" The incumbents of the scholarships are to be elected by the corporation each year from the graduates who devote one or more years to study in the post graduate department.

RECONSTRUCTED CONFEDERATES.

The Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press* groups together in a pleasant manner the names of prominent ex-Confederate officers who have gracefully accepted thr situation, and are now loyal citizens of the Union. It says: "Eight years have scarcely elapsed since Lee's surrender, and yet that short time is one of extraordinary change in the political attitude and opinions of many men who at the close of the rebellion were supposed to be irreclaimable malcontents. Gen. Longstreet, Lee's right arm in battle, is to-day a faithful and earnest supporter of the Republican Party against the 'Lost Cause' faction of the South, and is denounced by Gen. D. H. Hill, of the *Southern Home*, as one to be execrated by all his old companions in arms. Gen. Beauregard has enrolled himself among those Southern citizens who frankly declare that henceforth they will have no political fellowship with any party that attempts to enforce insulting distinctions of color and race, in public places and lines of travel, against the negro, saying that this battle has once been fairly fought out in the National Legislature, and it is unjust to longer refuse to the negro the same public rights that the grant of suffrage carries with it to every other man. In this declaration Gen. Beauregard is clear advanced in political toleration beyond the entire Democratic Party of the North, and, we are sorry to say, beyond a very respectable Republican minority. Gen. Paul O. Hebert, who was graduated at West Point at the head of a class that included Sherman and Thomas, and was once Governor of the State of Louisiana, has just published a very able letter in support of Gen. Beauregard's views. Gen. Hebert was distinguished for valor and ability in every great battle of the war, being wounded, we believe, at Gettysburg. The late James L. Orr was the ablest man in the Confederate Congress during the war, and yet seven years after the rebellion ended found him our honored and trusted representative at St. Petersburg. Col. John S. Mosby, the ablest partisan officer of the rebellion, helped carry Virginia for Grant at the last election, and is to-day unquestionably an honest supporter of the President, and a man of no small influence when he chooses to exercise it. And now among the changes which time hath wrought to be added to these is that of Hon. H. S. Foote, formerly the fire-eating Senator from Mississippi, who in a recent letter expresses his regret for the language that earned him, years ago, the title of 'Hangman Foote.' Really it is pleasant to think that human errors and prejudices that once seemed ineradicable in our time have been so effectually extirpated from the minds of the very men whose lives were passed in upholding these destructive opinions with tongue and pen and sword."

$45,000 FOR BURNING WET TAN.

Years ago, as fuel began to grow scarce, the proprietors of tanneries commenced experimenting with a view to finding some means of using their spent tan, of which they had abundance, for fuel in their engines. These experiments were more or less successful, and now in almost every tannery the tan bark just from the vats is burned either in connection with coal or alone. At the time the matter was first agitated, it appeared that Moses Thompson, who then owned a tannery in Sullivan County, took the benefit of his own experience and of the experiments of others, and secured a patent on a certain kind of fire-box constructed for the purpose of burning this material. After a lapse of years, his heirs brought suit against all parties using this form of furnace, or any modification of it, for heavy damages. The suit has caused great commotion among the numerous tanners of Sullivan who had no idea that in putting wet tan in burning furnaces, they were infringing any patents or using any inventions except such as were, by years of general use, the common property of the trade. The upshot of the business is, that by a decision of Judge Blatchford, Messrs. Thorne, McFarlane, and Company are required to pay $45,000 for having burned wet tan without license from Moses Thompson, or his representatives. In addition to this bill of damages, $23,755 47 was assessed on the tannery of D. T. Stevens, at Stevensville, Sullivan County, the suit of which was tried at the same time.

RETROCESSION OF ALEXANDRIA.

At a recent meeting of the Common Council of Alexandria, Va., a proposition to establish a new hospital being under consideration, Judge Underhill spoke of the renewed effort by citizens of Washington to procure the retrocession of Alexandria to the District of Columbia. He then related an interview he had had with Gov. Cooke and Chief Justice Cartter, from which he had learned that they had determined on the move. Judge Cartter had pronounced the act of retrocession of 1846 unconstitutional and void, and they would make a test case by getting some citizen of Alexandria to refuse to pay his taxes, and file a bill for an injunction against their collection by the State of Virginia. They preferred that mode to proceeding in criminal case by habeas corpus. The Board of Public Works thought it necessary to have both sides of the river, as the Board of Health had concluded the swamps on the Virginia side were the cause of much of the malarious sickness in Washington. The effort will probably be made in the Fall. Judge Underwood also remarked that the change, if made, would very seriously affect him, and necessitate his resignation of the judgeship or removal, and he said he had looked at the *Globe* of the date of the act of retrocession, and found that Col. Winter Payne, of Fauquier, then a member of Congress from South Carolina, had opposed it as unconstitutional, and many Democratic statesmen, but no Whigs.

VICKSBURG RACES.

The Vicksburg, Miss., *Times* is quite vehement in its denunciations of the doings of the "nursery girls" in its city, whom it accuses of getting up impromptu races on the sidewalks. It says: "It is the custom for these girls to assemble in the afternoon on Cherry-street, and as nearly all are aided in their labors by the useful perambulator, or baby-carriage, they amuse themselves by racing up and down the street, to the great detriment of the little one's lives, as well as to the incovenience of passers by. On Sunday there was an unusual crowd of these girls engaged in their usual pastime of racing, when one little innocent, only a few months old, was thrown out very violently, striking its head against the corner of the brick wall of the jail. Every one thought that the child was killed, and it is not improbable that it is dead. If not, the case is miraculous. We venture the assertion that there is not a city in the world that has so many idle, worthless little darkies used as nurse girls as this one. As they are the best that can be had, let parents keep a watchful eye on their babies."

THE DISAGREEING DOCTORS.

A new hospital has just been established at Harrisburg, and a trouble has already occurred between the different schools of doctors. The homeopathic physicians of the city tendered the service of several of their number in case any of the hospital inmates preferred homoepathic treatment. A case of such medicine was allowed to be taken into the institution by the Board of Trustees, but the original medical faculty objected to this course, and resigned. The trustees promptly accepted the resignation of all but two of the physicians, and it is believed they will retire, whether they receive permission to withdraw or not.

A STRICKEN FAMILY.

The Ithaca *Journal* says that the family of Mr. Wesley Hurd, residing near that city, have suffered greatly from the ravages of scarlet fever, four of its members, two sons and two daughters, having died from that disease within the last two weeks. The younger son was nearly twenty, and the other twenty-two years of age; the daughters were somewhat younger. All the remaining members of the family, the parents and a son and daughter, are sick, some of them dangerously. The disease, which is raging with such virulence in this family, has not made its appearance elsewhere in that neighborhood.

PERILS OF DESERT TRAVELING.

A few days before the James surveying party reached Coyote Wells, says the San Diego (Cal.) *World* of the 1st inst., the driver of the Yuma stage brought word to Charley Ellis, keeper of the station, that he had seen a man on the Colorado desert, who seemed to be bewildered, and wandering about without purpose. Ellis at once mounted his mule and started in search of him. About a mile and a half east of the Wells he found the man lying on the sand sucking the blood from his arm, which he had lacerated in a fearful manner, for the purpose of quenching his thirst. Ellis brought him into the station and gave him all the attention his case demanded. The intense suffering he had undergone had affected his mind, and although his physical health was fully restored by the care bestowed on him by Mr. Ellis, his mind was still affected, and it will probably be some time before he recovers the use of his faculties. The impression at the Wells is that the man was a deserter from some camp in Arizona.

THE TROTTING STALLION SENTINEL.

Speaking of the trotting stallion Sentinal, which died in Lexington, Ky., on the 12th inst., the *Press* of that city says: "Sentinel had just completed his second season in Kentucky, and no horse had made, in so short a time, a better reputation. As a trotter he had few equals for the handling he has had. He trotted last year, after making a season, over the Kentucky Association course in 2:29¾, with but little preparation, and it was confidently believed that he would this year trot in 2:25. Since his season closed this year he has been in training, and has been going very fine, and Dr. Price had reason to believe he could trot faster than he ever did. He was popular in the stud, and his produce did him great credit. His full brother, Volunteer, is now one of the most popular sires in America, and stands at $200, and there is no reason to hink that Sentinel would not have become as much noted. Dr. S. Price farmed him last year for a term of years from his owner Mr. Edwin Thorn, of New-York. The breeders of Kentucky will regret his death almost as much as Mr. Thorn. He was not a handsome horse, but one of great power, and his progeny showed immense power and bone. He was a rich bay, fifteen and a half hands high; ten years old. Was sired by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, first dam Lady Patriot, second dam the Lewis Hulse mare."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Company H, of the First Regiment N. G., Capt. E. G. Judd, went on their third annual encampment, this time to the National Rifle Range, Long Island, last Saturday, in spite of the disbandment of the regiment, the disagreeable news of which was not generally known to the boys, however, until Sunday in camp. A special train conveyed the company, which was swelled to a battalion of eighty men by volunteers from other companies, from Hunter's Point to Creedmoor Station, and at the range an already-established camp was found. The company went in heavy marching order, knapsacks, canteens, rations, &c., and were accompanied by the regimental staff and drum-corps. On Sunday afternoon a dress-parade was held, which was attended by many visitors from the City and vicinity of camp, and on Monday a series of rifle matches were shot on the range at 200 and 500 yards, and some commendable hits made. The camp was a jolly one throughout, and the battalion returned on Monday evening to the City, with no casualties beyond that induced by a too liberal consumption of green fruit. Company H is a crack veteran organization, and deserves to stand should the regiment fall. Few Captains in the City would take the time and trouble to get up a company encampment as Capt. Judd did.

Ex-Capt. Geo. Giehl of the Thirty-second Regiment is spoken of as Major, vice Fred. J. Karcher, resigned. The Thirty-second Pickelhaubens could not make a better selection.

The armory of the Forty-seventh Regiment was considerably damaged by fire this week.

The Twenty-eighth Regiment, Col. Burger, will parade in white pants on the 25th instant for target practice.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Eleventh Brigade, is making preparations for target practice, mounted.

Battery B, Second Division, will soon make a change in its head.

In accordance with a recent act of the Connecticut Legislature, establishing the rank of Executive staff officers, &c., Commissary General Andrew S. Jarvis, of Weston, and Paymaster General Wm. S. Charnley, of New-Haven, will be commissioned, each with rank of Brigadier General. Assistant Adjutant General of Brigade William Randel Smith, of Norwalk, will be commissionod with rank of Lieutenant Colonel. Brigade Quartermaster Charles E. Dody, of South Norwalk, and Brigade Commissary David M. Read, of Bridgeport, will be commissioned, each with rank of Major, all to date from July 11, 1873.

The article on the militia reported to the Ohio Constitutional Convention includes in the militia citizens without distinction of color; gives the appointment of all officers above the rank of captain to the Governor, those above the rank of Colonel to be conferred by the Senate, and excepts Quakers from military duty in time of peace, on their paying to the use of the common school fund a commutation to be prescribed by the General Assembly.

The First Light Infantry, of Providence, Col. C. R. Dennis, with four companies numbering about 150 muskets, will make an excursion by steamer from Providence to Albany direct, leaving Providence Tuesday, arriving at Albany Wednesday morning, Sept. 24. The command will stay at Albany Wednesday and Thursday, and leave early Friday, stopping at some place on the Hudson part of the day, and arrive in Providence Saturday morning, Sept. 27. It will take a full field and staff and several distinguished guests, and be acccompanied by the American Band of thirty pieces, and its own drum corps of twelve.

Hon. Nathaniel Niles, formerly Speaker of the House of Representatives of New-Jersey, has notified the National Rifle Association that he intends to offer a challenge cup as a prize, to be shot for at Creedmoor at the annual meeting in October. The prize will be known as the "Jersey Challenge Cup," and will be open only to representatives from the National Guard of that State. The day of the opening will be settle at the director's meeting on Tuesday next, but will undoubtedly be Oct. 8, as that date has been decided upon by the Executive Committee. The Executive Committee have also decided that while none but members will be allowed to practice at Creedmoor, as individuals, any military organizations of the National Guard will be allowed the use of the range without charge, on making application to the association, provided they go in a body, in uniform, and under the command of their officers. Any organization desiring to practice before the annual match will therefore be at liberty to use Creedmoor.

WATSON'S ESTATE.

Rumor has been busy for some days past with matters connected with the estate of the deceased Ring County Auditor, James H. Watson. It has been stated that revenue bonds to the sum of about $400,000 had been found credited to his administrator on the books in the Controllers's office by the Commissioners of Accounts. A reporter of THE TIMES endeavored to ascertain whether these rumors had for their foundation any new facts of interest to the general public. A visit was first made to the Commissioners of Accounts, but from them no information could be obtained. Then the books of the Controller's office, it was thought, would show the entries and reveal any irregularities in connection with them. So the reporter next called at this office, and found that $80,000 worth of revenue bonds had been transferred from William and J. O'Brien to Charles E. Loew, as administrator, on April 13, 1872, and $100,000 placed to Mr. Loew's credit, as administrator, on March 2, 1872, and that the entire amount of $180 000 had been transferred on June 21, 1873, to the credit of the United States Trust Company. The entries did not say who Mr. Loew was administrator for, but though he now has nothing to do with the estate, it will be remembered he was the administrator of Mr. Watson's effects. The County Auditor died intestate. The reporter, after ascertaining so much, went to the office of Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham, and from him learned that suits instituted for the recovery of as much of Watson's property as could be claimed by the City were now awaiting the decision of the Court of Appeals on the question whether the State or County was the proper party to the suit. The property left by Watson, Mr. Peckham said, footed up, as nearly as he could remember, about $600,000. He knew all about the bond transaction and was thus in a position to take advantage of it for the benefit of the City, if necessary so to do.

UNITED STATES COURTS.

A suit has been commenced against Simon Hawes, of No. 196 Church-street, in the United States District Court, to recover a penalty of $70,000 for alleged undervaluation of imports.....The counsel of Carl Vogt has received a communication from the Secretary of State, to the effect that the Department of State is governed by the decision of the Department of Justice, and that Vogt cannot be surrendered to the Prussian authorities. As soon as counsel will obtain a certified copy of the decision made in the case of Vogt, he will make application for the discharge of the prisoner....Counsel for Platt and Boyd, of Nos. 79 and 81 Murray-street, made a return yesterday to the suit commenced against them in the United States District Court, for the recovery of a penalty of $1,000,000, the amount of alleged undervaluation of imports.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

A civil-service examination was held in the New-York Custom-house, yesterday to fill two vacancies in the office of Deputy Collector. The positions were formerly filled by T. L. James, the present Postmaster, and Mr. Lydecker, now store-keeper of the port. The candidates for the vacancies examined yesterday were of the grade next below that of Deputy Collector. The result has not been announced, owing to the time required to examine and pass upon the papers handed in by the various applicants.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

During the past week in the Kings County Surrogate's Court, letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons: Edward G. Hernan, Rosevelt Graves, Charles Eckert, Philip Loile, John B. Strochacker, and Jacob Delmuth, all of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the persons and estates of Ellen Clark were granted to Ann Calahan; of Edgar and Estelle Chambers to Foreman T. Chambers, of Brooklyn.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 16—12:30 P. M.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 1865s, old, 94⅞; 10-40s, 90.
1 P. M.—Erie Railway Shares, 47½.
2:30 P. M.—Erie Railway Shares, 47.
Paris advices quote Rentes at 57f. 65c.
4:30 P. M.—Advices from Paris quote Rentes at 57f. 75c.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 16.—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of Cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, not below Low Middling, deliverable August, at 8⅜d.
1 P. M.—The market is quiet and steady; Middling Uplands, 8⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d.; sales, 10,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export; sales of shipments of the new crop, not below Good Ordinary, at 8½d.; shipments from New-Orleans, September and October, at 8⅝d., and do., deliverable in August and September, at 8⅝d.
2. P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 6,000 bales were American. Sales of Cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, not below Good Ordinary, deliverable August, at 8 11-16d. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet. Provisions—Beef, 84s. 6d. ₱ tierce for new Mess. Lard, 39s. ₱ cwt.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Spirits Petroleum. 9d.@10d. ₱ gallon.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—AUG. 16.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

800 West. Union.....	91½	100 North-western...	66¾
200 do.......s3.	91½	100 do.......b3.	66¾
100 do.......c.	91⅝	300 do..........	66⅜
200 do.......s3.	91½	100 do..........	65¾
500 Erie Railway....	59⅜	200 do..........	66⅛
100 do.......b3.	59½	400 do..........	65¾
500 do..........	59⅝	200 do..........	66⅛
300 Pacific Mail.....	40¾	200 Lake Shore......	93⅞
600 do..........	40⅞	100 do.......b3.	94
100 do.......c.	40⅞	1100 do..........	93⅞
100 do.......s3.	40⅞	100 do.......b3.	93⅞
100 do..........	40⅞	1000 do..........	93¾
100 do.......b3.	40⅞	200 Rock Island.....	110¼
300 do.......s3.	40¾	200 do.......s3.	110⅛
100 do..........	40¾	100 St. Paul Pf.....	71
300 do.......s3.	40⅝	100 Atlan. & P. P..b3.	27⅝
200 do..........	40⅝	100 do.......s3.	28
100 Union Pac....s3.	27¾	100 do..........	28½
200 do.......s3.	27⅝	1200 do..........	29
100 do..........	27⅝	100 do..........	28⅞
100 Ohio & Miss....c.	39½	100 do..........	28¾
300 do.......s3.	39⅜	100 do..........	29
100 do..........	39¼	100 do..........	29⅜
100 Tol. & Wab......	70⅞		

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

$10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62.bet. call	117	$2,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..........	119¼
30,000 U. S. 5s, '81, C.	114⅝	1,000 U.S. 5-20 C.'68	118

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$10,000 S. C. 6s, n., J. & J.......	15	100 N. Y. C. & H..b.c.	105⅛
2,000 Missouri 6s...	92¾	100 do.......b3.	105⅛
2,000 Pac. 7s, Gar. by St. of Mo.	97½	100 Erie Railway.b.c.	59¾
1,000 Tol. & W. 1st.	96	100 do..........	49½
6,000 Tol., P. & W. 1st, Eastern Div.	92	200 do.......s3.	59½
5,000 O. & Miss. C.S.F	92	500 do.......b3.	59¾
2,000 C., C. & I. C. 2d	70	66 Mich. C......b. c.	93½
2,000 B., C. R. M. 1st	87¼	5 Lake So. M. So...	93½
3,000 C., C. C. & Ist.	104¾	100 do..b. c. s3.	93¾
40 Bk. of New-York.	135	900 do..........	93¾
10 Cen. National Bk.	91½	30 do..........	94
35 Quick. M. Co. b. c.	39⅞	100 do.......s3.	93¾
400 West. U. Tel. b. c.	91½	100 U. Pac...b. c..s3.	27½
200 do.......c.	91½	100 do.......s3.	27⅝
700 Pac. M. S. Co......	40½	160 C. & P. G. ex div.	87½
400 do. bet. call.	40⅝	100 N. J. Cen..b60..	103
100 do..........	40¾	200 Chic. & N. W. b. c.	66⅛
600 do..........	40¾	200 do.......b3.	66¼
200 do..........	40⅝	200 Chic. & R. I......	110⅛
100 do.......s3.	40½	100 Mil. & St. P. b. c. b3.	51⅞
1500 do..........	40½	100 do..........	51¾
300 do..........	40⅝	100 T., W. & W. b. c. b3.	71
700 do..........	40½	100 do..........	71
500 do.......s3.	40⅜	100 Del., L. & West..	101¼
200 do..........	40⅜	171 do..........	101
900 do..........	40¼	29 do. bet. call.	101¼
300 do.......s3.	40¼	200 Ohio & Miss..b.c.	39⅜
500 do.......s3.	40⅜	100 Col., C. & I. C....	31⅞
10 Del. & H. Canal..	113	400 do..b. c. b3.	32
40 Adams Ex......	94½	300 At. & Pac. Pf. b. c.	29½
20 do..........	94¼	100 do..........	29¼
50 Harlem......b. c.	133	100 do..........	28½
		100 do..........	28¼
		100 do.......b3.	28⅝
		300 do.......b3.	28¾

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12:15 P. M.

$2,000 U.S. 6s R. '81.c.	117¼	$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..........	119
3000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.......new.	117⅜	200,000 do. b. c. c.	119¼

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

100 Western Union..	91⅜	600 Lake Shore......	93¾
100 Pacific Mail......	40¼	500 do..........	93⅝
200 do.......b3.	40⅜	200 Tol. & Wabash...	71
700 do.......b3.	40½	200 C., C. & I. C......	31⅞
200 do..........	40⅜	200 Ohio & Miss..b3.	39¼
200 do..........	40¼	100 do..........	39⅛
400 N. Y. C. & Hud...	105⅛	300 At. & Pacific Pf..	28½
200 Union Pac....b3.	27⅝		

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$15,000 S. Car. 6s, n., Jan. & July.	15	500 W. U. Tel.b.c.b3.	91⅜
5,000 Tenn. 6s, new, bet. call....	82	500 do..........	91¼
10,000 Un. Pac. 1st, bet. call....	82	200 do.......c.	91¼
5 N.J.Cen.L.& Imp.	65	100 do..........	91⅜
400 N.Y.C.&H...b. c.	105	100 Erie......b. c. s3.	59¾
500 Pac. M. S. S..b. c.	40¼	300 do..........	59¾
300 do.......s3.	40⅛	100 Wells-Fargo Ex..	74
100 do.......b3.	40⅜	1000 L.S.& M. So.b. c.	93⅝
500 do..........	40¼	1000 do.......s60.	93½
100 do......b60.	40⅝	100 do.......s3.	93⅝
500 do.......s3.	40⅛	300 Un. Pac..b. c. s3.	27½
1100 do..........	40⅛	300 do..........	27½
400 do.......b3.	40¼	300 do.......b3.	27⅝
800 do..........	40¼	100 Tol., W.& W..b. c.	71
800 do..........	40⅛	400 Ohio & M.b. c. b3.	39⅛
600 do.......b3.	40¼	100 do.......c.	39⅛
5 Am. Express.b. c.	62	200 do..........	39⅛
		100 do..........	39¼
		50 C., C. & I. C..b. c.	32

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$10,000 N. W. Int. bds.	96½	300 Western Un..b3.	91⅜
100 N. Y. C. & Hud...	105	1000 do..........	91⅜
300 Erie Railway.....	59¾	300 do.......s3.	91¼
200 Pacific Mail...s3.	40⅜	400 do..........	91¼
100 do..........	40⅛	200 do..........	91⅛
200 do..........	40¼	100 Panama..........	115
400 do.......b3.	40⅜	700 Lake Shore..b3.	93¾
200 do..........	40⅜	100 do..........	93⅝
100 do..........	40½	200 Union Pacific.s3.	27½
200 do..........	40⅜	600 Tol. & Wabash...	71
100 do.......b3.	40⅜	200 Ohio & Miss..b3.	39⅛
100 do..........	40¼	200 do..........	39⅛
800 do.......s3.	40⅛	1400 do.......s3.	39
400 do..........	40⅛	800 do..........	39
500 do.......s3.	40	200 At. & Pac.Pf.s60.	28
600 do..........	40	200 do..........	28
200 do..........	39⅞	100 do..........	27¾
1000 do..........	39¾	100 do..........	28
700 do..........	39⅞		

SATURDAY, Aug. 16—P. M.

The Bank return is $3,072,000 weaker in Lawful Money to Deposits than on the previous averages, in consequence of the withdrawal of $2,175,000 Gold Notes, (to pay Customs,) and a decrease of $1,462,000 in Greenbacks. The Loans are increased $1,855,000. The general line of Deposits is down to $2,265,000. The present excess of Gold Notes and Greenbacks over the required 25 ₱ cent. to Deposits and Circulation is $9,686,000, comparing with $7,170,000 this time last year.

The Gold speculation was made active in the Gold Room to-day at 115@115⅛@114⅞@115@115¼@115⅜@115¼ ₱ cent. The clique paid 2½@3@4@5 ₱ cent. Interest to carry over their balances, and thus kept the Cash Gold easy for delivery. At 3 o'clock 115¼ ₱ cent. bid.

The sales for Money to the Stock Brokers were easy at 3@4 ₱ cent. early in the day, but after 1 o'clock the quotation was 4@5 ₱ cent., consistent with the terms paid by the Gold Brokers.

The Share speculation opened with considerable steadiness on the New-York and Western Roads and on Pacific Mail and Western Telegraph, but after the Bank return the disposition to sell both for Cash and on seller's option was, for a short time, quite marked, although at the very close the market was steadier, and the quotations left off as follows, as compared with Friday night:

Closing Quotations—AUG. 16.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	114¾	114⅞
U. S. 5-20s, May and November	118¾	118¾
U. S. 5-20s, January and July	119¼	119⅜
American Gold	114⅞	115⅜
Bills on London, 60 days	108⅜	108⅜
N. Y. Central and Hudson	105¼	105
Chicago and Rock Island	110¼	110⅛
Pacific Mail	40¾	39⅞
St. Paul Preferred	71⅞	71½
St. Paul Common	51⅞	51¾
Ohio and Mississippi	39⅜	38⅞
Western Union Telegraph	91¾	91¼
Erie	59⅜	59¾
Union Pacific	27¾	27½
Lake Shore	93⅞	93⅝
C., C. and Indiana Central	31⅞	31⅝
Toledo and Wabash	71	70⅞
Harlem	131¾	121¾
Atlantic and Pacific	27⅛	27¾
North-west	66¾	66¼
Missouri Pacific	49	49
Hannibal and St. Joseph	38½	38½

Exchange on London closed 108½ ₱ cent., 60 days, and 109⅛@109¼ ₱ cent. short sight. The Public Funds left off steady.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—AUG. 16.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	98	....
City 6s, new	101⅜	101½
Camden and Amboy	123	123¼
Pennsylvania Central	109	109¼
Reading	111	111¼
Lehigh Valley	61⅛	61¼
Catawissa Preferred	42½	43¾
Philadelphia and Erie	24½	24¾
Northern Central	36	36½
Lehigh Navigation	38¼	38½
Lehigh Gold Loan	91½	91¾

It is announced from Washington this afternoon that the Secretary of the Treasury has notified the redemption, three months hence, of $15,000,000 United States 5-20 Bonds of 1862, bearing 6 per cent., of which $13,000,000 in Coupon Bonds, held abroad, and $2,000,000 Registered stock, owned at home. The Treasury is to be placed in gold to this extent by the Anglo-American Syndicate, for the negotiation of the new 5 per cent. loan.

The week's imports of Foreign merchandise have been to the specie value of $3,893,774.

The export clearances hence for European ports, as reported at the Merchants' Exchange, Pine-street, were as follows:

By the steam-ship Samaria, for Liverpool—644 bales Cotton, 149 hhds. Tobacco, 27 tcs. Tobacco, 23,567 bushels Corn, 12 cases Opium, 85 bales Leather, 22,742 bushels Wheat, 30 cases Tobacco.

By the steam-ship City of London, for Liverpool—812 bales Cotton, 16 boxes Hams, 50 pkgs. Butter, 16,404 boxes Cheese, 25 cases Sewing Machines, 962 boxes Bacon, 3 bales Furs, 50 boxes Extract, 27 casks Skins, 7 boxes Paper, 10 boxes Paint, 21 tcs. Pork, 11 boxes Castings, 1,000 bbls. Flour.

By the steam-ship Celtic, for Liverpool—6,000 Staves, 26,967 bushels Corn, 500 Oars, 107 hhds. Tobacco, 15,220 bushels Wheat, 1 bale Skins, 344 pkgs. Butter, 8,768 boxes Cheese, 924 bales Cotton.

By the steamer Greece, for Liverpool—12 Car-wheels, 32,973 bushels Corn, 39,043 bushels Wheat, 327 tcs Beef, 1,169 bales Cotton, 1,653 boxes Bacon, 47 tcs. Pork, 169 hhds. Tobacco, 3 tcs. Tobacco, 500 bbls. Flour, 258 bbls. Resin, 1,901 boxes Cheese, 40 bbls. Pork, 4,200 Staves.

By the brig Transport, for Hull—1,993 boxes Refined Petroleum.

By the steamer Anglia, for Glasgow—50 casks Alcohol, 100 hhds. Syrup, 41 casks Oxide Zinc, 37,788 bushels Wheat, 7,886 bushels Corn, 20 bbls. Spools, 2 bales Flax, 337 bbls. Resin, 231 boxes Bacon, 4,889 boxes Cheese, 10 hhds. Tallow, 150 tcs. Grease, 24 bags Waste, 500 bbls. Flour, 84 boxes Clocks, 13 hhds. Hides, 1,094 bags Oil-cake, 6,300 Staves, 15 tcs. Beef, 11 hhds. Tobacco, 25 bbls. Pork.

By the brig Riverside, for Kingston—1,370 bbls. Refined Petroleum, 700 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the bark Kallisto, for Gloucester—25,500 bushels Wheat.

By the brig J. H. Kennedy, for Naples—1,650 bbls. Refined Petroleum, 2,200 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the bark British Crown, for Rotterdam—24,691 bushels Wheat.

By the steam-ship Weser, for Bremen—41 cases Hardware, 105 cases Tobacco, 99 bbls. Apples, 5 pks. Furs, 35 pks. Wooden-ware, 8 tcs. Casings, 314 bbls. Shoepegs, 290 hhds. Tobacco, 2 cases Cigars, 2 bales Furs, 466 bbls. Resin, 16,761 bushels Corn, 1,470 boxes Dyewood.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Banking-House of HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.

☞ REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE BONDS, COUPON OR REGISTERED, INTEREST 7 PER CENT., Guaranteed by the EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY, $1,000,000 CAPITAL.

For sale at the office of the Company, No. 76 Cedar-st., New-York. JONATHAN EDWARDS, President.

LAWRENCE BROTHERS & CO., BANKERS, NO. 16 WALL-ST.

Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances. Collections made.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

TO BE SOLD—AN EXCELLENT ENGLISH BASEMENT house, four story, brown stone, in good repair, between 5th and Madison avs., and below 50th-st. There are five bed-rooms, double drawing-room, reception, and dining-rooms, laundry and kitchen, with good closets, bath, &c. The house is 17x60 feet, and the lot 100.5 feet in depth. No stables or other nuisances can be built upon the adjoining property. The cost price, with furniture or without it, can be obtained of Messrs. LUDLOW, No. 3 Pine-st., New-York. Nearly half the purchase money can remain on mortgage. Would be rented, furnished, for five years at $4,000 a year. For further particulars and permits apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 35 East 17th-st.

THE FOLLOWING FIRST-CLASS HOUSES for sale: No. 15 East 66th-st., Nos. 12 and 14 East 63d-st., No. 18 East 60th-st., Nos. 20, 22, and 24 East 57th-st., Nos. 62 and 64 West 57th-st., Nos. 22, 26, 41, 19, and 20 West 56th-st., Nos. 7, 14, and 15 East 48th-st., Nos. 8 and 13 East 49th-st., Nos. 41 and 45 West 49th-st., and Nos. 26 and 71 West 46th-st.; also, Nos. 614, 531, 535, and 785 5th-av.; others, embracing fine corners on Madison and Park avs. Call on C. H. LOCK or W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FORTY-SECOND-ST., NEAR ST. CLOUD HOTEL—A fine four-story full-sized brown-stone house, suitable for physician or boarding-house; cheap, and terms easy, or would exchange for City lots or a small house. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A BEAUTIFUL COTtage on 152d-st., 300 feet west of Grand Boulevard; splendid view of the Hudson; modern improvements; terms easy. W. N. GRISWOLD, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—A THREE-STORY BROWN-STONE house in 48th-st., near 3d-av.; all modern improvements; price $13,500. Inquire of B. B. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY brown-stone house in 53d-st., near 5th-av.; finished in cabinet; will be sold cheap. Inquire of B. B. MERRILL, No. 64 West 33d-st.

CASH WITH BROOKLYN HOUSES AND LOTS, or lots near 10th-av. and 75th-st., will be given for good 18 to 22 foot house above Murray Hill. C. H. DOCK, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LET, CHEAP—THE FIRST-class English basement house No. 513 West 23d-st.; built by days' work. W. N. GRISWOLD, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

SUBURBAN RESIDENCES.

HUGUENOT PARK, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, EIGHTEEN MILES from CITY HALL, and five minutes' walk from New-Rochelle or Pelhamville Depots, OVERLOOKING THE SOUND on the east, and the Palisades on the west. Land THOROUGHLY DRAINED, ROADS MACADAMIZED, SIDEWALKS BORDERED with TREES, beautiful lake, and pleasure-grounds, surrounded with fine country-seats. PLOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS will be disposed of on easy terms and at moderate prices to those desirous to erect houses for their own families. Further information can be had by applying to Dr. P. MOULTON or Hon. G. J. PENFIELD, New-Rochelle; B. D. LEFEVRE, No. 197 Fulton-st.; Major W. R. BERHOLZ, Engineer, No. 20 Nassau-st., or to J. F. HARRISON, Secretary and Treasurer, No. 132 Nassau-st.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—ESTATE OF WILLIAM Cromwell, deceased, Cromwell-place, Monroe, Orange County, N. Y. Finest dairy farm in Orange County; about 400 acres land in fine order and high cultivation; partly surrounding lake of 100-acre surface; within one mile of Monroe Station and village; two hours from New-York by Erie Railway; scenery magnificent; will be sold in fifty acre plots; terms liberal; no locality more desirable for country residences, Summer boarding-houses, or for farm and dairy purposes. Address JAMES W. CROMWELL, Executor, Post-office Box No. 2,024, New-York.

A GRAND ENTERPRISE, AND A GOOD thing for Western North Carolina. P. Y. Collins, of New-York, has sold to an emigration company 50,000 acres of lands in McDowell County. The Company intend putting up improvements this Fall, and fruit and wool raising are to receive most attention, and tobacco if it proves successful. Landholders in that section will be greatly benefited.

FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH—COUNTRY-seat in Rockland County, half mile from depot, with or without furniture; house is new, and contains ten rooms, besides kitchen and cellar, together with twenty-seven acres of land under cultivation; scenery unsurpassed; pure water, no fever or ague, no mosquitoes; in short, a delightful country home. Apply to GEO. W. AVERELL, Nos. 20 and 22 Gold-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

FOR SALE—DELIGHTFUL COUNTRY-SEAT ON the Hudson, near New-Hamburg; fifty-one acres; good improvements; price $50,000; will take City property. RICHARD V. HARNETT, No. 111 Broadway, Room F, basement.

AT TARRYTOWN, ON THE RIVER BANK, a short distance north of the depot, to let, a brick house, furnished complete; twelve rooms; two acres, in lawn and garden. Rent per year, $1,200. S. EMBERSON, No. 659 6th-av.

AT TARRYTOWN.—A CHOICE PLACE TO let; immediate possession; a new French slate roof house; all modern improvements; furniture all new; nice grounds, stables, &c.; river view. Rent, $1,800 per year. S. EMBERSON, No. 659 6th-av.

AT TARRYTOWN.—ON BROADWAY—TO LET, immediate possession, a cottage, eight rooms; nice grounds; river view. Rent $600 per year. S. EMBERSON, No. 659 6th-av., near 38th-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING. Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET—BEAUTIFUL STORE, FIRST FLOOR, NO. 11 Clinton-place; plate-glass show windows. W. N. GRISWOLD, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO LET—THE SPLENDID STORE, FIRST FLOOR, No. 763 Broadway, opposite Stewart's; plate-glass show windows. W. N. GRISWOLD, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

NEW SITELY HOTEL FACING BROADWAY, between Cooper Institute and Bible House, to lease; 100 suites rooms, stores large; restaurant under the same. Nos. 25 and 27 3d-av.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS FLATS POSSESSing all the modern improvements in the four new buildings erected on 4th-av., corner 32d-st., to strictly respectable familes only; references required. Apply at office, No. 106 East 32d-st. THOMAS STEVENSON, Agent.

A DESIRABLE FURNISHED HOUSE TO let for the Winter or longer, in 19th-st.; full size, &c. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

TO LET—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE DWELLing-house, No. 15 West 24th-st., near Fifth-avenue Hotel, has just been put in perfect order. W. H. ANTHON, No. 16 Exchange-place.

FURNITURE.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, &c., AT B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st. AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES. Don't throw away your money on goods only made to sell, but GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.

FURNITURE SALE.

WINANS & GARRETTSON, Nos. 527 and 529 6th-av., offer for sale an assortment of parlor and chamber furniture, mattresses, sewing-machines, paintings, &c., &c. If not previously sold, will be offered at auction THURSDAY, 21st inst. Furniture sent on or before Wednesday may be included in the sale.

A. KIMBEL & J. CABUS, FURNITURE MANUfacturers and Decorators, will remove from Nos. 928 and 930 Broadway, to their spacious ware-rooms, Nos. 7 and 9 East 20th-st., opposite Lord & Taylor's.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR, WITH WATER-cooler—the best meat, fruit, ice, and health preserver in the world. Refrigerators repaired. Send for book. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st.

FINANCIAL.

TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY, CHARTERED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.

First Mortgage Six per Cent. Gold COUPON AND REGISTERED CONSTRUCTION BONDS AUTHORIZED BY ACTS OF CONGRESS, with Sinking Fund, AND FREE FROM GOVERNMENT, STATE, AND OTHER TAXES. ISSUED ONLY ON COMPLETED ROAD, At 90 per Cent. AND INTEREST IN CURRENCY.

These Bonds are secured by a SINKING FUND and by a FIRST MORTGAGE, covering the Company's Line through to the PACIFIC OCEAN, with its equipment franchises, &c., including upward of 15,000,000 ACRES OF LAND donated by the Government of the United States to aid in the construction of the road.

J. EDGAR THOMSON and SAMUEL M. FELTON, Trustees of the Mortgage.
THOMAS A. SCOTT, President of Company.

FIRST SERIES issued only as road is constructed on the Eastern Texas Division—504 miles of road.

209 Miles of Road in Operation. From SHREVEPORT to DALLAS, and from MARSHALL to JEFFERSON.

Grading and bridging completed and ties delivered on 200 additional miles of road. Track now being laid at rate of ONE MILE PER DAY. Work commenced on California Division. First section, from San Diego East, under contract.

These Bonds are entitled to the benefit of a Sinking Fund, in addition to the fund to be derived from sale of lands, of an amount equal to ONE PER CENT. on all outstanding bonds, to be deposited with the TRUSTEES annually, and by them applied to the purchase and cancellation of bonds at par, as they shall be designated by lot, *at the option of the holders of the bonds so drawn*, and they are also receivable, at par and interest, in payment for any of the lands donated by the United States.

Government bonds and all other marketable securities will be received at current prices in exchange for these bonds, without expense to the investor. Pamphlets, maps, and full information will be furnished on application to the following banking-houses:

H. G. STEBBINS & SON, New-York;
EDM'D D. RANDOLPH & CO., New-York;
B. K. JAMISON & Co., Philadelphia.

CITY OF ROCHESTER 7 PER CENT. BONDS, ISSUED FOR CONSTRUCTION OF WATER-WORKS UNDER ACT OF LEGISLATURE. PASSED APRIL 27, 1872.

Rochester possesses the elements of a prosperity unexcelled, if equalled, by any other city in this State. It is the centre of trade to a surrounding population of about 500,000, to whom the means of transportation are furnished by Railroads radiating from the city in eleven different directions.

Its indebtedness, excluding this loan, is less than $1,856,000, while it has Public Property amounting to about $2,350,000, and Private Real Estate valued at $70,000,000.

The bonds are issued in either Coupon or Registered form; the Registered being transferable at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York, where both principal and interest is payable.

The expenditure of moneys derived from their sale is directed by the Mayor of the city and the Board of Commissioners.

PRICE PAR AND INTEREST. CIRCULARS UPON APPLICATION.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO. Bankers, No. 18 Broad-st.

VERMILYE & CO. BANKERS, 16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES. FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT. BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD, MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES. INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.
TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold bought and sold on commission.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

European Travelers' Letters of Credit. Exchange on City Bank, London, and the principal Cities of Europe.

JOHN MUNROE & CO., BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST., ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

☞ $30,000 ESSEX COUNTY, N. J., BONDS, At 97½ and Interest. For sale by PARKER & MACKIN, No. 66 Broadway, Room No. 13.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS.—AMERICAN, Adriatic, Commercial, National, Resolute. For sale by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st.

DIVIDENDS.

Exchange Fire Ins. Co., 172 Broadway, Cor. Maiden Lane, N. Y.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five (5) per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand. GEO. W. MONTGOMERY, Secretary. NEW-YORK, Aug. 14, 1873.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, NO. 59 BROADWAY.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, J. C. BABCOCK, TREASURER, NEW-YORK, Aug. 13, 1873.

The Board of Managers of this Company have declared a Dividend of Two Dollars per share, payable on and after Sept. 1 proximo, to stockholders of record at the closing of the transfer-books.

The transfer-books will be closed from 2 P. M., Aug. 18, to the morning of Sept. 2. J. C. BABCOCK, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE STERLING FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 155 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 13, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per cent., payable on and after MONDAY, Aug. 18, 1873. J. K. VAN RENSSELAER, Secretary.

LEGAL NOTICES.

PURSUANT TO A DECREE OF THE HIGH Court of Chancery, made in a cause of LIMBERT, on behalf of himself and others, against THE MINERAL HILL SILVER MINES COMPANY LIMITED, and others, the persons entitled to the outstanding and unpaid debentures issued by the defendants, The Mineral Hill Silver Mines Company Limited, are, on or before the 1st day of October 1873, to send by post, prepaid, to Mr. William Turquand, of No. 16 Tokenhouse Yard, London, the liquidator of The Mineral Hill Silver Mines Company Limited, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims in respect of such debentures, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said decree. Every person entitled to such outstanding and unpaid debentures is by himself or his solicitor, to produce the debenture or debentures in respect of which he claims before his Honor, the Vice Chancellor, Sir Richard Malins, at his chambers, situated at No. 3 Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, Middlesex, on Thursday, the 6th day of November, 1873, at 12 o'clock at noon, being the time appointed for adjudicating on the claims, or to forward his debenture to the said Mr. Turquand, for production, as aforesaid.—Dated this 19th day of July, 1873. E. W. WALKER, Chief Clerk.

ANTHONY PULBROOK, 28 Threadneedle-street, London, E. C., Plaintiff's Solicitor.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—BY A SMALL FAMILY, FIRST-CLASS apartments or flat for light housekeeping in a decidedly respectable neighborhood; location preferred from 30th to 50th sts., 4th and 7th avs. Address THOMAS & CO., Box No. 135 Times Office.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A FIRST-CLASS modern house on Murray Hill; possession as soon as possible. W. N. GRISWOLD, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

BLACK SILKS. BLACK SILKS.

English and French Prints.

LORD & TAYLOR will exhibit on MONDAY, Aug. 18, an unusually fine assortment of RICH BLACK SILKS of the BEST MAKES and in EVERY VARIETY of STYLE, QUALITY, and WEAR.

ALSO,

The finest stock of ENGLISH and FRENCH PRINTS ever offered in this country. These goods are very choice, being of ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS and MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS HOUSE.

The opening of our SUPERB FALL STOCK of Dry Goods will be commenced during the present week.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY, CORNER 20TH-ST.,

GRAND-ST., CORNER CHRYSTIE.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will place on sale MONDAY, Aug. 18,

Black Lyons Dress Silks,

$1 50 and $2 per yard.

A full assortment of

New Dark Plaid Silks,

$2 per yard,

Dress Fabrics,

For EARLY FALL,

From 25c. to 50c. per Yard.

They will offer their entire collection of

Ready-made Summer Suits,

To Clear Quickly, at a Large Reduction. Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th Sts.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO

CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA,

VIA PANAMA,
CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS, AND FREIGHT TO
ASPINWALL, PANAMA, SANTA MARTHA, GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU, AND CHILI.

Aug. 20.—Steamer OCEAN QUEEN, Capt. SEABURY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River at 12 o'clock noon for Aspinwall direct, connecting at Panama with the steamer ALASKA, Capt. NOLEN, leaving Panama for San Francisco, and calling at Acapulco, Mazatlan and Manzanillo; also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific Ports. Departures of 20th each month from New-York connect with the Company's steamer touching at San Benito, Tonala, Salina Cruz, and Port Angel. The steam-ship COSTA RICA will leave San Francisco on Aug. 23, for Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

One of the company's splendid steamers will leave San Francisco Sept. 1, 1873, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight, and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.
H. J. BULLAY, Sup't. GEO. H. BRADBURY, Pres't.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

Sailing every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.
SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. BECKETT, Wednesday, Aug. 20.
JAMES ADGER, Capt. T. J. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, Aug. 23.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West-st., (corner of Warren,) Or WM. P. CLYDE, No. 6 Bowling-green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar-st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
Steam-ship COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, Aug. 19.
Steam-ship WILMINGTON, TUESDAY, Aug. 26.
Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE, TUESDAY, Sept. 2.
For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling-green.
D. McKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., every Thursday.
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana only)..........Aug. 21
CITY OF HAVANA (Havana only)..........Aug. 28
CLEOPATRA, (Havana only)..........Sept. 4
CUBA (Havana and Mexico) Noon..........Sept. 6
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

RAILROADS.

NEW ROUTE TO BABYLON AND FIRE ISLAND

VIA

FLUSHING AND NORTH-SIDE RAILROAD.
Trains leave Hunter's Point for above places at 9 and 11 A. M. and 2:30, 4, (express,) 5, (express,) 5:30, and 6:30 P. M.
Trains leave Babylon at 6:20, 8:20, (express,) 8:30, 10:32 A. M., and 3:55 and 5:40 P. M.
Time by express train, 1 hour 10 minutes.
Time by accommodation train, 1 hour 30 minutes.
Ferry-boats leave foot of East 34th-st., New-York, fifteen minutes before train time, and leave James-slip, foot of Chambers-st., East River, thirty minutes before train time.
Trains leaving Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. connect with boats for Fire Island.
Trains leaving Babylon at 8:20 A. M., and 3:55 P. M. connect with boats from Fire Island.
Aug. 4, 1873. G. H. SHARP, Train Despatcher.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.—Leave Grand Central Depot, via New-Haven Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.
The 1 o'clock train carries drawing-room cars and reaches Newport in seven hours and ten minutes.
THEODORE WARREN, Superintendent, Newport, R. I.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RAILWAY ADVERTISING COMPANY.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Butler Duncan,	Henry W. Poor,
Gen. H. L. Lansing,	Birney Fellowes,
Wm. S. Nichols,	Gen. H. L. Burnett,
Davis Johnson,	Julian M. Abrams,
Geo. W. Dillaway,	Ansley S. Davis,
Geo. Browne.	

This company, having the exclusive right of advertising in the principal railway stations and ferry-boats of the United States, offers at low rates the greatest facilities yet known to parties desiring their business signs prominently placed before the public.
HENRY W. POOR, President.
DAVIS JOHNSON, Treasurer. ANSLEY S. DAVIS, Sec'y.
JULIAN M. ABRAMS, General Manager.
Offices—No. 63 Broadway, New-York, No. 72 Washington-st., Chicago; No. 34 Studio Buildings, Boston; No. 334 Chapel-st., New-Haven; No. 700 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.
First-class canvassers liberally treated with.

PERFECTION!

BOKER'S BITTERS.

Beware of Counterfeits.

CARD.

We beg to inform our customers that the fire of the 12th inst. at our branch sales-room, Nos. 170 and 172 Centre-st., causes no interruption to our business, our principal stock of veneers and hard-wood lumber being at our warerooms and mill, Nos. 186 to 200 Lewis-st., corner of 6th-st., East River.
GEO. W. READ & CO.,
New-York, Aug. 15, 1873. No. 200 Lewis-st.

VERGNES' ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS, by Dr. VERGNES, the inventor, established twenty-six years, for rheumatism, debility, impurity of blood, and nervous disorders. No. 51 West 16th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

WM. H. HANKINSON'S STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS,
NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST.,
between 5th and Madison avs., New-York.
ONE ESTABLISHMENT ONLY.
The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name, established in this business in 1861.
Insurance procured, if desired.
WILLIAM H. HANKINSON, Proprietor and Patentee.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—Full line of imported styles, patterns with cloth models now ready. Patterns fitted to the form warranted perfect.

STEAM-BOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
FALL RIVER LINE
FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER, Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5 P. M.
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.,
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points of New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway; and No. 10 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.
HALL'S BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.
A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

STONINGTON LINE
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.—DAY LINE.
The entirely new and magnificent steamer RHODE ISLAND, 3,000 tons, is now running daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier foot 23d-st., East River, at 2:30 P. M.
Steamer SYLVAN GLEN, from Peck-slip at 2:10 P. M., connects with the RHODE ISLAND. Dry Dock cars from Astor House, Avenue C cars from Chambers-st., and Twenty-third-street cars run direct to above pier.
NIGHT LINE.—Daily, except Sundays, from Pier No. 33 North River, at 5 P. M., steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT.
Tickets sold at all the principal railroad offices, and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner Thomas-st., and Westcott Express Company's office, No. 785 Broadway, corner 10th-st.; No. 1,302 Broadway, No. 595 6th-av., corner 35th-st.; No. 7 Park-place, and No. 327 Washington-st., Brooklyn.
D. S. BABCOCK, President.

STEAMER RHODE ISLAND,
From foot 23d-st., East River.
EXCURSION
Tickets to Stonington and return same trip for $3.

DAILY EXCURSION TO GLEN COVE AND SEA CLIFF GROVE.—On and after July 1 steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Pier 36, East River, one slip above Catherine Ferry, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9:15 A. M., for Sea Cliff only, and 5 P. M. for Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, and Sea Cliff, touching at 33d-st. 15 minutes later each trip. Returning from Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, at 7:04 A. M., and Sea Cliff at 7 o'clock A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Single fare, 35 cents. Freight received during the day until 4:45 P. M.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR Newburg, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, and Iona Island.
The favorite steam-boat
JESSE HOYT,
Capt. JAMES SHERMAN,
leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 24th-st., North River, at 9 o'clock A. M.
Fare for the excursion, $1.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG AND IONA ISLAND—Fare, 50 cents.—The fast steamer THOMAS COLLYER will leave from Harrison-street pier every SUNDAY MORNING at 8 o'clock, landing at Christopher-st. at 8:15; 23d-st., 8:30, landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Iona Island, Cozzens', West Point, and Cornwall. Returning, will leave Newburg at 2 o'clock, arriving in New-York at 6:45.

SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY, PASSAGE, $1 50.—The elegant steam-boat THOMAS POWELL will leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., every SUNDAY EVENING, at 6 o'clock P. M., making close connection with railroads for all points, North, East, and West; through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.
JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY SUNDAY.—Steamer AMERICUS, in place of NELLY WHITE, leaves Peck-slip, East River, 8:30 A. M., 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 9 A. M., 1:40 P. M.; pier No. 6 North River, 9:12 A. M., 2 P. M.; Martin's Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M., 1 P. M.
Returning, leaves the Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

HARTFORD BOATS—DAILY LINE.—LEAVE Pier No. 24 Peck-slip, East River, daily, (except Sundays,) at 4 o'clock P. M. All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of these steamers.
W. H. GOODSPEED, Vice President.
SAXTON & SEABURY, Freight Agents, No. 112 South-st.
JUNE 1, 1873.

FOR CATSKILL.
THE FLOATING PALACE, NEW CHAMPION,
Leaves Franklin-st. every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 6 P. M. Propeller ANDREW HARDEN opposite days, at 5 P. M.

TOURISTS' ROUTE TO HALIFAX AND THE PROVINCES via new steam-ship FALMOUTH, from Portland. Tickets and information furnished at the office of the FALL RIVER, NORWICH, and STONINGTON LINES. EXCURSION tickets to Halifax and return, $22.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND Roslyn, landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point, and Glenwood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River (Peck-slip) every SUNDAY, at 9 o'clock A. M., 8th-st. at 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15, returning to the City about 6 o'clock P. M.

REGULAR CONEY ISLAND BOAT.—DAILY Excursions to the Sea-shore. The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Christopher-st., N. R., at 9:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:15 P. M.; Franklin-st. at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Pier No. 6 N. R. at 9:30, 12:30, 3:30.

EAST RIVER ROUTE TO CONEY ISLAND.—Steamer METAMORA leaves daily, 8th-st., East River, at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 and 3:30 P. M.; Pier 27 E. R., 9:50 A. M., 12:50 and 3:50 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Martin's Pier, Brooklyn, 10 A. M., 1 and 4 P. M.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON—LANDING AT Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus. The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison-st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—LANDING at Baylis' Dock, (Fort Schuyler,) Great Neck, Sand's Point, Glen Wood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) at 4 P. M., stopping at 33d-st., each way, for passengers only.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, Poughkeepsie, Rondout, and Kingston, landing at Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton, the MARY POWELL, from Vestry-st., Pier No. 39, every afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY, AND SHADY SIDE steamers leave daily from Spring-st. at 10 A. M., 2, 5:10, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d-st. ten minutes later. Sunday time from Spring-st.: 9:30, 10, and 11 A. M.; 1, 2, and 2:30 P. M., landing at 23d-st. Fare, 15 cents.

ASTORIA FERRY FROM 92D-ST., NEW York.—Two fine new boats, on twelve minutes' time; Broadway and Astor-place cars run directly to the ferry.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 11 P. M.

NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., (except Sundays,) connecting with road.

EXCURSIONS.

DAILY EXCURSIONS

By the popular steamer
ARROWSMITH,
From Pier No. 36 East River, at 9 and 33d-st. at 9:15 A. M., through the East River and Long Island Sound to
SEA CLIFF GROVE,
Where, besides the unsurpassed facilities for bathing, fishing, boating, &c., a beautiful and
FREE GROVE
Is fully provided with Spring water, Tables, Seats, &c., &c., for the use of all Church, Sunday-school, family, and other orderly excursionists.
No spirituous liquors or disorderly persons are permitted on the grounds.
Tickets may be secured on steamer. For the trip 50 cents; children half price.

H. B. CROSSETT'S EXCURSION OFFICE removed temporarily to No. 391 West-st., above Christopher-st. Steamer Wyoming, barges Sarah Smith, Chicago, Caledonia, and Republic; Oriental Grove, Excelsior Park, Iona Island, and Englewood.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. GEO. VANDENHOFF.
BOYS' SCHOOL.
Mrs. George Vandenhoff will open her boarding and day school for BOYS, at NO. 106 WEST 42D-ST., close to RESERVOIR PARK, Sept. 18. Number of boarding pupils limited to EIGHT. All the pupils will have the advantage of Mrs. Vandenhoff's personal instruction in ELOCUTION and in the correct and elegant speaking and writing of the English language, as well as in geography, history, and the English department generally. Latin, French, German, mathematics, &c., will be taught by competent masters.
School hours from 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M.
Applications may be made personally or by letter to
MRS. GEO. VANDENHOFF, No. 106 West 42d-st.

AMENIA SEMINARY, AMENIA, N. Y.—A FAMily boarding-school. On the Harlem Railroad, eighty-five miles from New-York. Full courses of seminary instruction, with preparation for college or business. Personal care in study, habits, and health.
Terms, $360 per year.
Fortieth year begins Sept. 15.
S. T. FROST, A. M.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, CHESTER, PENN.—(FOR BOARDERS ONLY.)
Session opens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10. Location elevated and healthful; grounds ample; buildings handsome and commodious; course of studies extensive; thorough instruction in Civil Engineering, the Classics, and English: careful oversight of the morals and manners of Cadets. For circulars apply to
Col. THEO. HYATT, President.

MADAME O. da SILVA
AND
MRS. ALEX. BRADFORD'S
(formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 24. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

MISS HINSDALE,
(SUCCESSOR TO MRS. MACAULAY,)
Associated with Prof. George S. Blackie, of the Universities of Edinburgh and Bonn, will reopen her English, French, and German Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, AT NOS. 275 AND 277 MADISON-AV., NEW-YORK, on TUESDAY, Sept. 23, 1873.
Application may be made as above.

WALNUT HILL SCHOOL,
GENEVA, N. Y.
A first-class boarding school for boys. Pupils can be admitted at any time, and, if it is desired, may remain throughout the school year. Terms, $300 per annum. Circulars will be sent to those desiring information.
THOS. D. REED.

MISS COMSTOCK,
Reservoir Park, near 5th-av., New-York.
Primary, Progressive, and Finishing Ladies' School. Fall term commences Sept. 24; boarding pupils, sixteen; single rooms and school carriage, if desired. Circulars mailed on request. Personal information at the institution, Nos. 32 and 34 West 40th-st., Murray Hill.

MRS. GARRETSON,
NO. 58 WEST 47TH-ST., NEW-YORK,
Will reopen her English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 24, 1873.
Applications made personally or by letter, as above.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S INSTITUTE,
No. 25 West 46th-st.
French, English, German, and Latin Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Number limited. Regular collegiate course taught. Reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17. For circulars direct as above.

THE MURRAY HILL INSTITUTE.
A BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for young gentlemen, No. 58 Park-av., between 37th and 38th sts., commences its tenth year Sept. 22. Circulars sent on application to REV. JOSEPH D. HULL.

WELLS FEMALE COLLEGE,
BANK OF CAYUGA LAKE, AURORA, N. Y.
Academic Department. For catalogue and lecture course address M. M. CARTER, Vice-President.

MISS BALLOW'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, No. 24 EAST 22D-ST., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept 24.

SEDGWICK INSTITUTE,
Great Barrington, Mass. I. and J. BIRD, Principals.
A select family school for boys in Southern Berkshire.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE FOR Young Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, Nos. 367, 369, and 371 West 23d-st.—Fourteen experienced instructors. German, English, and French thoroughly taught. Latin or Spanish optional. Special attention given to German studies of Anglo-American pupils. Kindergarten, boarding-school for boys. Fifteenth school year begins TUESDAY, Sept. 9.
FEODOR THURM, Principal.

MERVIEW ACADEMY, BABYLON, LONG ISLAND—Established 1866.—Miss Gannon's English, French, and German Home Academy for Young Ladies, and Conservatory of Music, will reopen for the reception of pupils on MONDAY, Sept. 8. Miss Gannon is assisted in the musical department by her niece, Miss Louisa Eckstein, the celebrated pianiste from London. Terms $280 per annum. Location healthy and pleasant.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, METHodist Building, No. 805 Broadway, New-York, will open (after a brief vacation) on MONDAY, Sept. 1, at 9 o'clock A. M.
Those desiring to arrange for seats will do well to call at the office before the 30th of August. First come best served. S. S. PACKARD, President.
CHAS. CLAGHORN, Secretary.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.—Instruction very practical. Advantages unsurpassed in this country. Graduates obtain excellent positions. Reopens Sept. 17. For the Annual Register, containing improved course of study and full particulars, address Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

ROCKY DELL INSTITUTE, LIME ROCK, Conn.—Family School for Boys.—Location retired and healthful; accommodations ample and superior; instruction thorough; discipline mild and parental; next term begins Sept. 17. Address
J. H. HURLBURT, Principal.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Inst. for both sexes; fine grounds; 167 furnished rooms; 20 instructors; 11 departments; 120 classical pupils; large gymnasium and drill hall. Special advantages in all departments. Term opens Sept. 8.
Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

HASTINGS INSTITUTE, A FAMILY BOARDing school for twelve boys. Home comforts; eighteen years' experience; small classes; references first-class; $400 per annum. Address O. WINTHROP STARR, Hastings on Hudson, Westchester County, N. Y.

THE HOME INSTITUTE, NYACK, N. Y.—Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children will open, Sept. 1, on Clinton-st., second door from 1st-av., Mr. Doran Smith's late residence.
D. P. LEE, Principal.

JOHN MAC MULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th-st., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16; number limited to forty; one teacher to ten boys; a few boarders taken. Circulars at Putnam's, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at store under school.

EDWARD'S-PLACE FAMILY SCHOOL FOR Boys, Stockbridge, Mass.; known for 20 years; send for circular; Fall term begins Sept. 17. F. HOFFMANN, Prin. and Prop. P. B. PIERCE, successor to J. Reid, Jr.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—AN English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, combining thorough instruction with home care and training, will reopen Sept. 10. For circulars, address Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal.

CHAPPAQUA MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE.—A boarding school for both sexes under the care of the Society of Friends; full term commences 9th month, 8th, 1873. Address S. C. COLLINS, Principal, Chappaqua, N. Y.

ROCKLAND INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Nyack, on Hudson.—The Fall term of this seminary, delightfully situated on the Hudson River, near New-York, will commence Sept. 24. For catalogue and circular, with full particulars, address
Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, President.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, HUDSON, N. Y.—The Autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873; a native French teacher resides in the family; terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES, AS BOARDING pupils, are received by the Misses BUCKNALL, at their suburban residence New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 18.

CHESTER VALLEY ACADEMY FOR BOYS, Downingtown, Chester County, Penn.; $260 per year; thorough instruction; homelike and healthy. Send for catalogues. F. DONLEARY LONG, A. M., Prin.

FEMALE COLLEGE, BORDENTOWN, N. J., continues to furnish the best educational advantages at reasonable rates. Address
Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D., President.

MRS. MARY RODGERS GRIFFITTS WILL reopen her French and English Day School for young ladies and children, at her new residence, No. 23 West 48th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 29.

MISS H. M. PARKHURST'S HOME SCHOOL for young ladies and children, Newburg, N. Y., will begin its ninth year WEDNESDAY, Sept. 24. Number of pupils limited. French and German spoken in the family.

BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMinary, Fulton, Oswego County, N. Y., reopens 1st September, combining the facilities of a complete education with the advantage of a Christian home. Address Rev. JAMES GILMOUR.

BAY VIEW INSTITUTE, BABYLON, LONG Island.—Fourth annual session commences Sept. 8; English, classical and commercial; thorough work, salutary discipline, a pleasant home.
L. HOMER HART, Principal.

"KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL" FOR CHILdren, and PRIVATE RECITATION ROOMS for LADIES, will reopen Sept. 24.
Miss E. M. COE, Principal, No. 15 West 42d-st.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S ENGLISH, GERMAN, and French Boarding and Day School, reopens Oct. 1, at No. 7 East 42d-st.

OREAD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Worcester, Mass. Send for catalogue. H. R. GREENE, A. M., Principal.

MME. BOORAEM'S SCHOOL WILL OPEN Sept. 2. For circulars, apply to Mme. BOORAEM, Brookfield Centre, Conn.

A SELECT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Address
Mrs. C. W. BOCKEE, Principal.

DR. SACHS' CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR boys, No. 53½ West 32d-st., reopens Sept. 15; German a specialty.

RURAL HIGH SCHOOL, CLINTON, N. Y.—A boarding school for boys. References exchanged. Send for circular. A. P. KELSEY, Principal.

DULL BOYS WAKED UP AND SET A-GOING AT Yonkers Military Institute. Box 654 Yonkers, N. Y.

THE MISSES GRAHAM, SUCCESSORS OF THE Misses Green, will reopen their school for young ladies at No. 1 5th-av., first house from Washington-square, on THURSDAY, the 25th of September, 1873.

AN ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL BOARDING School for five boys; small day school, good home, moderate terms. M. OAKEY, Jamesburg, N. J.

MISS F. E. PRIEST'S SCHOOL, NO. 229 East 19th-st., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 23.

NAZARETH HALL BOARDING SCHOOL FOR Boys, at Nazareth, Northampton County, Penn.

RIVERVIEW ACADEMY, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—Work recommences Sept. 11. Boys, "Fall in."

INSTRUCTION.

NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
No. 5 East 14th-st., next to Delmonico's.
BROOKLYN BRANCH,
Nos. 102, 104 and 106 Court-st., near State.
THE FALL TERM
of this popular Music School begins MONDAY, Sept. 1. Private and class instruction in all branches of vocal and instrumental music and modern languages by the most eminent Professors, at prices within the reach of all.
Patrons are requested to make early application.
SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS OPEN DAILY.

SEABURY SEMINARY, NO. 125 WEST 42D-st., near Reservoir Park.—Commences Sept. 20; seventh successful year; a thorough classical English and French boarding and day school for young ladies and children; French spoken; also separate school for boys, under immediate charge of principal and first-class masters; three departments, senior, junior, and kindergarten; modern and ancient languages, drawing, painting, music, by professors; *no charge without adequate improvement;* highest references. Apply to Senior Principal, Mrs. FROST, No. 125 West 42d-st.

H. C. SYMONDS
WILL REOPEN HIS SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
AT SING SING, N. Y.,
SEPT. 3.

MISS E. J. MACKIE'S
FAMILY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
NEWBURG, N. Y.
For circular, address the Principal.

MME. C. MEARS,
(Assisted by MLLE. L. SEE,)
No. 222 Madison-av., New-York.
English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children.
WILL REOPEN SEPT. 22, 1873.
Mme. C. M. will be at home after Sept. 1 to receive her patrons and friends.

MACGREGOR HALL,
FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND.
A Family and Day School for young ladies; will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 16.
Address Miss M. MACGREGOR, Principal.

THE MISSES HAYWARD'S
English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 523 Monroe-av., near Jefferson Park, Elizabeth, N. J., reopens Sept. 17. Application may be made personally, or for circulars, as above.

MRS. JOHN V. B. BLEECKER
WILL REOPEN HER
HOME, BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
For Young Ladies and Children,
Sept. 24, 1873, at her residence,
No. 20 East 47th-st., between 5th and Madison avs.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,
MORRISTOWN, N. J.,
offers to twenty-five boarding pupils superior educational advantages, and the choicest home accommodations.
C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

LESPINASSE
FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES.
French, language of the school. Opens Sept. 22. Circulars at BRENTANO'S Book-store, No. 33 Union-square, and LESPINASSE & FRIEDMANN, No. 12 Pine-st.

MRS. WILLIAMES,
NO. 26 WEST 39TH-ST.,
will reopen her English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children on Sept. 25, 1873. Address as above, by letter, until Sept. 10.

MOHEGAN LAKE SCHOOL
FOR BOYS, NEAR PEEKSKILL, N. Y.
CHARLES D. MORRIS, Principal.
Reopens Sept. 16.

MISS PERINE,
No. 106 East 38th-st., between Park and Lexington avs., will reopen her English and French School for Young Ladies and Children Sept. 25.

NEWBURG INSTITUTE.
A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
Newburg, N. Y. Write for circular.
HENRY W. SIGLAR, JOHN MACNIE, } Principals.

MR. YOUNG'S CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
CHILTON HILL, ELIZABETH, N. J.
Will be reopened Sept. 8.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 875 Broadway, corner 18th-st.—Open day and evening for Fall pupils. Book-keeping, writing, arithmetic, taught practically. Apply for particulars.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY, DAY AND BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 138 Montague-st., Brooklyn. Fall term will begin Sept. 17. CHARLES E. WEST, Principal.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

TARRYTOWN, ON HUDSON.
IRVING INSTITUTE—School for Boys. Address ARMAGNAC & ROWE, Principals.

MADISON CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.
A boarding-school for boys, opens Sept. 1 at Madison, N. J. JAMES SHIER, M. A., Principal.

ATTENTION, YOUNG MEN AND PARENTS.—Now is the time to engage desks for the coming year or quarter, at the WEST-SIDE BUSINESS COLLEGE, 8TH-AV., CORNER 23D-ST.; the most select and practical in the City. Separate Evening School. Please call or write.

MLLES. CHARBONNIER'S FRENCH Protestant Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 36 East 35th-st., (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will reopen Sept. 23. Apply by letter till Sept. 1, when Miles. CHARBONNIER will be at their school in New-York.

MISS BRACKETT AND MISS ELIOT WILL reopen their Day and Boarding School for girls from six to twenty-one years of age, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 24, at No. 117 East 36th-st.; number limited; girls prepared for any college or university. At home after Sept. 10.

FOR BOYS.—MANSION-SQUARE INSTITUTE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; a first-class boarding-school; grounds extensive; uniform, dark blue; daily gymnastic drill. Reopens SEPT. 17. Address H. S. JEWETT, A. M., Principal.

A LADY FULLY COMPETENT TO INSTRUCT in English branches and music, desires an engagement with a private family as visiting or resident teacher; young children preferred. Address L. L., care of Wm. A. Rowland, Post-office Box No. 555.

$2 50.—WRITING, TWENTY-FOUR lessons; book-keeping, arithmetic, all English branches privately taught; ladies become good writers. PAINE'S Business College, No. 62 Bowery; up-town, No. 1,282 Broadway.

MME. FANNY YERSIN, MORGES, CANTON Vaud, Switzerland, receives young ladies desirous of attending the superior school of this City at moderate rates. Address Mme. YERSIN, or Rev. DEMOLE, 3 St. Victor, Geneva, Switzerland.

MRS. J. M. CALDWELL, BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies and children, Kindergarten. Boys under twelve received. No. 1,311 Park-av., between 85th and 86th sts.

FLUSHING (N. Y.) INSTITUTE.—BOARDING-school for boys. Begins September 9.
E. A. FAIRCHILD, A. P. NORTHROP.

MRS. ROBERTS AND MISS WALKER will reopen their English and French day school for young ladies and children, No. 148 Madison-av. on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23.

SUMMIT INSTITUTE, FRENCH PROTESTANT BOARDING SCHOOL for young gentlemen, will reopen Sept. 15. Address Rev. ADRIEN GORY, B. D., Summit, N. J.

A CLASS FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN WILL be resumed Sept. 15, by THOMAS R. ASH, No. 17 East 16th-st. Apply from 10 to 12 M.; circulars sent on application.

A LITTLE BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—No. 77 College-st., Hartford, Conn. For references and circulars, please address Mrs. M. L. READ.

REV. D. A. HOLBROOK'S MILITARY SCHOOL, AT SING SING, N. Y.
Reopens Sept. 11, 1873.

PROFESSOR OF LANGUAGES AND DRAWing.—EDELB. JEANRENAUD, teaches at his home, No. 278 6th-av., or at pupils residences.

PELHAM INSTITUTE.—SCHOOL FOR BOYS opens Sept. 8. Address S. PELHAM, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

MRS. DOTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S ENGlish and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen Oct. 1, at Astoria, N. Y.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND DAY School for Young Ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen Sept. 17.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Address
Miss EMILY NELSON.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J.—A Boarding-school for boys.
Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS, Principal.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J.
REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

$200 TO $250 PER YEAR.—HEMPSTEAD INSTITUTE, Long Island, E. HINDS, A. M.

THE BEST RECOMMENDATION—SONS OF former pupils at Yonkers Military Institute.

A FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AND A good home at Rev. E. B. EMERSON'S, Stratford, Conn.

LAW SCHOOLS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—The sixteenth annual term of this Institution will commence at No. 8 Great Jones-st., corner Lafayette-place, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 1, 1873. Graduates are admitted to the Bar without further examination. For catalogues or information, as to course of study, &c., address THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Professor, &c.

TEACHERS.

TEACHER WANTED—TO TAKE CHARGE OF A class of about twenty pupils in the country; English branches, penmanship, mental mathematics, music, object lessons. Apply for three days at the office of the Commercial Hotel, No. 19 Park-row.

A TEACHER, PROFESSOR OF FRENCH and German, desires to find occupation in some good schools commencing in September; best references. Address E., Box No. 120 *Times* Office.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of BERNARD ARONSON, bankrupt.—In Bankruptcy.—A warrant in bankruptcy has been issued by said Court against the estate of Bernard Aronson, of the County of New-York of the State of New-York, in said district, adjudged a bankrupt upon the petition of his creditors, and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt, to him or to his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 7 Beekman-street, in the City of New-York, in said district, on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the office of James F. Dwight, Esq., one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said Court.
OLIVER FISKE, Marshal.—Messenger.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

BOARDING IN NEW-YORK CITY.—ONE OF the most desirable places in the City for transient or permanent boarding is at the Home of Health, Nos. 39 and 41 West 26th-st., near Madison-square, between Broadway and 6th-av. Elegant suites and single rooms. Table excellent. Turkish, electric, and other baths.
Board is given with or without rooms and rooms with or without board. Transient boarders or lodgers received at all times, day or night.

IN A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY ON 19TH-st., between 5th and 6th avs., gentlemen can find nicely furnished apartments and first-class accommodations; references given and required. Address for three days, HOME COMFORTS, Box No. 132 *Times* Office.

PRIVATE HOUSE, WEST 34TH-ST., NEAR 5th-av.—Second floor can be had for the Winter, with private table if desired; unexceptionable references given and required. Address M. L., Box No. 37 Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, EN suite or singly; Southern exposure; neighborhood and table first class; terms moderate; none but first-class parties need apply. Address C. M. B., Lock Box No. 67, New-York Post-office.

NO. 2 WEST 39TH-ST., FIRST HOUSE FROM 5th-av.—Handsomely-furnished suites of apartments, consisting of parlor, three bedrooms, and bath, with private table; also, smaller suites, without private table.

CHOICE SUITES OF APARTMENTS WITH OR without private table; also, furnished rooms without board and for housekeeping, registered at Everett Library, No. 588 6th-av.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., WITH board, handsome rooms en suite or singly; house and table first-class; transient parties taken at Summer prices.

TWO LARGE BEDROOMS AND PARLOR, newly furnished, to two gentlemen wishing splendid rooms. No. 746 6th-av., first floor.

NO. 9 WEST 29TH-ST., FOUR DOORS FROM Gilsey House, entire second floor to rent, en suite or singly, with board; single rooms for gentlemen.

SUIT OF ROOMS, SECOND FLOOR, WITH board, to a family of adults, and front third story; first-class house; references. No. 58 West 19th-st.

NO. 250 MADISON-AV.—TWO SUITES OF rooms, elegantly furnished, to let to families, with private table; also rooms for single gentlemen.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM TO TWO single gentlemen in a private family; very desirable location. Inquire at No. 168 West 34th-st.

PLEASANT, NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS on second and third floors separately or en suite, with board; references. No. 116 West 41st-st.

NO. 21 WEST 31ST-ST.—VERY PLEASANT rooms, with permanent board, for gentlemen or families. References exchanged.

THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET, NEAR BROADway.—To let, with board, large rooms, handsomely furnished. No. 150 West 34th-st.

NO. 63 PARK-AV., CITY.—DESIRABLE ROOMS with board for families; with or without private table.

NO. 314 5TH-AV.—LARGE AND ELEGANT rooms for families or gentlemen, with or without board; references.

NO. 33 WEST 33D-ST.—SECOND FLOOR EN suite; also family and hall rooms; superior board.

NO. 21 EAST 22D-ST.—ROOMS TO LET WITH board. Private table if desired.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, A SUITE OF UNfurnished rooms, (private house preferred,) with or without board; location must be between 15th and 40th sts. and 4th and 8th avs., and no moving in May next; best of references given and expected. Address, stating terms, location, &c., FREIGHT, No. 291 Broadway.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE DESIRE board, second-story room, in private family; centrally located; $70 per month. Address PERMANENT, No. 54½ West 32d-st., *Times* Up-town Office.

SUMMER RESORTS.

COZZENS'
West Point Hotel
will remain open until Oct. 1. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

FIFTIETH SEASON.
CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.
Open from June 10 to Oct 1.
Twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Accessible by the best mountain road in the country. Elevation above the Hudson River, 3,000 feet. View, extending over about 10,000 square miles, unsurpassed for beauty by any in the world. Celebrated for its invigorating atmosphere. Temperature at all times 15 to 20 degrees lower than New-York City. W. U. Telegraph in the hotel.
JAMES E. BEACH, agent at Catskill for CHAS. A. BEACH'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE STAGES AND CARRIAGES, will be in attendance upon the arrival of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad and the boats from Albany and New-York.
CHARLES L. BEACH, Proprietor.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open June 15. House, 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; pleasure grounds, extended and improved; first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boat and cars.
Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

SURF HOTEL,
FIRE ISLAND.
Through tickets, and baggage checked, by South-side Railroad trains, leaving South 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

HIGHLAND HOUSE,
GARRISON, N. Y.
Will remain open until October 1.
Terms easy. Apply or address
G. F. & W. D. GARRISON.

SOUTH ORANGE MOUNTAIN HOUSE, MONTROSE STATION, N. J.—A few rooms, recently vacated, to let, with board, at this popular, first-class hotel; to parties desiring the best of accommodation at one of the healthiest and most accessible hotels near New-York this is a rare chance; sixty minutes from foot of Barclay-st., via Morris and Essex Railroad; thirty-six trains daily.
C. HITZELBERGER, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE, 152D-ST., ON THE HUDson.—The best of accommodations at reasonable rates. Applications received for Fall and Winter board. Twenty minutes from Thirtieth-street Depot.
PAULL & DUNCALF.

WOODSBURG PAVILION, WOODSBURG, Long Island.—This magnificent hotel will be opened June 1. Can be reached by South-side or Long Island Railroad. For terms, &c., address.
N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

OCEAN HOUSE, SWAMPSCOTT, MASS., NOW open for permanent or transient boarders.
E. N. WARDWELL, Proprietor.

MUSICAL.

WATERS' CONCERTO PARLOR ORGANS

are the **most beautiful** *in* **style** *and* **perfect** *in* **tone ever made.** *The* **CONCERTO STOP** *is the* **best ever placed in any Organ.** *It is produced by a third set of reeds* **peculiarly voiced,** *the* **EFFECT** *of which is* **MOST CHARMING** *and* **SOUL STIRRING,** *while its* **IMITATION** *of the* **HUMAN VOICE** *is* **SUPERB.** *Terms liberal.*
A GREAT OFFER. HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Broadway, N. Y., *will dispose of* **100 PIANOS** *and* **ORGANS** *of* **first-class makers,** *including* **WATERS',** *at* **extremely low prices for cash,** *or* **part** *cash, and balance in* **small monthly** *payments.* **New 7-Octave first-class PIANOS, all modern improvements,** *for* **$275** *cash. Organs* **$55, $75. DOUBLE-REED ORGANS, $100; 4-STOP, $110; 8-STOP, $125,** *upwards. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES MAILED for one stamp. A large discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-Schools, Temperance Societies, Lodges, etc.* **AGENTS WANTED.**

UPRIGHT PIANOS.
A LARGE AND SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT FOR SALE OR RENT, AT
OUVRIER & SONS, MANUFACTURERS,
No. 27 West 13th-st.,
Between 5th and 6th avs.

CHURCH ORGANS.—W. H. DAVIS & SON, NO. 40 Downing-st., offer for sale two 12-stop pipe organs, pedal bass; one 8-stop do.; one two rows of keys, 20 stops; above warranted superior tone and finish; organs revoiced and tuned.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS,
SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 165 4th-av.)

A $125 BEAUTIFUL IRON-FRAME PIANOforte, stool, &c.; modern improvements; fully guaranteed. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker-st., near Bowery.

J. P. HALE IS MAKING 10,000 PIANOS for the trade cheaper and better than small makers can buy the stock. 35th-st. and 10th-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $10,000 OR MORE; a young American gentleman preferred, for an established foreign exchange house; best of references given and required. Address, with real name and references, W. K., Box No. 156 *Times* Office.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of MATTHEW B. BRADY, bankrupt.—In Bankruptcy.—By virtue of an order of this Court, I will sell at public auction, on the 28th day of August, 1873, at 12 o'clock noon, at No. 627 Pennsylvania-avenue, in the City of Washington, D. C., all the right, title, and interest of above-named bankrupt in the photographic gallery No. 627 Pennsylvania-avenue, in the City of Washington.—New-York, Aug. 9, 1873. CHAS. GERDING, Ass'nee M. B. Brady.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor....Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK.
Manager..........Mr. H. M. PALMER.

THE SUCCESS of the VOKES ENORMOUS BEYOND PRECEDENT.

The Theatre CRAMMED To the doors EVERY NIGHT by Enthusiastic and delighted Audiences. As at no performance during the past week has there been a single seat for sale at the Box-office after 8 o'clock.

The Management respectfully urge their patrons to SECURE PLACES invariably IN ADVANCE.

Box Sheet Open two Weeks In Advance. Places secured By Mail or Telegraph.

Begins at 8.
Saturday Matinée at 1:30.
Carriages may be ordered at 10:30.
EVERY NIGHT and SATURDAY MATINEE.
Until further notice,
THE INIMITABLE
VOKES,
In their Newest and Brightest Play.
FUN IN A FOG.
Says the New-York *Times:*
The VOKES FAMILY have long since proven themselves capable of diffusing unlimited mirth by their peculiar entertainment, and in FUN IN A FOG they fairly surpass in effectiveness all previous labor.
Says the *Daily Graphic:*
The audience was kept in a constant roar of laughter from the beginning to the end of the play, and it is evident that the VOKES can continue for months, if they wish it, drawing full houses, and adding to the gayety of New-York.
Says the *Evening Mail:*
FUN IN A FOG is as delicious a trifle as was ever produced on the Metropolitan stage.
Says the *Evening Post:*
The acting is admirable, and in many respects wonderful. * * * * The VOKES, one and all, are the most laughter-provoking characters on the stage.
Box-office open, every day, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Saturday next, at 1:30, second matinée of FUN IN A FOG.

DALY'S BROADWAY THEATRE,
(BEGINS AT 8.)
(Late Fifth-avenue, Nos. 728 and 730 Broadway.)
Sole Lessee and Manager........Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY
OPENING NIGHT,
MONDAY EVENING, Aug. 25, 1873,
For the regular Fall and Winter Season, with a series of STAR ATTRACTIONS unsurpassable in this country, Mr. DALY having arranged with Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE, Mr. J. K. EMMETT, Miss CARLOTTA LECLERCQ, Miss LUCILLE WESTERN, HORACE LINGARD, and ALICE DUNNING, and
MLLE. MARIE AIMEE
and
HER NEW AND BRILLIANT OPERA BOUFFE ORGANIZATION.
The AIMEE COMPANY will inaugurate the season on Aug. 25, with the production of the Great Parisian Sensation
LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT!!!
, Box-sheet for the opening will be ready on Thursday morning, Aug. 21, at 8 o'clock.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 18, 1873.
The famous spectacle,
THE BLACK CROOK,
produced on a scale of
IMPERIAL SPLENDOR NEVER EQUALED IN THE WORLD.
GRAND BALLETS. | SUPERB SCENERY.
BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES. | CHARMING MUSIC.
MATT MORGAN'S GRAND ALLEGORICAL PICTURES.
REGAMEY, THE CARICATURIST.
DAVIES, THE VENTRILOQUIST.
THE PERSIAN TWIN SISTERS VERDAY.
THE LONDON MADRIGAL BOYS.
MARTIN'S MECHANICAL HEAD.
250 CORYPHEES AND AUXILIARIES.
EVERYTHING ENTIRELY NEW.
BOX-OFFICE OPEN DAILY AT 8 A. M.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. J. W. ALBAUGH.
MONDAY, AUG. 18, 1873.
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK.

EVENING AT 8.	AFTERNOON AT 2.
The talented artists Mr. and Mrs. J. W. ALBAUGH, in J. J. McCloskey's new drama of POVERTY FLAT, or CALIFORNIA IN '49.	The young tragedian Mr. E. T. STETSON, in J. B. Renault's new emotional drama, entitled PABLO, or the CUBAN BRIDE.

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 25, Mr. E. EDDY in METAMORA and JACK CADE.

THE PILGRIM
Reopens Sept. 1 in Bain Hall, Great Jones-st. and Lafayette-place.
50 mammoth paintings valued at $100,000.
Songs by celebrated singers.
Orchestral accompaniment.
Grand transformation scene.
Anatomical figures, life sized.
Tableaux, &c., &c.
J. W. BAIN, Proprietor.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room B.—Parlor for ladies. Branch No. 1,207 Broadway. Money loaned on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. Same bought and sold. LINDO BROS.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A LADY WHO HAS HAD MANY YEARS' experience in managing a large household, desires a situation as housekeeper in a first-class family, or in a ladies' school; highest reference given. Address Mrs. HOOD JENNINGS, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A REspectable German girl to cook, wash, and iron, or to do general house-work. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., first floor, Room No. 1.

HOUSE-WORK, OR COOK, WASH, AND Iron.—By an American young woman, lately from the East; very respectable, neat, and settled looking; good cook, good washer and ironer and bread maker; country or City; best references. Call at 335 4th-av.

HOUSE-WORK, &c.—BY TWO PROTESTANT girls, in a private family, to do general house-work; best City reference. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. Boyd, No. 515 Pearl-st.

NURSE.—BY A VERY CAPABLE WOMAN, AS monthly nurse, or would take charge of an invalid; good references. Call at No. 220 West 33d-st.

NURSE, &c.—BY A WELL-RECOMMENDED GERman girl, to take care of children, or as chambermaid. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., first floor, Room No. 1.

WASHING.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN SOME WASHing to do at her own home; is a first-class laundress; fluting and puffing done in French style. Can be seen, or address, at No. 319 West 25th-st., one flight of stairs, back room.

MALES

A BOY BETWEEN SIXTEEN AND SEVENTEEN, wishes to learn steel engraving; first-class reference. Address A. B., No. 26 Park-place, Brooklyn.

COACHMAN AND PLAIN GARDENER—Cook, &c.—By a man and wife, no children; man is a good coachman and groom, also can milk, take care of poultry, cows, and do gardening; wife is a good cook, also a nice washer and ironer, and can do general house-work; good recommendations. Can be seen at Carpenter's, No. 138 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av.

COACHMAN.—BY A THOROUGHLY-COMPETENT young Protestant man as coachman, to assist with gardening; City or country; excellent references. Address, for three days, W. J., Box No. 40 *Times* Uptown Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

GARDENER.—BY A SOBER AND INDUSTRIOUS Protestant man; has a small family; give a description of your garden department, with wages. Address Thomas Agnew, Goshen, Orange County, N. Y.

GARDENER.—BY A SINGLE MAN WHO THORoughly understands his business in all its branches; can give good recommendations. Address M. D., Box No. 241 *Times* Office, for three days.

SECRETARY.—WANTED, BY A YOUNG MAN OF good address, a situation as private secretary to some gentleman. No objections to travel in this country or in Europe. Address S., Box No. 171 New-York *Times* Office.

WAITER.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN AS WAITER IN a private family; good City references. Address A. N., No. 150 East 20th-st.

WATCHMAN OR JANITOR.—THE BEST reference given, also any amount of security; none but bankers and warehousemen need apply. Address T. C., Box No. 240 *Times* Office.

HELP WANTED.

A. T. STEWART & CO. WANT A FEW ENergetic men for the various departments of their retail store; only experienced, first-class hands need apply, by letter or to the MANAGER, Broadway and 10th-st.

A RAPID AND CORRECT WRITER AND thoroughly competent correspondent wanted in a publishing office; wages to commence with, $10 a week; situation permanent to the right person. Address BOOKS, Box No. 145 *Times* Office.

A RETAIL BROADWAY CLOTHING-HOUSE desires to engage one or two salesmen; liberal engagements will be made with those controlling a desirable trade. Address C. & D., Box No. 107 *Times* Office.

GARDENER'S CLERK WANTED—TO TAKE charge of a flower-store in this City; one fully competent to make up bouquets, baskets, wreaths, &c., and who can bring the best of testimonials, may address with favorable prospects, WILLIAMS, Box No. 4,600 New-York Post-office.

WANTED—AN OFFICE BOY IN A WHOLESALE house; one that lives with his parents preferred. Apply, by letter only, Post-office Box No. 880, New-York.

WANTED—IN AN ARCHITECT'S OFFICE, A youth who can draw, and write a fair hand. Apply to A. J. BLOOR, No. 128 Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
(Begins at 7:45 precisely. Carriages may be ordered for 11.)
Sole Lessee and Manager..........Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY
TUESDAY, AUG. 19, 1873,
OPENING NIGHT OF MR. DALY'S SECOND SEASON
At this most magnificent theatre, which has been entirely renewed and refitted during the Summer vacation, and which will be devoted during the season now commencing to the rapid production of all that is NOVEL, GRAND, ENTERTAINING, and PURE in SPECTACLE, ROMANTIC DRAMA, OPERA, and PANTOMIME. To this end MR. DALY has secured a DRAMATIC COMPANY of incomparable power and completeness, which includes
Mr. G. L. FOX, the world-famous and unapproachable Comedian.
Mr. D. H. HARKINS, the great New-York favorite.
Miss KATHARINE ROGERS, who joins these forces at the expiration of an existing engagement.
Miss FANNY HAYWARD, the popular Comedienne and Vocalist.
Mr. FRANK HARDENBURGH, the favorite eccentric artist of the Boston theatres.
Mr. CHARLES LECLERCQ, of the principal English and American theatres.
Mr. J. W. JENNINGS, last season's popular favorite.
Mr. M. A. Kennedy. Mr. C. K. Fox.
Mr. James Taylor. Mr. W. H. Hamilton.
Miss Adelaide Lennox, of the London Theatres. Miss Marguerite Chambers, of the California Theatre.
Miss Mary Carr. Miss Lizzie Herbert.
&c., &c., &c.
Stage Manager....................Mr. J. B. Wright
Musical Director....................Mr. A. Predigam
Scenic Artists, Mr. Geo. Heister and Mr. Chas. W. Witham
The DRAMATIC performances will be diversified during the progress of the season by a brief term of ITALIAN OPERA, in which Signor TAMBERLIK, Mme. LUCCA, and ILMA DE MURSKA will be the leading stars. Signor TAMBERLIK'S début will take place on Oct. 6.

TUESDAY NIGHT, AUG. 19,
And EVERY EVENING during the week, and also for MATINEE SATURDAY, will be produced Shakespeare's most fascinating Fairy Spectacle, entitled
A
MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM,
With entirely new scenery and a magnificent double Panorama of Fairy Land by Mr. GEORGE HEISTER, and
A Gorgeous Transformation by Mr. CHAS. W. WITHAM.
Theseus, Duke of Athens..........Mr. M. A. Kennedy
Aegeus, father to Hermia..........Mr. Cyril Searle
Lysander.......... } In love with Hermia. } ...Mr. D. H. Harkins
Demetrius.......... } ...Mr. James Taylor
Philostrate, Master of Revels..........Mr. Manley
Quince, the carpenter..........Mr. Frank Hardenberg
Bottom, the weaver..........Mr. G. L. Fox
Flute, the bellows mender..........Mr. Charles Leclercq
Snout, the tinker..........Mr. J. W. Jennings
Snug, the joiner..........Mr. C. K. Fox
Starveling, the tailor..........Mr. W. H. Hamilton
(The hard handed men of Athens.)
Hypolita, Queen of Amazons..Miss Marguerite Chambers
Hermia, in love with Lysander....Miss Adelaide Lennox
Helena, in love with Demetrius......Miss Nina Varian
FAIRIES:
Titania, the Queen..........Miss Fanny Hayward
Oberon, the King..........Annie Kemp Bowler
Puck..........Little Mary Templeton
First Fairy..........Saidee Vivian
Satyrs, attendant on Oberon,
By the Golden CALIFORNIA QUARTETTE,
Messrs. William, Albert, and Charles Welling, and J. W. Freeth.
ALL OF MENDELSSOHN'S EXQUISITE MUSIC, and several Original Numbers by Mr. A. Predigam will be sung by the Quartette and Chorus.
In the third act a Grand Fairy Ballet, composed and arranged by Mme. KATHI LANNER, and danced by
A TROUPE OF FIFTY BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN.
Every evening the spectacle will be preceded by the rattling protean and musical comedy, entitled,
THRICE MARRIED!
Characters by Miss Fanny Hayward, Mr. Charles Leclercq, J. W. Jennings, A. G. Enos, D. Bebus and J. Howland.
SATURDAY, Aug. 23,
at 1:30,
MATINEE OF "MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM."
Admission to the Matinée
ONE DOLLAR
to all parts of the house, including a reserved seat.
Mr. DALY begs to announce as an IMPORTANT FEATURE of the present season the SPECIAL SATURDAY NIGHT BILLS!!! when, in addition to the regular attraction of the week, a POPULAR DRAMA will be performed. Thus, on SATURDAY EVENING, Aug. 23, the programme will consist of
MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, (entire,)
and
LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET!
, BOX OFFICE open daily from 8 A. M. till 6 P. M.
PRICES: Orchestra Chairs, $1 50; Parquette Circle, $1; Parlor Chairs, $2. Admission, $1; Family Circle, (entrance on 24th-st.,) 50 cents. Seats may always be secured one week in advance.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. THOMPSON'S TROUPE.
This theatre, redecorated and complete in all its arrangements, will open for the season on
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 25,
when the world-famed "Peerless Queen of Burlesque,"
MISS LYDIA THOMPSON,
and
HER NEW ORGANIZATION,
the largest and most complete in the world, now in rehearsal, will appear in a new extravaganza, by Geo. F. Rowe, entitled
MEPHISTO
and the
FOUR SENSATIONS,
introducing specialties, expressly imported and of the MOST NOVEL AND EXPENSIVE CHARACTER.
Full particulars will be immediately announced.
Box-office for the sale of seats will be opened on THURSDAY, the 21st inst.

WALLACK'S.
Engagement of
Mr.
DION BOUCICAULT.
This eminent comedian will appear EVERY NIGHT in his grand emotional play, in five acts,
MIMI,
in which Miss Kitty Blanchard, Mrs. F. Foster, Miss M. Wells, Miss Vandyke, Mr. W. H. Crisp, Mr. B. Lamb, Mr. B. T. Ringgold, Mr. J. Howson, Mr. Bradley will appear.
The part of
MIMI
by
Miss KATHARINE ROGERS.
MIMI MATINEE, Aug. 23.

NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.
14th-st. and 6th-av.
W. L. MANSELL..........Sole Manager
OPENING NIGHT OF THE HOUSE AND SEASON,
MONDAY, SEPT. 8, 1873.
When will be represented by the NEW COMPANY, with new scenery, dresses, appointments, and music, ANDREW HALLIDAY'S picturesque drama of
NOTRE DAME.
The principal characters by Mr. T. C. King, Miss Jeffreys Lewis, &c. Due notice of the début of Mr. George Belmore to be given hereafter.

TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE.
58th-st., between Lexington and 3d avs.
THIS (Sunday) EVENING, Aug. 17, at 8,
at this elegant Summer theatre,
Flotow's grand opera, MARTHA, with
LICHTMAY, BECKMAN, HABELMANN, LEHMANN, WEINLICH. Full chorus and orchestra.
Admission, 50 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
THEO. THOMAS'
UNEQUALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS,
THIS (Sunday) EVENING, AUG. 17, at 8,
FOURTEENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
Admission, 50 cents; packages of twelve tickets, $4.
EVERY THURSDAY, GRAND EXTRA CONCERT.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR HEAD-STONES FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES.
WAR DEPARTMENT, QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, June 27, 1873. }
Proposals are invited for furnishing head-stones for the National Military Cemeteries, as prescribed by the law of 3d March, 1873, of which the following is an extract:
* * * * *
Provided, that the head-stones required by an act entitled "an act to establish and protect National Cemeteries," approved Feb. 22, 1867, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June 8, 1872, shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set, and the contract for supplying the same shall be awarded by the Secretary of War, after sixty days' advertisement in ten newspapers of general circulation, to some responsible person or persons whose samples and bids shall in the greatest measure combine the elements of durability, decency, and cheapness; and the sum of $1,000,000 is hereby appropriated for said purpose out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated; and the Secretary of War shall first determine for the various cemeteries the size and model for such head-stones, and the standards of quality and color of the stone to be used, and bids shall be made and decided with reference thereto; and contracts may be made for separate quantities of such head-stones; and the contracts made under this act shall provide for furnishing and setting all the said head-stones, and shall not in the aggregate exceed the sum hereby appropriated.
* * * * *
The total number to be furnished is estimated at 253,088. For the known, 147,694; for the unknown, 105,394.
Specifications, describing in detail the standard fixed by the Secretary of War, can be had on application by letter to this office, where also a specimen will be placed on exhibition within a few days.
The proposals should be in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for Head-stones for National Military Cemeteries," and addressed to the Quartermaster General of the Army, in whose office they will be opened, in the presence of bidders, on Saturday, September 6, 1873, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M.
By order of the Secretary of War,
M. C. MEIGS,
Quartermaster General, Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

LETTING NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Chief Engineer, No. 23 5th-av., in the City of New-York, until noon of WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10, for grading and bridging all that portion of this company's road between the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers, 205 miles.
Proposals will be received for the whole distance, or for sections of about twenty-five miles each.
For further information apply at the office of the Chief Engineer in New-York, or to Gen. T. L. Rosser, Division Engineer, Minneapolis, Minn.
W. MILNOR ROBERTS, Chief Engineer.
New-York, Aug. 15, 1873.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE, ARMY BUILDING, New-York, Aug. 12, 1873. }
PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT this office until noon of the 1st day of September, 1873, for the removal of the wrecks of three blockade-runners sunk in Charleston Harbor, S. C., during the war.
For further information apply to the undersigned.
Q. A. GILLMORE,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Major General U. S. A.

RACING AT LONG BRANCH.

GENTLEMEN RIDERS.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WEST END JOCKEY CLUB—GERALD, HOMER, AND RUMMY THE WINNERS.

The second annual meeting of the West End Jockey Club at Long Branch yesterday was a very brilliant affair in every respect. Certainly the club-house at Monmouth Park, where the contests were between horses ridden by members of this club, had within its walls one of the finest and most distinguished assemblages ever gotten together on any similar occasion.

The weather in the morning at Long Branch was delightful, and there was a flutter of unusual excitement visible at the hotels and cottages early in the forenoon. This meeting of the Jockey Club was peculiarly interesting to the ladies, who had, beside promising to grace it with their presence, subscribed for and purchased an elegant cup, to be run for by the gentlemen's hacks. Hence the races were popular at the Branch and drew nearly every person of any note to Monmouth Park. Invitations had been cordially sent by the committee to the well-known residents and nearly all the recipients replied to them in person.

Ocean-avenue and the roads from it to the course were covered by the gayest and most elegant equipages seen upon them this year. There was not a turnout of any note in Long Branch absent from the races. From 10 o'clock A. M. until 1:30 P. M., carriages, coupés, barouches, and other vehicles, drawn by sleek, richly-caparisoned teams, were driven by handsomely-liveried coachmen along the dusty roads to the course, through the large gateway of which they entered in a long unbroken line. Messrs. Crosby, Murphy, and Wilson, of the club, stood at the club-house steps to receive the guests as they drove up. One of these gentlemen opened the door of each equipage, assisted the ladies to alight, and welcomed them to Monmouth Park. The duties of this committee were arduous, if pleasant, and lasted, without ceasing, until a short time before the hour at which the horses were to start in the first race.

The parlors, verandas, and private rooms of the club-house were soon thronged with the *élite* of Long Branch. It would be difficult to say who was not there. Ladies in beautiful costumes roamed hither and thither through the cool corridors, shady glasses, and pleasant rooms, laughing, chatting, and enjoying themselves very much. Little groups occupied cosy corners, and happy girls strolled about the green sward surrounding the club-house. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Henriques, Mr. and Mrs. Bedermann, Miss Clemens, Hon. T. Murphy, wife, daughters, and son, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moller, Mr. and Mrs. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. John McClave, Mr. and Mrs. Presbury, Mr. and Mrs. Hilreth and family, Mrs. Senator Stockton and daughter, of New-Jersey; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Moss and daughters, Mrs. Ed. R. Stoutenburgh and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Will Perry, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Adams, Mrs. Jere. F. Smith, Mrs. Wm. C. Rogers, Major Norton and wife, Hon. Sandford E. Church and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hoey, Miss Ella Jamieson, the Misses Silverman, Miss G. Haegerman, Miss Jennie Blanchard, Miss Ward, the Misses Beale, Miss M. Lusby, Mr. and Mrs. F. Mason, Miss S. Outhill, Miss Corbett, Mrs. F. Mackin, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Florence, Mrs. John Pentland, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Apley, Mrs. P. L. Goddard, Mrs. J. R. Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Myers, and a host of other gentlemen and ladies whose names it is impossible to give here.

The scene at the club-house before the races was very animated, and every little incident, such as the arrival of the young gentlemen who were about to ride, and the display of the cups with which the winner was to be rewarded, tended to enliven it. The three cups—the Gentlemen's Subscription Cup, valued at $400; the Surplus Cup, $100, and the Ladies' Subscription, $250—were displayed on the mantel-piece on the main parlor, and were very much admired by the guests. The latter, the gift of the ladies, is like an Oriental vase with rings of gold etched at the base, shaft, bowl and cap; two projecting horse-heads in oxidized silver formed the handles.

The gentlemen busied themselves in walking over the track to test it. After the heavy rains of the previous day's storm it was very soft and almost muddy; but men with their harrows were kept at it all the forenoon under the strong sun, so that it was very much improved before 2 P. M. A luncheon was spread for the guests at the club-house, and while they partook of it after their morning ride from the sea-side, E. Meyer's West-end Hotel orchestra played some very choice selections on the upper veranda.

The grand stand began to fill at noon, and before 2 o'clock there were as many people on it as can be seen on many days of the regular meeting. They were all wealthy persons, visitors to the sea-side, and farmers from the vicinity. Very few, perhaps two or three dozen, came from New-York in the morning. The field was black with vehicles of every description, and the country side was largely represented by the natives, who came to see the gentlemen ride. The quarter-stretch was covered with people, principally members of the West-end Jockey Club and gentlemen interested in the coming events of the day. They were jocularly button-holing each other, and pretending to be anxious to bet fabulous sums on their favorites. The books made up were generally small, and public opinion was so equally divided between the contestants that none could be called or considered the favorite. The ladies hoped the young gentlemen they liked best would win. All could not be pleased, however, and many, it is sad to say, were sorely disappointed.

The first bell rang at 2 o'clock, and the horses entered for the first race, mile heats, two in three, for the Gentlemens' Subscription Cup, were brought upon the track in their blankets. Half an hour later the bell rang again, and the riders, booted and spurred, appeared. They were: Mr. Frank Durand, in purple and buff, to ride J. Chamberlin's horse Impecunious; John S. Hoey, black, to ride Lord Jersey, and E. B. Stoutenburgh, in pink, Gerald's rider. The moment they stepped on the track friends crowded about and viewed them from top to toe admiringly. Meanwhile the judges, Hon. John R. Brady, Eugene M. Earle, and E. J. Lewis, with the starter, H. P. McGrath, took their stand, and the third bell to clear the track and mount was rung. A minute or two afterward the riders were cantering their steeds up and down the quarter-stretch, and at 3 P. M. they were got off together for the start. The horses went off in very good style after a little time spent in getting them fairly behind the string. At last, a few minutes after 3, the drum was tapped and off they went.

THE RACE.

The horses shot away from the starting point beautifully, Gerald leading about half a length, closely followed by Lord Jersey, at whose tail Impecunious came along gallantly. At the quarter, Gerald was still ahead, and Impecunious was neck and neck with Lord Jersey, whom he passed easily at the half mile. At the three-quarters, Gerald was first, Impecunious struggling determinedly up to him, and Lord Jersey was eight lengths behind. The run home was won easily by Gerald, who was four lengths before Impecunious. Lord Jersey was distanced, and as a matter of course out of the race, altogether leaving the next two heats to be run by Gerald and Impecunious.

SUMMARY.

Gerald	1
Impecunious	2
Lord Jersey	0

Time—1:57½.

After the usual time for breathing and rubbing down, the horses were summoned for the second heat, which was won very easily by Gerald. Impecunious was badly beaten. The judges then awarded the Gentlemen's Cup to Gerald and the Surplus Cup to Impecunious.

THE LADIES' CUP.

The second event of the day was the contest for the Ladies' Cup between Gentlemen's Hacks: Modoc, ridden by Chas. Willis; Lord Monmouth, by John S. Hoey; J. P. Remington's Golddust, by G. W. Peters; Rummy, by C. H. Townsend, and Jack Horner, by Frank Durand. Great interest was felt in this race because it was known that the horses would really do their best, and none of them had been tried before. The beasts were in fine condition and frisky as kittens; their jockeys, after mounting, could hardly hold them in. Modoc dashed with Mr. Willis down the track, and, turning short into the fence, threw him, happily without disastrous result. The men experienced a great deal of trouble in getting a good start. Three or four false attempts were made, and it was nearly ten minutes before the drum was tapped and a start was made. For some reason or other a voice was heard to say, "come back; this is not a fair start," and although the contestants were already at the first quarter-pole, doing nobly, and in a bunch, promising a good race, Mr. Beidermann, who stood near the bell on the judges' stand, rang it, and three of the riders turned back, leaving Modoc and Jack Horner to go over the course, which they did in gallant style, making one of the closest races possible. They were neck and neck all the way round to the distance-post, Jack Horner leading a little. In this way they came to the string, under which, by a desperate effort, Jack passed a nose in advance of his rival, who closed with and shot by Jack in the next five strides, just too late to win, however. There was a terrible hubbub on the course, grand stand, and about the judges' stand. Some wanted the race to be run over again by all the horses. Others declared that this would not be fair, as the ringing of a bell after the drum was tapped was no just reason for the three horses' return. The clamor was very great, and the judges did what they should have done before—cleared their stand and conducted their deliberations quietly. After ten or fifteen minutes Mr. J. R. Brady stepped forward and made the following announcement: "Gentlemen, the bell was rung by accident, and caused the return of the three horses, who are therefore out of this race, which we decide has been won by Jack Horner, Modoc being second. All bets affected by the other horses are declared off; but the cup is won by Horner. Now then, in order that all may be satisfied, the gentlemen have subscribed money for another cup, which shall be run for by the three beaten horses." This statement was received with loud applause, and immediately the horses and riders were summoned to the starting point.

After one or two ineffectual attempts they were got away, with Lord Monmouth in advance. Rummy caught him, however, before the quarter-pole was reached, and then glided quickly past him, widening the distance at every stride. He distanced both his competitors. Mr. John Hoey, who could have distanced Golddust, seeing that the race was lost irretrievably, good naturedly turned back and wanted to get up another struggle with Golddust on the homestretch, but Mr. Peters would not have it, so both trotted home leisurely. This ended the racing for the day, and the people immediately left the grand stand and repaired to the Club-house.

The halls and corridors of this building were alive with ladies and gentlemen very well pleased with their day's amusement, so far as it had gone. Neyer's Orchestra played several selections from Strauss and other popular composers, and dancing was begun and kept up until 5:30. Among the distinguished guests present were Senators Jarvis Lord, John Stockton, Capt. Sweeney, of the English Army, Gov. Gilpin, Colorado, Judge Fitch, New-York, Gen. Benjamin W. Blanchard, of Gov. Dix's staff, Ex-Attorney General Brewster, Edward J. Lewis, Joseph Booth, Speaker A. B. Cornell, and Dr. Gage. These remained after the ladies returned to Long Branch in their carriages, which they did before 6 o'clock. A little after that hour the West End Jockey Club brought their second meeting to a pleasant termination by a dinner in the Club house, partaken of by them and the gentlemen whom they had invited.

SARATOGA RACES.

LAST DAY OF THE SECOND MEETING—EOLUS, ARIZONA, BUSINESS, AND BLIND TOM, THE WINNERS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, Aug. 16.—The last day of the races brought out large fields of horses and a great crowd of people, notwithstanding a cloudy morning threatened to interfere with the sport. Before noon, however, the sun shone out and the attendance was far in excess of any previous day of either meeting, and there could not have been less than 6,000 or 7,000 spectators crowding the grand stand and quarter-stretch. The track was in fair condition and the races were all exciting. It was another heavy day for the fielders and the favorites were all beaten and their backers sent into mourning.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH.

The proceedings were inaugurated with a free handicap for all ages, one mile and an eighth, for which there were the following fourteen entries: D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Joe Daniels, 4 years, by Australian, out of Dolly Carter; J. H Harbeck, Jr.'s, b. h. Eolus, 5 years, by imp. Leamington, out of Fanny Washington; D. Tully's ch. m. Chickabiddy, 6 years, by imp. Australian, out of Kate Hays; C. J. Alloway's b. c. Boss Tweed, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Alabama; A. C. Franklin's b. c. Gorlitza, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Schottische; D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. f. Sue Ryder, 4 years, by imp. Knight of St. George, out of Glycera, and ch. f. Cora Linn, 3 years, by Lexington, out of Dolly Carter; Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Business, 4 years, by Revolver, out of Syren; G. Bell's Minnie Mc., late Minnie W., 3 years, by Planet, out of Edina; Rice & McCormack's b. f. Sunrise, 3 years, by Planet, out of Ultima; R. W. Cameron's ch. c., 3 years, by Leamington, out of Rebecca; J. W. Weldon's ch. c. Warlike, 3 years, by War Dance, dam by Captain Beard; I. W. Pennock's ch. c. Little Jim, 3 years, by Planet, out of Rebecca T. Price, and C. J. Alloway's br. g. The Moor, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler. All of these had accepted the weights apportioned by the handicapper, but in free handicaps owners have the privilege of starting their horses or not, as they like, no rule compelling them to bring their entries to the post. But few of the above-mentioned horses could be relied upon as starters, and consequently no pools were sold last night, and not until the riders were weighed in could they be ascertained. When the bell summoned them to the scales, eight weighed in—The Moor, Sue Ryder, Joe Daniels, Minnie Mc., Sunrise, Gorlitza, Cameron's colt, Eolus. In the pools, Minnie Mc. was the favorite at the following rates:

Minnie Mc.	$65	$72	$65	$100	$105
Joe Daniels } Sue Ryder }	105	100	100	80	100
Sunrise	40	32	30	41	45
Eolus	26	25	23	41	47
The Moor	24	20	20	40	51
Cameron	21	24	22	20	31
Gorlitza	21	24	20	25	30
Total	$302	$297	$280	$346	$409

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and an eighth, they were summoned to the furlong-pole, and considerable difficulty was experienced in getting them off. They broke away half-a-dozen times, and then the flag fell with Gorlitza in the lead and Minnie Mc. second, the others in a bunch. Minnie then went past Gorlitza, and when they came before the judges' stand she was showing the way by three lengths, Eolus now in the second place, Sue Ryder third, Sunrise fourth, The Moor fifth, Gorlitza and the Cameron colt together, and Joe Daniels in the rear. As they went round the turn Eolus began to gain upon Minnie Mc., while Sunrise improved her position. When they passed the quarter-pole Minnie was leading but a length and a half, Eolus being second the same distance in front of Sunrise, Sue Ryder fourth, The Moor fifth. As they went along the backstretch Eolus rushed up to Minnie and amid great excitement went into the lead. He was a length before Minnie, who was three lengths in advance of Sunrise, The Moor had taken the fourth place from Sue Ryder, Joe Daniels was sixth, the Cameron colt seventh, and Gorlitza away in the rear. When they neared the half-mile pole Eolus got further away from Minnie, and when he passed that point he was leading her two lengths, Minnie still being three lengths ahead of Sunrise, who was closely attended by The Moor. Coming round the lower turn The Moor made an effort and succeeded in taking the third place from Sunrise while Joe Daniels began to close up from behind. At the three-quarter pole Eolus still held his lead of two lengths, defying the efforts of Minnie to get nearer to him. Coming up the homestretch Eolus had them all beaten, and the knowing ones were again overboard. He won by six lengths in 2:02½, Minnie Mc. second, two lengths before Joe Daniels third, The Moor fourth, Cameron's colt fifth, Sunrise sixth, Sue Ryder seventh, and Gorlitza eighth.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—Purse, $500; one mile and an eighth; a free handicap for all ages.

J. H. Harbeck, Jr.'s b. h. Eolus, 5 years, by Leamington, out of Fannie Washington, 107 pounds	1
G. Bell's ch. f. Minnie Mc., by Planet, out of Edina, 91 pounds	2
D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Joe Daniels, 4 years, by Australian, out of Dolly Carter, 110 pounds	3
C. J. Alloway's br. g. The Moor, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler, 93 pounds	4
R. W. Cameron's ch. c., 3 years, by Leamington, out of Rebecca, 83 pounds	5
Rice & McCormack's b. f. Sunrise, 3 years, by Planet, out of Ultima, 87 pounds	6
D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. f. Sue Ryder, 4 years, by imp. Knight of St. George, out of Glycera, 96 pounds	7
A. C. Franklin's b. c. Gorlitza, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Schottische, 102 pounds	8

Time—2:02½.

THE FOUR-MILE HEATS.

The next event was the heats of four miles, and several bets had been made that Hubbard would have a walk-over for the great purse. This impression turned out to be erroneous, and when the Secretary opened his box after the entries had closed, it was found that the following five were nominated, viz.: A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Bessie Lee, 4 years, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Oliver; M. A. Littell's gr. m. Mary Clark, 5 years, by Lexington out of Eagless, by imp. Glencoe; A. C. Franklin's b. m. Arizona, 5 years, by Lexington out of imp. Zone, by The Cure; D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Hubbard, 4 years, by Planet out of Minnie Mansfield, by imp. Glencoe, and Lloyd & Kerwin's b. h. Viley, aged, by Uncle Vic out of imp. Silver Star, by Kingston. All of these but Mary Clark appeared, and Hubbard was an immense favorite, which will appear from the following quotations:

Hubbard	$300	$325	$325	$330
Field	100	100	100	100

THE RACE.

FIRST HEAT.—They started with Bessie Lee in the lead, Arizona second, Hubbard third, and Viley fourth. When they reached the quarter-pole Bessie Lee was half a length ahead of Hubbard, who was three lengths ahead of Viley, Arizona fourth. When they passed the half-mile pole Hubbard and Bessie Lee were head and head, three lengths before the other two, who were together. They ran in this way past the three-quarter pole, but when they came up the homestretch Hubbard came to the front and finished the first mile a length before Bessie Lee, who was half a length ahead of Viley and Arizona waiting in the rear. At the quarter-pole Hubbard was making the pace and passed it three lengths ahead of Bessie Lee, who was two lengths before Arizona and Viley, who were now together. At the half-mile pole Hubbard was two lengths ahead of Bessie Lee, who was leading Arizona a length, and six lengths before Viley. At the three-quarter pole Hubbard was four lengths in front of Arizona, who had taken the second place, she being six lengths ahead of Bessie Lee, who was four lengths in front of Viley. When they came up the home-stretch Arizona got to the quarter of Hubbard, but the latter went away again, and when they finished the two miles Hubbard was leading her two lengths, she being six lengths ahead of Viley, who was ten lengths before Bessie Lee. As they went round the turn Viley stopped, which caused much laughter and his rider began to whip him. When they passed the quarter-pole Hubbard got away another length from Arizona, while the other two were far out of the race. As they went along the backstretch Arizona began to close upon Hubbard and but a length of daylight divided them at the half-mile pole, but coming round the lower turn Hubbard was sent about his business and when he reached the three-quarter pole he was showing the mare the way by three lengths. When they came up the home-stretch, however, Arizona came upon the horse amid much enthusiasm, and when they finished the third mile there was but a length of daylight separating them, and they were received with cheers. The other two came along far behind, and were not noticed, the interest being centered in the contest between Arizona and Hubbard. As they went along the backstretch the latter began to show signs of distress, and the mare gained upon him slightly, which caused the most intense excitement, especially as bets had been made that Hubbard would distance all his competitors in the first heat. They came round the lower turn and still the mare kept closing upon Hubbard. They passed the three-quarter pole and Arizona was at the quarter of Hubbard. Up the home stretch they came, and Arizona was at the horse's head. There was a brief struggle, and then amid the most tremendous cheering Arizona came to the front and won the heat by a length in 7:54¾. Both Viley and Bessie Lee were distanced.

SECOND HEAT.—Arizona sold for $300 and Hubbard $50. They were away on even terms at a slow pace, and on the turn Arizona went to the front and led two lengths past the quarter-pole, and in this way they traveled to the finish of the first mile. At the conclusion of the second mile, Arizona was three lengths in the lead. When coming up the homestretch to finish the third mile the boy on Arizona received orders to let her go, and she immediately opened a gap of six lengths, when they passed the stand. She was then sent for a distance and poor Hubbard was left twenty lengths behind at the quarter-pole. On the mare went, and left Hubbard further behind at every jump, and finished the trouble by leaving Hubbard nearly a quarter of a mile behind her, when she finished the fourth mile in 8:28¼.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Purse $3,000. Four-mile heats for all ages; entrance fee $50; $2,500 to the winner, $500 to second horse, and entrance-money to third.

A. C. Franklin's b. m. Arizona, 5 years, by Lexington, out of imp. Zone, 111 pounds	1	1
D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. c. Hubbard, 4 years, by Planet, out of Minnie Mansfield, 108 pounds	2	dis.
Kirwin & Lloyd's b.h. Viley, aged, by Uncle Vic, out of imp. Silver Star, 114 pounds	dis.	
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Bessie Lee, 4 years, by Hunter's Lexington, out of Olio, 105 pounds	dis.	

Time—7:54¾. 8:28¼.

THE MILE AND THREE QUARTERS.

The third event was a dash of a mile and three-quarters for beaten horses—winners at either meeting excluded—horses beaten once at this meeting allowed 7 pounds, twice, 14 pounds, three times, 21 pounds. The four entries in this, were C. J. Alloway's b. c. Boss Tweed, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Alabama; Rice & McCormack's ch. h. Wanderer, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Coral; A. C. Franklin's b. c. Gorlitza, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Schottische, and Joseph Donahue's ch. h. Business, 4 years, by Revolver, out of Syren. Gorlitza was withdrawn, as he had enough of it in the first race, and the pools on the other three average as follows:

Wanderer	$100	$150	$165
Boss Tweed	100	150	205
Business	65	105	150
Total	$271	$405	$520

THE RACE.

They were started from the extra or three-quarter stretch, and Business went off in the lead, Wanderer second, and Boss Tweed third. When they turned into the regular course at the half-mile pole, the Boss was leading half a length in front of Business, who was three lengths before Wanderer. Coming round the lower turn, Business went up to the Boss, and when they passed the three-quarter pole the latter only had his neck in front of Business, while Wanderer was three lengths in the rear. There was a hard struggle up the homestretch between the leaders, and the Boss passed the stand but a neck in front of his competitor, while Wanderer still remained in the rear. As they went round the turn at a rapid rate Business pushed to the front, and when they passed the quarter-pole he was leading the Boss half a length, and Wanderer fell four lengths away. Going down the back stretch Business got away two lengths, but Boss Tweed lapped his quarter at the half-mile pole. Business kept to the front, and when on the homestretch he came away and won the race by two lengths, Wanderer ten lengths in the rear. Time—3:12½.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Purse, $500, one mile and three-quarters; for all ages; horses beaten once at this meeting allowed seven pounds, twice, fourteen pounds, three times, twenty-one pounds; winners at either meeting excluded.

Joseph Donahue's ch. c., Business, 4 years, by Revolver, out of Syren, 87 pounds	1
C. J. Alloway's b. h., Boss Tweed, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Alabama, 94 pounds	2
Rice & McCormack's ch. h., Wanderer, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Coral, 107 pounds	3
A. C. Franklin's b. h., Gorlitza, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Schottische, 87 pounds	dr.

Time—3:12½.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE.

Bringing the meeting to a close with a steeple-chase was not the intention of the Association, but the four-mile heats was expected to result in a walk over, and a steeple-chase was resolved upon as most popular with the public, and especially the feminine portion of it. Added to the regular programme it proved a great attraction, but the absence of Duffy, the steeple-chaser *par excellence*, was generally regretted by the outside public. He, however, was handicapped at 161 pounds, and his owner thought it advisable to draw out and give his horse a rest before entering upon the Fall campaign. There were four entries, however, viz.: Blind Tom, Trade Wind, Viley, and Notary Public. All started, and Viley took the lead, followed by Trade Wind, Blind Tom, and Notary Public. When they came to the water jump, Viley and Notary Public refused, and were left out of the race. When Blind Tom came to the water jump the second time, he went ahead of Trade Wind, and kept in front till the end, winning the race in 5:49. Notary Public was got over the jumps, and finished third, half a mile behind. Viley did not go over the course.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE.—Steeple-chase for all ages, $500 to first, $200 to second, and $100 to third horse.

Joseph Donohue's b. h. Blind Tom, aged, 147 pounds	1
C. J. Alloway's ch. h. Trade Wind, aged, 144 pounds	2
W. Kerwin's ch. h. Notary Public, 138 pounds	3
Kirwin & Lloyd's b. h. Viley, aged, 141 pounds	0

THE PARIS POOLS.

The French pools were well patronized during the two meetings, especially by the ladies. The system is continually growing in popularity, notwithstanding that much dissatisfaction is manifested in regard to the heavy percentage charged. There is also a suspicion that in several instances more tickets were posted as sold on the winners than was actually the case. The following table gives the value of the ticket on each winning horse:

FIRST MEETING.

No. of Race.	Name of Horse.	Value.
First Day.		
First race	Tom Bowling	$11 34
Second race	Strachino	9 85
Third race	Regardless	82 21
Second Day.		
First race	Minnie W.	28 00
Second race	Crockford	19 03
Third race	Lanty Lawler	33 84
Third Day.		
First race	Steel Eyes	13 74
Second race	Joe. Daniels	17 44
Third race	Chickabiddy	30 14
Fourth Day.		
First race	Sunrise	31 55
Second race	True Blue	41 08
Third race	Blind Tom	18 29
Fifth Day.		
First race	Crow's Meat	7 45
Second race	Ill Used	11 07
Third race	Hubbard	7 57

SECOND MEETING.

No. of Race.	Name of Horse.	Value.
First Day.		
First race	Battle Ax	$13 06
Second race	Strachino	6 88
Third race	Duffy	11 81
Second Day.		
First race	Ill Used	53 10
Second race	Arizona	18 64
Third race	Bingaman	13 00
Third Day.		
First race	Countess	12 05
Second race	Satire	65 15
Third race	Hubbard	6 18
Fourth Day.		
First race	Minnie W.	33 02
Second race	Eolus	41 81
Third race	Revenge	180 30
Fifth Day.		
First race	Fellow Craft	w. o.
Second race	Dublin	57 85
Third race	Merodac	25 09
Sixth Day.		
First race	Eolus	32 15
Second race	Arizona	22 95
Third race	Business	17 03
Fourth race	Blind Tom	10 14

UTICA RACES.

THE THIRD DAY—GOOD ATTENDANCE, BUT A HEAVY TRACK.

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The third day's races of the Utica Park Association took place to-day. The races were for 2:30 and 2:24 horses. The weather was cloudy in the morning and promised rain. During the latter heats of both races these promises were fulfilled. During the first two heats in each, however, the track was in excellent condition. The attendance was larger than during yesterday.

In the 2:30 race there were five starters. In the pools Castle Boy sold at 6 to 5 against the field. The horses were off at the second scoring. On the start Heath Bloom led, with St. James second, and the favorite third. At the half-mile Lady Banker was first, Brother Jonathan and St. James neck and neck, and Castle Boy still third. The latter acted badly throughout the heat, losing his feet twice. Nearing the three-quarters, St. James gained the first place, with Jonathan second, Castle Boy third, and Heath Bloom fourth. The horses came home in this order, St. James winning by a length. The bad conduct of the favorite lowered him in the pools, and after the heat he sold at $8 to $15 against the field.

In the second heat Castle Boy was off first, with St. James second and Jonathan third. This position was retained to the half-mile. At the three-quarters Castle Boy and St. James were nearly abreast. Beyond the three-quarters St. James pushed ahead. In the meantime Castle Boy had broken and fell back to the third place, giving Jonathan the second, then back to the fourth, giving Lady Banker the third. In this order the horses came home, St. James winning by about the same distance as before. Before the third heat was trotted the judges announced that Brother Jonathan had not been driven to win, and compelled a change of jockeys. The horses were off in this order: St. James, Jonathan, Lady Banker, and Castle Boy. St. James kept the lead throughout, and Jonathan second. The former won the heat and race by half a length, giving the second money to Brother Jonathan, the third to Castle Boy, and the fourth to Lady Banker. Castle Boy was again badly behind.

SUMMARY.

Purse of $6,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:30; $3,000 to the first, $1,500 to the second, $900 to the third, and $600 to the fourth.

Frank Van Ness' b. g. St. James	1	1	1
J. McKee's b. g. Brother Jonathan, formerly Advance	2	2	2
M. Roden's b. g. Castle Boy	3	4	3
George N. Ferguson's b. m. Lady Banker	5	3	4
M. Roden's Heath Bloom	4	5	5

Time—2:25¾, 2:25¾, 2:30.

The heavy track from the rain that fell in the last heat made its marked difference in the time.

In the 2:24 race, there were seven starters. Gloster being barred out, Major Allen sold in the pools at about even against the field. At the start Susie took the lead, and kept it to the half-mile. Gloster, Susie, Ben Flagler, and Brown were in a bunch at the three-quarter. On the home-stretch Gloster took the lead, with Susie second, Crown Prince having spurted to the fourth, and pressing hard upon Brown at the third, the horses coming home in fine style, the heat being one of the most closely contested of the day. Before the second heat, Susie sold, the second choice, at $40@$52 against the field. At the half-mile Gloster led, Crown Prince, Ben Flagler, Brown, Hotspur, and Susie being in a bunch. This position was not materially changed at the three-quarters. On the home stretch the bunch began to separate, and the horses came home as per summary. In the second heat, at the start Gloster was third, but at the quarter gained the first place, Susie second, and Brown third. At the half-mile Brown fell back in a bunch with Crown Prince, Hotspur, and Major Allen, Ben Flagler being considerably behind all. At the three-quarters Gloster and Susie were neck and neck. On the home-stretch Gloster pushed ahead, Hotspur came up magnificently and passed Susie, and the horses came in in that order, Gloster thus winning the first money, Hotspur second, Susie third, and J. G. Brown fourth.

SUMMARY.

Purse $5,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:24; $2,500 to the first, $1,250 to the second, $750 to the third, and $500 to the fourth.

A. Goldsmith's b. g. Gloster	1	1	1
Budd Doble's b. g. Hotspur	5	2	2
T. S. Carpenter's s. m. Susie	2	5	4
A. Lewis' b. g. J. G. Brown	3	3	5
G. N. Ferguson's wh. g. Crown Prince	4	4	3
J. J. Bowen's gr. g. Ben Flagler	6	6	7
Dan Mace's ch. g. Major Allen	7	7	6
M. Roden's br. g. Triumph	drawn.		
A. Brown's b. g. Derby	drawn.		
W. H. Crawford's b. g. J. M. Conley, formerly Beppo	drawn.		
Graves & Loomis' br. g. Chicago	drawn.		

Time—2:24, 2:22¾, 2:26½.

This time is very good considering that the rain made the track heavy during the last two heats.

The above races were trotted in alternate heats.

On Monday occurs the last day's races, viz.: The 2:38 race, the five-year old race, and the free-to-all race.

As it has rained here every day since Tuesday, it is among the probabilities that with Sunday for the weather to exhaust its wrath, Monday will be a fair day.

Notwithstanding the weather the association has not lost money.

FUNERAL OF REV. DR. STORRS.

The funeral of Rev. Richard Salter Storrs, D. D., the venerable pastor of the First Congregational Church of Braintree, Mass., who died on Monday last, occurred on Friday afternoon, from the church which for sixty-two years was the scene of his labors. The body was conveyed to the church by the six deacons and six clergymen, acting as pall-bearers—the latter being Rev. H. M. Dexter, D. D., of Boston, Rev. H. D. Walker of Bridgewater, Rev. S. H. Hayes of Boston, Rev. S. L. Rockwood of Weymouth, Rev. Daniel Butler, D. D., of Boston, and Rev. D. T. Furber of Newton Centre. The church was draped in mourning festoons, caught up with bouquets of tea-roses, while the pulpit was heavily hung with garlands of oak leaves, intertwined with passion vines, with tea-roses profusely intermingled. Beautiful floral offerings rested upon the coffin. The house was filled with parishioners and friends of the late pastor. Among these were many prominent clergymen of Boston and vicinity. Among the mourners were Rev. Richard S. Storrs, Jr., D. D., pastor of the Church of the Pilgrims, in Brooklyn, N. Y., and Rev. Henry Storrs, of Cincinnati, Ohio, both sons of the late Dr. Storrs. As the coffin was borne up the aisle, the church choir sang the anthem, "I heard a voice from Heaven," which was followed by the hymn, "Go to thy rest in peace." The invocation was made by Rev. W. S. Hubbell, of Somerville, and selections of Scripture were read by Rev. Mr. Means of Dorchester, followed by the hymn, "Now let our souls on wings sublime." A funeral sermon was preached by Prof. Pard, of Andover, who took for his text the words, found in Isaiah lix., 21—"As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord: My spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and forever." The words were selected on account of a suggestion which they give of a favorite thought of Dr. Storrs.

The discourse was a careful review of the life and character of the lamented pastor. At its conclusion the closing prayer was made by Rev. Dr. Blagden, of Boston, and the benediction pronounced by Rev. Jonas Perkins, the aged pastor of the Union Church of Weymouth. An opportunity was given to look for the last time on the familiar face of the beloved pastor, and the procession of mourners and friends then took its way across the street to the parish graveyard, where the dead was laid beside the remains of his two wives and his brother, Rev. Charles B. Storrs. The son and namesake, Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn, said the last sad words, "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes," over the remains of his honored father, throwing the first handful of dust upon the lowered coffin. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Treat, of Boston.

SUBMERSION OF INSECTS.

We glean the following very interesting account of the effects of submersion on insects from M. H. de Parville's entertaining annual, entitled *Causeries Scientifiques*, which has just appeared: "An aquatic insect moves about freely under water, but is obliged every now and then to return to the surface to provide itself with a fresh supply of air. The question at once offers itself to our mind, how long the creature can resist the impulse which drives it to the surface for such a purpose. M. Plateau has investigated the subject by the following device: An insect was put into a tumbler and the orifice closed with gauze; the whole was then let into a glass jar filled with pure aerated water. If the insect be a terrestrial one, its specific lightness will force it upward, and it will stick to the gauze; its limbs will soon cease to move, it will give no signs of suffering, and will get rapidly benumbed. With the aquatic insect the case will be different: it is specifically heavier than water, and is not therefore forced upward against the gauze. Nor will it passively submit to imprisonment; it will swim about rapidly and seek an outlet; it will try to rise to the surface, and struggle so long as it has any strength remaining, until it falls to the bottom in a state of apparent death. If it be not left too long in this state, it will gradually revive on being laid on blotting-paper in the open air. These experiments, frequently repeated, have led to the following conclusion: 1. That terrestrial coleoptera will resist submersion for a long time, ranging between three and four days; 2. That aquatic ones, though able to swim under water, cannot live without air so long. The cause of this inferiority is attributed to their great activity, occasioning a greater expenditure of oxygen, which they cannot replace when prevented from rising to the surface."

POLITICAL ANIMOSITIES.

An incident showing the extent to which animosities growing out of political contests are sometimes carried in New-Hampshire, recently occurred in Stratham, that State. An elderly gentleman, of kind disposition, residing in that town, some time since established a drinking trough beside the road leading from Exeter to Portsmouth, and it has been a source of refreshing enjoyment to horses driven past on many a Summer's day. The water came from a spring of pure water on a lot behind his own, and the benevolent gentleman had it conveyed from his neighbor's land through his own field to the road-side by pipes at a cost of over a hundred dollars. At the last election the owner of the back lot, after a series of annual struggles, succeeded in obtaining the nomination as candidate for representative to the General Court, and at the polls the generous neighbor in front did not see his way clear to vote for him, though of the same political faith. This so exasperated him of the spring that he compelled the man who had done so much for man and beast to take up the pipe, and the watering-place became as dry as the desert.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Marshal Hart, of the License Bureau, during the past week issued 134 licenses, and received in return $375 25.

The Controller, yesterday, paid to laborers on the aqueduct from near Croton Dam down to High Bridge to July 31, $5,865 16.

Superintendent Adams, of the Department of Buildings, will, it is said, to-morrow appoint Henry Dudley, Jr., to fill the office of Deputy Superintendent.

In the Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, before Judge Davis, in the case of the Beekman Hill Methodist Episcopal Church, an order was granted for leave to sell real estate, &c.

The steam-ship Celtic, of the White Star line, which sailed yesterday, carried out the first bale of cotton of the new crop 1873, shipped by Messrs. Lehman Bros., of this City.

A steam-ship line between New-York and Venezuela will soon be established by a company of leading merchants of this City, who have obtained certain grants and privileges for the purpose from the Venezuelan Government. No active steps have, however, as yet been taken.

Some fifty cigar-makers, employed in a factory in Maiden-lane, were on strike yesterday. The trouble in this instance was caused by an attempt on the part of the firm to make an improvement in the making of cigars by some new arrangement, to which the operatives for some reason object.

Prof. W. H. Donaldson, who is to accompany Prof. Wise in the *Graphic* balloon, started this morning for Long Branch in the canoe which is to be taken on the aerial voyage. He will stay at Sandy Hook to-night, proceed to Long Branch to-morrow, and return to this City on Monday.

The steam-ship General Meade, while coming to ancher in Lower Quarantine, at about 10 o'clock last night, it being very dark, ran into the bark Mildred, of Boston, striking her on the starboard main rigging, cutting her from the rail down to about two feet under water, and causing her to leak badly.

A few of the stalls in Catharine Market were removed by the occupants yesterday evening. The owners of the stands in Peck-slip waited on the Board of Health, and, from representations as to the loss they would sustain on stock by an immediate clearance, they were given until Monday to take them down.

Controller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the City Treasury: Assessments for street openings and improvements and interest, $2,892 01; arrears of taxes and assessments and water rents, $6,855 47; Croton-water rents and penalties, $3,065 40; licences Mayor's Office, $80 75; market rents and fees, $2,608; total, $15,501 63.

The collections of the Bureau of Assessments for the week ending yesterday, amount to $30,583 86, divided as follows: Broadway Widening Fund, $6,042; Riverside Park Fund, $7,002 20; Assessment Fund, $6,772; New Road or Drive Fund, $1,857; Street Improvement Fund, $5,045 80; Sixth-avenue Improvement Fund, $2,619 98; interest on assessments, $1,244 88; total, $30,583 86. Collections between Jan. 1 and Aug. 9, 1873, $4,197,212 93. Total collections for the year 1873, $4,227,796,79.

BROOKLYN.

It was reported in political circles, yesterday, that the Police Commissioners had changed their intention of re-appointing Chief Campbell. The Commissioners made no appointment at their meeting yesterday, and the rumor lacks official confirmation.

The claim of the Annexation Commission to have power to frame a new charter for the city, as consolidated with the county towns, is being generally discussed, the opinion of legal authorities being that no such power is conferred by the act creating the commission.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Mr. Silber has been chosen Principal of Public School No. 4 of Morrisania.

The annual parade of the Fire Department of Morrisania will take place Sept. 15, when a number of prizes will be competed for.

The authorities of Morrisania propose to construct seven new fire cisterns at once, the town having recently suffered from the ravages of fire to an alarming extent.

The New-Rochelle Yacht Club have leased Huckleberry Island, in Long Island Sound, on which they contemplate the erection of a handsome club-house and intend to construct a substantial dock.

The Board of Trustees of Morrisania have appointed a committee to ascertain the various sources from which a supply of pure water can be secured for domestic purposes and the extinguishment of fires.

Central Lodge I. O. of G. T., of Sing Sing, have elected the following officers: W. C. T., Alexander Anderson; W. V. T., Mrs. Alex. Anderson; W. R. S., Hattie Hill; W. L. S., Emma Mabee; W. Secretary, O. W. Eggleston.

At a meeting of the taxpayers of School District No. 4, Morrisania, called to vote on the question of building an additional school-house, definite action on the subject was postponed until the 15th day of November next, when the question of annexation to the City of New-York will have been disposed of.

The Presbyterians of Katonah are again quite active in their efforts to erect a church edifice. A committee has been appointed to select a site and consider the merits of the various ones proposed. The congregation feel greatly encouraged by the favorable feeling shown by the people residing in the vicinity.

LONG ISLAND.

It seems that Joseph Girard, of Wading River, who escaped from the Riverhead Jail on the 4th of July and was supposed to have made his way across Long Island Sound, is still in the neighborhood of his old home, where he has recently been giving a great deal of trouble by stealing subsistence, boats, &c., from people along shore between Wading River and Port Jefferson. It is alleged that he is frequently met on the highway, and "puts up" regularly at well-known haunts. Sheriff Perkins is called upon to rid the neighborhood of his presence.

Some interesting experiments were made on Friday, at the Life-saving Station at Bridgehampton, calculated to test the efficiency of the service. For the first time in twelve years the life-boat was launched, but she did not leak, and her seagoing qualities were found to be good. The mortar was then tried, and a ball with a line attached was shot along the beach a distance of 346 yards, amply sufficient to reach the bar. A couple of rockets were also discharged, to one of which a line was attached, and carried 176 yards. The experiments were under the direction of Superintendent H. E. Huntling.

STATEN ISLAND.

Joseph Cardula, of New-York, was arrested yesterday by Special Officer Dodge, on one of the Staten Island ferry-boats, on a charge of stealing two dogs, valued at $100 each, from Mr. Reinhardt, of Stapleton. The prisoner was arraigned before Justice Garrett at Stapleton, and locked up for further examination.

NEW-JERSEY.

The epizootic has again broke out in Weehawken.

The Roman Catholic Church of St. Michael will be dedicated to-day.

A boy and girl working in a Newark factory each had a finger cut off yesterday.

E. W. Cobb, another old resident of Newark, died Friday night, aged seventy years.

The late robberies at the White Star docks, consisting of block tin, amount to $800.

Wm. P. Edwards had his pocket picked of $124, while on the cars between Philadelphia and New-Brunswick, Friday night.

The workmen in O'Donnell's cooper-shop, Jersey City, struck yesterday, because barrels were used in the shop made by outsiders.

MINOR CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

There were fifty-two cases on the returns yesterday at Essex Market Police Court, before Justice Scott, chiefly trivial assaults, misdemeanors, disorderly conduct, and several charges of gross intoxication....Sigismund Bolt keeps a grocery-store at No. 216 Broome-street. On the 31st of July last a man named A. Hubner called on him and purchased $25 worth of goods, for which he gave him a check on the Butchers' and Drovers' Bank, and in the course of business Bolt, believing the same to be good, transferred it to Chas. J. Noel, of No. 136 Second-street, who duly presented it to the bank, where he was informed it was a forgery, and accordingly had Bolt arrested, who, on being brought before Justice Scott, stoutly denied all knowledge of the forgery. The Justice held him in $500 bail to answer....James Campbell, of No. 324 West Fortieth-street, was yesterday remanded by Justice Cox, at Jefferson Market Police Court, at the request of Capt. McElwain of the Twentieth Precinct, who had arrested him shortly before midnight, Friday night, upon complaint of James McKenna, of No. 328 West Fortieth-street, charging him with arson....James H. Parsell, of Harlem, was arrested Friday night on a charge of attempted burglary, on the premises of Austin V. Petit, No. 393 Eleventh-avenue, and Justice Cox committed him in default of $2,000 bail. During the afternoon Counsellor Webb procured the presence of a number of gentlemen, including some Post-office officials, who testified to his good character, and that having been on a picnic he had taken too much to drink, and did not know where he was. He was released on his own recognizance to appear to-day, when the charge will almost certainly be withdrawn....Wm. Clifford, a youth of nineteen years of age, who refuses to give his residence, on Friday night met Edward Meuris, of No. 83 Grand-street, in Greene-street, and striking him a violent blow, snatched his watch and chain. Justice Cox yesterday, at Jefferson Market, held the accused for examination....Martin Colman, of No. 109 Clinton-place, was committed last evening by Justice Cox, in the same court, in default of $1,000, for having in his possession seventy-three dozen kid gloves, valued at $679, which he admitted he had stolen....Bridget Rush, a domestic, employed at No. 287 Grand-street, was committed in default of $300 bail to answer a charge of stealing $15 20 worth of clothing from her employer, Mrs. Johanna Lickenstein, during her absence in the country....Yesterday evening a fight occurred between two Frenchmen named Pierre Rosfert and Hippolyte Noersel, at their residence, No. 19 Grand-street, during which Noersel was struck on the head with a tumbler, and severely wounded. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital yesterday, and Rosfert arrested.....While insane yesterday, Simon Dunnigan, of No. 128 Degraw-street, Brooklyn, attempted suicide by jumping overboard at pier No. 3, North River. He was rescued....Charles Brown was yesterday committed by Justice Hogan, at the Tombs, charged with having stolen a wallet from Mrs. Pauline Wood, of No. 188 Pacific-street, Brooklyn, while riding next her in a Tenth-avenue car. She felt a hand in her pocket, missed the wallet, and demanded its return. The prisoner gave it to her and tried to escape, but was arrested. He denied the charge, and said he was an Albany butcher....The disreputable house No. 56 Thompson-street was closed yesterday evening by Capt. Williams, of the Eighth Precinct....Daniel Donovan, one of the last batch of convicts who escaped from State Prison, was rearrested by Capt. Williams, of the Eighth Precinct, yesterday....Burglars, on Wednesday night last, stole $2,500 worth of ostrich feathers from the establishment of Nicholas Pari, of No. 21 Wooster-street.

MR. MILL'S PROPERTY.

Mr. John Stuart Mill has left the whole of his property, personal and literary, to his step-daughter, Miss Helen Taylor. The personality is considerable, as after he succeeded to his father's post his salary as chief of the Political Correspondence Department of the East India Company was very much larger than the same talent with a similar position and duties would have secured to him in the service of the British Crown, and his way of life was simple and unostentatious. Miss Taylor will have the house at Avignon, a large income for a single lady, and the absolute disposal of all interest in her benefactor's copyrights and posthumous publications.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Per steam-ship Celtic, for Liverpool.—Emiliano Liona, Mrs. Liona, Miss Rosa M. Liona, Master Scipion Liona, Miss Alcides Liona, Master Manuelto Valdeavellam and servant, Maurice Kingsley, Capt. Leslie, Mrs. Leslie, Master Fletcher, Master Ismay, Master Jas. H. Ismay, John Hay, Mr. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, Wm. Meyer, Mrs. Meyer, Mme. D. H. Hazard, A. W. Ward, Mrs. Ward, Miss Bertie Ward, Miss Lizzie Whiton, Mrs. James, Miss James, infant, and nurse, Mrs. W. H. Thompson, daughter, and servant, George Coupland, Benjamin Smith, J. A. Crain, George H. Hedges, G. F. Pim, George H. Marsland, C. Gardicke, Emil Ruger, Mrs. M. A. Douglas, Mrs. A. Armstrong, H. A. Bromley, L. L. Atwood, C. W. Elliott, Robert N. Gourdin, Andrew Newell, Thomas Williams, Samuel Williams, B. Stern, Mrs. Stern and 2 children, Henry Roebuck, John Wilson, Robert Neill, Mrs. Neill, L. L. Gans, William Cochran, C. Weed, Mrs. Weed, Don Miguel Cantero, Horace W. Day.

Per steam-ship Greece, for Liverpool.—Miss Lucy Griffin, Geo. Fish, Miss Mary Fallon, J. J. Austin, Henry Earle, John Hawkins, Miss Margaret Ward, Miss Patterson, Jas. Thompson, Edward Tige, Thomas Edwards and wife, Henry Hooper, Mrs. Ann Whitton and family, Miss Ellen Whittaker, S. Mackentyre, Miss C. Litterlee, M. Berry, Miss E. B. Young, Washington Morton, Rev. Francis Hall, David Beveridge, J. H. Wild, Miss Ann Carter, H. Blahd, Master Louis Blahd, Miss Mary Hodgson, F. Hodgson, Mrs. Hodgson, Mr. Hayward.

Per steam-ship Samaria, for Liverpool.—Miss Martha Wheatley, Joseph Smith, Rev. F. J. Guest, W. E. Hipkins, Rev. Thos. Beary, W. J. Holmes, B. Navarich, Prof. J. E. Goudsmit and wife, Mrs. Webb, Mrs. R. H. Matthewson, O. Heyworst and daughter, Mrs. Marshal and child, James T. Little, John W. Young, Mrs. Dee and son.

Per steam-ship Denmark, for London.—Miss Jane Patch, Mrs. M. F. Wells and infant, Miss Emma Sherrick, Mrs. Minchin and infant, D. West, Samuel West, Geo. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Yates, Miss Raphael, John Daley, W. Mannering and wife, M. A. Mannering, Miss Lucy Mannering, Miss Mary Mayer, W. Duckmanton, Hy Wickendon and wife, Alexis Guguilleire, W. Sutton, E. J. Brown, Henry Bull, Harry Mensis, Frank Stanber, Augustus Rignard and wife.

Per steam-ship City of London, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Eleanor Barker, Mr. Steers, H. Leah, Dr. Von Kauffman, wife, 3 children, infant, and nurse, Chas. J. Ringrose, J. A. Dawson, C. Gardeicke, Vincent Javosenski, Willard Kimbell, Frank M. Davis, S. T. Collins, Hamilton L. James, J. M. Warner, G. Soler, T. B. Sanders, Mrs. E. Adams, Ely Murray, Mrs. Lizzie H. Persons, Mrs. Pollard and son.

Per steam-ship Anglia, for Glasgow.—Archibald Wotherspoon, Mr. Turner, James Campbell, A. W. Tyler, William Elliott, Miss Mary A. Porter, Miss Tyler, Miss Eliza McLaren, Miss Corrie McLaren, Miss Mary McMillan, Mr. Nicholson.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Montgomery, for Savannah.—Wm. Reeve, Chas. W. Solomon, Chas. F. Barry, John Buckel, Wm. Gilmore, G. G. Coffin, J. Meyers, H. H. Kayton, Mrs. H. H. Kayton, Mrs. Maynard, J. J. Humphreys, Wm. Pearce, Mrs. Pearce, Salvatore Savaresse, Thos. Jenkins and wife.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—J. D. Willink, C. B. Dibble, W. H. Robertson, M. McCabe, Miss Ella Whiting, R. C. Anderson, Mrs. T. Bateson and 2 infants, Miss A. Mann, F. S. Quackenbos, O. N. Dana, Simon Leopold, W. T. Thompson, Henry Howard, Mrs. M. B. Adams, Henry Wing and wife and infant.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Abyssinia, from Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. Rutan, Mr. and Miss Graham, Mr. Hamilton, Thomas Harwood, Mrs. Bancroft, Miss Shipley, Dr. R. W. Jamieson, Mr. and Mrs. Chrystie, Miss Chrystie, Mr. and Mrs. L. Alcott, Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. S. Wotherspoon, Mr. and Mrs. Donald, W. C. Morrill, Mrs. Perre, Miss Young, Mrs. and Miss Shreve, maid, boy, and infant, William McDonnell, James and Miss Orme, Mrs. Cleveland, Capt. S. McKeever, Mr. White, Mr. and Mrs. Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hoover, Miss Clark, M. Hall, A. Little, A. Little, Jr., W. Tidmas, Hy. Hudston, Mr. and Mrs. Oppenheimer and 2 children, R. E. Butterworth, J. Holyrod, Miss S. Twamley, Mr. and Mrs. Herzogg and child, W. Shearson, W. Churchill, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, child, infant, and nurse, Jos. Wood, R. D. Ewing, George Hyde, C. E. Hill, Mrs. S. G. Peck, Mrs. Allen, Miss Valentine, Mrs. Patterson, Miss M. Grant, S. Swamath, H. Brown, A. Burghaus, 3 Misses O'Callaghan, Edward Bains, H. Tarrant, Miss L. Bayley, Miss E. J. Keppling, I. M. Dowling, A. Denham, J. Scully, Nels. Mitander, P. J. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Elmore and 2 Misses Elmore, Mr. and Mrs. Kearns, A. F. Weisser, Isaac Lyon, Rev. R. Bardly, C. Whitaker, Miss Gabel Matheson, Mrs. E. M. Wylie Mrs. Alkens and 2 children, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and 2 children, Hy. Muller, Mr. Budge, S. Hendrix, W. S. Ward, Jas. Garrity, Dl. O'Hara, J. T. Corcoran, Miss Lawton, M. Clark, M. R. Whitney, Miss French, Wm. Nixon, Wm. Katz, Thos. Coleman, A. H. Young, E. L. Fanshar, J. A. Jones, D. I. Hartshorn, Mrs. Taylor, C. C. Lincoln, M. Ellis, C. Nottage, W. A. Chadwick, W. J. Keith, Wm. Parry, H. Smith, J. Smith, Jr., Miss Hattie Smith, Mrs. Jollie, Mr. and Miss Lechensteine, Mr. Sanderson, H. G. Madan, Mrs. Peck and 2 Misses Peck, Wm. G. Moore, S. Bonus, S. P. Taylor, Mrs. Pasos and daughter, R. Scot S. Kirving, Rev. J. H. J. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Perre, R. Bergtold, S. Mortimer, Mrs. Preusser.

In steam-ship Rapidan, from Savannah.—Mrs. J. N. Maupas and 4 children, Miss Maupas, John F. Tenac and wife, N. Lovell, M. Hecht, Mrs. Alex. Irving and 2 children, Mrs. J Koox and 2 children, Miss M. E. Apthorp, J. P. Apthorp, Mrs. A. Sulter and infant, Mrs. M. Giebelhouse, J. T. Brannan, M. H. Daniels, A. Harkness, Chas. H. Goodwin, R. R. Deshon, R. A. Chamberlain.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....5:12 | Sun sets....6:55 | Moon rises...12:10

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.3:15 | Gov. Island.4:04 | Hell Gate....5:26

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, Aug. 16.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships City of Mexico, Sherman, Havana, &c., F Alexandre & Son; George Washington, Ellis, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman: Mississippi, Crowell, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; City of Austin, McCreery, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Montgomery, Faircloth, Savannah, Robert Lowden; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Charleston, Berry, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Anthracite, Green, Philadelphia; E. C. Knight, Terry, Georgetown, J. C. Kenyon & Co.; Nereus, Berry, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Weser, (Ger.,) Willigerod, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Regulator, Martin, Philadelphia, Lorrillard Steam-ship Co.; Anna Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, J. Hand.

Ships Tidal Wave, (Br.,) Hatfield, Antwerp, Boyd & Hincken; Kosmos, (Norw.,) Ellessen, Copenhagen, Tetens & Bockmann.

Barks Regina del Cin, (Aus.,) Tomascano, Gibraltar for orders, A. P. Agresta; British Crown, (Br.,) Andrew, Rotterdam, George F. Bulley; Curacoa, (Br.,) Lockhart, Curacoa; Casco, Penny, Pernambuco, H. H. Swift & Co.; N. M. Haven, Haven, Progresso, Miller & Houghton; Carlotta, Magune, Barcelona, Borland, Dearborn & Co.; Pallas, (Br.,) Biddle, Belize, Hon. W. Jex.

Brigs Transport, (Br.,) Kavanagh, Hull, E. H. Morse & Co.; Proteus, Maguire, Boston, Jed Frye & Co.; Gipsey, (Br.,) Jayne, Jeremie, A. Abbott; Janie W. Norwood, Andrews, Cardenas, S. C. Loud & Co.; J. H. Kennedy, Hughes, Naples, Evans, Ball & Co.; Pearl, Neal, Port Spain, H. Trowbridge's Sons; Edwin Rowe, Crocker, Ancona, B. J. Wenberg; Mattie B. Russell, York, Cardenas, H. Hunter & Co.; Riverside, (Br.,) Lane, Kingston, D. Bingham; T. H. A. Pitt, (Br.,) Bulford, Hamilton, (Ber.,) Jones & Lough.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Rapidan, Carpenter, Savannah Aug. 12, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co. Aug. 13, off Frying-pan Shoals, passed steam-ship Mercedite, bound south; 14th, at 10 A. M., off Hatteras, passed steam-ship Morro Castle, hence for Havana; same date, at noon, passed steam-ship Zodiac, hence for Savannah.

Steam-ship Abyssinia, (Br.,) Hains, Liverpool, Aug. 5, via Queenstown 6th, with mdse. and 567 passengers to C. G. Francklyn.

Steam-ship Cortes, Kimbie, New-Orleans Aug. 9, with mdse. and passengers to Clarke & Seaman.

Steam-ship Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., 65 hours, with naval stores, &c., to Lorillard Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Gen. Meade, Troy, New-Orleans, with mdse. and passengers to Fredrick Baker.

Steam-ship Pembroke, (Br.,) Williams, Cardiff Aug 2, with mdse. and passengers to Archibald Baxter.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Beckel, Charleston Aug. 13, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard.

Steam-ship Hatteras, Stark, Lewes, Del., with fruit, &c., to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Johnson, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Ship Martha, (Ger.,) Lawien, London 35 ds. with chalk to order—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co. Came the northern passage and had fine weather and been 10 ds. W. of the Banks.

Ship Nuovo Rattler, (Ital.,) Lacommare, Cadiz 40 ds. with mdse. to J. Bensusan—vessel to John C. Seager.

Ship John Mann, (of Windsor, N. S.,) Brown, Rio Janeiro June 18, in ballast to J. F. Whitney & Co.

Bark Acacia, (of Boston,) Anderson, Matanzas 12 ds. with sugar to Moses Taylor & Co.—vessel to master.

Bark Mondego, (Br.,) Lombard, Cispata Bay 30 ds. with cedar and mahogany to J. E. Dickerson—vessel to master.

Bark Annie Troop, (of St. John, N. B.,) Newell, Caibarien 14 ds., with sugar to J. M. Ceballos—vessel to Jas. W. Elwell & Co.

Bark Leopard, Matthisen, Minatitlan 45 ds., with cedar and mahogany to J. O. Ward & Co.

Bark Almira Coombs, (of Boston,) Wilson, Sagua 14 ds., with sugar to Brown Bros. & Co.—vessel to Borland, Dearborn & Co.

Bark Auguste Teitze, (Ger.,) Lickfeldt, Bordeaux 46 ds., with mdse. to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Abby Bacon, Merrill, Ivica via Gibraltar 32 ds., with salt to S. H. Willard.

Bark Josie Mildred, (of Boston,) Ginn, Caibarien 13 ds., with sugar to Fernandes & Calvo—vessel to James E. Ward & Co.

Bark Cremona, Gove, Liverpool 30 ds., with mdse. to Pray & Dickens.

Bark Viator, (Norw.,) Olsen, Bristol, England, 43 ds., in ballast to Tetens & Bockmann.

Bark Arcadia, (Norw.,) Eldrich, Cardiff 37 ds., with railroad iron to order—vessel to Tetens & Bockmann.

Bark Irene, (Norw.,) Jorgensen, London 45 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Andrew C. Bean, (of Portland,) Wooster, Buenos Ayres 62 ds., with hides, &c., to order—vessel to Miller & Houghton.

Bark Brothers, (of Harwich,) Chase, Trindad, Cuba, 20 ds., with sugar to order—vessel to James E. Ward & Co.

Bark Josephine Martin, Fickett, Cadiz July 18, with salt and wine to order—vessel to John Zittlosen. Is anchored in the Lower Bay.

Brig Pathfinder, (of Digby, N. S.,) Cousins, Cow Bay 10 ds., with coal to C. B. Swain & Son—vessel to Henry & Parker.

Brig Favorit, (Norw.,) Knudsen, Greenock 60 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Brig Sunnyside, (of Dundee,) Alexander, Liverpool 50 ds., with salt to Samuel Thompson's Nephew—vessel to C. P. Sumner.

Brig Carrie Purinton, (of Topsham,) Whittemore, Trinidad, Cuba, 16 ds., with sugar and molasses to Latasa & Co.—vessel to Miller & Houghton.

Brig L. Warren, (of Bucksport,) Gott, Tuspan 23 ds., with mahogany, &c., to order—vessel to Jas. E. Ward & Co.

Brig Ennis, Sawyer, Cienfuegos 21 ds., with sugar to Rubira & Co.—vessel to John Zittlosen & Co.

Brig Prairie Rose, (of Portland,) Greenleaf, Matanzas 13 ds., with sugar to Callaghan & Co.—vessel to Walsh, Field & Way.

Brig Hildegard, (Swed.,) Nilsen, Minatitlan, Mexico, 36 ds., with cedar and mahogany to J. O. Ward & Co.

Brig Thomas Owen, (of Portland,) Guptil, Caibarien 11 ds., with sugar to Gossler & Co.—vessel to Marcus Hunter & Co.

Brig Kossak, Smith, Cienfuegos 19 ds., with sugar and molasses to Brugiere & Aviles—vessel to F. Talbot & Co.

Brig Hiram Abiff, (of Wiscassett,) Perkins, Progreso 22 ds., with hemp, &c., to M. Echeverria & Co.—vessel to Miller & Houghton.

Brig Water Lily, Price, Rio Grande do Sul 42 ds., with hides and wool to Francis Moran—vessel to Geo. M. Smith.

Brig Atalaya, Cole, Cienfuegos 16 ds, with sugar to Ponvert & Co.

Schr. Laura A. Webb, (of Deer Isle,) Hatch, Baracoa 14 ds., with fruit to J. & T. Pearsall—vessel to B. J. Wenberg.

Schr. Geo. V. Richards, (of St. John, N. B.,) Barlow, Matanzas 15 ds., with melado to F. O. Matthiessen & Weichers—vessel to P. I. Nevins & Son.

Schr. Carlton, (of Nassau,) Albury, Cat Island 10 ds., with pineapples to Montell & Bartow.

Schr. Speculator, (of Halifax,) Peters, San Blas 26 ds. with cocoa-nuts to Owen Brennan—vessel to Miller & Houghton.

Schr. Mary E. Mangam, Beveridge, Baracoa 13 ds. with fruit to E. Puig & Co.

Schr. Isaac Oliver, Pannel, Aux Cayes 12 ds., with logwood and coffee to H. Becker & Co.—vessel to Youngs, Smith & Co.

Schr. Racehorse, Miller, St. Martins 14 ds., with salt to Woodruff & Robinson—vessel to B. J. Wenberg.

Schr. Linda, (of New-Orleans,) Cox, Cienfuegos 18 ds., with molasses to Rubira & Co.—vessel to master. Aug. 6, lat. 24 30, lon. 80 40, spoke brig Regina, from Cienfuegos for Portland.

Schr. Hattie Haskell, Young, Aux Cayes, 12 ds., with logwood to A. Nones & Co.—vessel to James E. Ward & Co.

Schr. Cora, Bush, Antigua 18 ds., with molasses and old metal to W. P. Higgins—vessel to master.

Schr. King Bird, (of St. John, N. B.,) Simpson, Caibarien 15 ds., with sugar to Fernandes & Calvo—vessel to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Schr. Eclipse, Rountree, Savannah 6 ds., with lumber to Russell & Co.—vessel to Overton & Hawkins.

Schr. Minnie Repplier, Weeks, Fernandina 9 ds., with lumber to Isaac Eppinger—vessel to Brett, Son & Co.

Schr. Amelia G. Ireland, Townsend, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. R. C. Jayne, Hawkins, Virginia.

Schr. Monteved, Jeffrey, Virginia.

Schr. L. H. Hopkins, Predmore, Virginia.

Schr. Napoleon, Bulon, Virginia.

Schr. Moderator, Bulon, Virginia.

Schr. Sarah Quinn, Lee, Virginia.

Schr. R. C. A. Ward, Edwards, Virginia.

Schr. R. S. Russell, Russell, Virginia.

Schr. J. & D. Crammer, Matthews, Virginia.

Schr. R. Thomas, Evans, Virginia.

Schr. J. Calhoun, Sherer, Virginia.

Schr. Edith Fowler, Burton, Virginia.

Schr. H. T. Wood, Wood, Virginia.

Schr. Barbara, Hedden, Virginia.

Schr. Ed. Ferry, Davis, Virginia.

Schr. Robert Knight, Millner, Virginia.

Schr. Maria & Elizabeth, Soper, Virginia.

Schr. Thomas J. McMahon, Butler, Virginia.

Schr. Maxson Rogers, Jackson, Virginia.

Schr. J. J. Ward, Roby, Baltimore.

Schr. Forest Oak, Parker, Baltimore, for New-Haven.

Schr. Edward Slade, Soper, Baltimore.

Schr. Maria Jane, Bowker, Virginia.

Schr. M. G. Leonard, Higgins, Virginia.

Schr. Magellan, Hasleton, Virginia.

Schr. John Tway, Hasleton, Virginia.

Schr. Mary Louisa, Gaskell, Washington, N. C., 5 ds., with naval stores to Zephar Mills.

Schr. Nellie Potter, Gaskell, Washington, N. C., 7 ds., with naval stores to Wm. K. Hinman & Co.

Schr. Dennie Hastings, Tilton, Virginia.

Schr. John Wright, Odber, Portland, Conn.

Schr. David Pearsall, Smith, Greenwich.

Schr. Naiad Queen, Chase, Fall River, for Rondout.

Schr. Evergreen, Turner, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Blackstone, Wixon, Providence.

WIND—Sundown, light, W.; clear.

SAILED.

Steamships, Weser, for Bremen; Anglia, for Glasgow; Denmark, for London; Samaria, Greece, Celtic, and City of London, for Liverpool; City of Mexico, for Vera Cruz; City of Austin, for Galveston; Mississippi and Geo. Washington, for New-Orleans; San Salvador and Montgomery, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Richmond; E. C. Knight, for Washington; ship Red Gauntlet, for Liverpool; barks Emma G. Scammel, for Callao; Chasca, for San Francisco.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Arr. steamer Glaucus, from New-York; bark Soli deo Gloria, from Newcastle.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 16.—Sld. steamer James Adger, for New-York; steamer Mercedita, for Boston.

Arr. schrs. A. E. Glover, from Richmond, Maine; Equator, from Eleuthera.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Aug. 16.—Arr. brig Imperial, from Santos, for orders.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Aug. 16.—Arr. brig Mary Varwell, from Rio, and is ordered to New-York.

Passed in for Baltimore, brig Virginia Dare, from Rio.

LEWES, Del., Aug. 16.—Arr. ship Richard the Third, from Liverpool.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 16.—Cld. steam-ships Huntsville, for New-York; San Jacinto, for New-York; Charles W. Lord, for Philadelphia.

Sld. schr. Mataka, for Baltimore.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

ANTWERP, Aug. 14.—P. M. late.—Sld, steam-ship Steinman, Lochere, New-York.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 16.—The North German Lloyd's steam-ship Ohio, Capt. von Emster, from Baltimore Aug. 3, for Bremen, arr. here last night.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 16.—The Inman line steam-ship City of Chester, sld from this port for New-York yesterday.

SPECIAL NOTICE

PARTIES DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR HOUSES DECORATED OR FURNISHED FOR NEXT FALL, WILL FIND IT GREATLY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO HAVE SAME DONE DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.

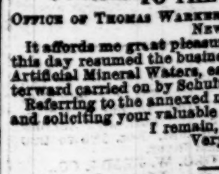
A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION IN PRICE WILL BE MADE FOR FURNITURE AND CURTAINS ORDERED NOW FOR DELIVERY IN SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway.

CARL H. SCHULTZ, SUCCESSOR TO SCHULTZ & WARKER, NO. 860 BROADWAY, CORNER 17TH-ST. AND UNION-SQUARE.

MINERAL SPRING WATERS,



examined and indorsed by the leading chemical authorities of the United States. NATURAL MINERAL WATERS kept on hand. The business (including the CENTRAL PARK MINERAL SPRING) continues the same as heretofore, Mr. Warker having withdrawn.

March 1, 1872.

TO THE PUBLIC.

OFFICE OF THOMAS WARKER, No. 112 EAST 14TH-ST., NEW-YORK, Aug. 14, 1873.

It affords me great pleasure to inform you that I have this day resumed the business of the manufacture of Artificial Mineral Waters, established in 1861, and afterward carried on by Schultz & Warker.

Referring to the annexed note of Professor Chandler, and soliciting your valuable patronage,

I remain, Very respectfully, THOMAS WARKER.

SCHOOL OF MINES, COLUMBIA COLLEGE, NEW-YORK, June 6, 1873.

DEAR SIR—In response to your inquiry I would say that I shall be pleased to accept the position of Chemist to your Mineral Water establishment.

I will give you the benefit of my advice and counsel, and take charge of the manufacture of the waters, and be responsible for their good quality.

Very truly yours, C. F. CHANDLER.